



1944

Colby Alumnus Vol. 33, No. 4: February 1944

Colby College

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THE COLBY ALUMNUS



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The Colby Alumnus

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Volume 33

February 15, 1944

Number 4

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PUBLISHER—The Alumni Council of Colby College. Entered as second-class mail matter Jan. 23, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Me., under Act of March 3, 1879.

ISSUED eight times yearly on the 15th of October, November, January, February, March, April, May and July.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—\$2.00 per year. Single Copies, \$35. Checks should be made payable to THE COLBY ALUMNUS. Correspondence regarding subscriptions or advertising should be addressed to G. Cecil Goddard, Box 477, Waterville, Me. Contributions should be sent to The Editor, Box 477, Waterville, Maine.

A subscriber who wishes to discontinue his or her subscription should give notice to that effect before its expiration. Otherwise it will be continued.

The Cover

No, the cover scene does not depict St. Moritz with an hospitable Swiss hotel down below, nor is it Sun Valley with a lodge filled with holidaying Hollywood stars. Just as spectacular, nevertheless, on a glittering morning after one of this winter's blizzards is the view from Mayflower Hill looking towards the women's dormitory, union and gym. In the distance may be seen the City of Waterville and far, far (!) away one may contemplate the plumes of smoke and fumes from the good old Hollingsworth & Whitney.

Fan Mail

Dear Editor;

The *Colby Alumnus* sure makes good reading out here in the China-Burma-India theater of war!

—T-SGT. ELBRIDGE ROSS, '35.
APO 689, NYC

Dear Editor;

I've been in the Army for a year now and I want to tell you what a welcome gift the *Alumnus* is. I've read every issue from cover to cover and I have enjoyed every word. It really means a lot to a soldier to know that his college remembers him.

—A-C COLBY TIBBETTS, '45.
Cochran Field, Ga.

Dear Editor;

The October number of the *Alumnus* caught up with me today—after three months. You know, after nearly three years overseas, the *Alumnus* is a real tie with home. But it made me feel rather badly to think that the old bell has stopped. Maybe it's just sentimentality, and maybe it's because I'm an ATO and "Skinny" Skinner and I used to have so much fun ringing it.

—MAJ. ELLIS M. ANDERSON, '33.
APO 638, NYC

Dear Editor;

I've just finished reading the November *Alumnus* with great pleasure. I haven't read any magazine that compares with it. I enjoyed tremendously the pages with "The Talk of the College" and "With the Colors." I'm interested in knowing whether there are any other Colby men in Trinidad.

—PFC. EDMUND H. MISELIS, '45.
Island of Trinidad

The President's Page



On the first of June the 21st College Training Detachment which has been at Colby since Feb. 28, 1943, will close its doors and post a sign saying "Mission Accomplished." All of us at the college will be sorry to see it go. We have liked the men and their officers and have enjoyed the many occasions when we have talked with them informally and inquired into their personal histories. We have thrilled with pride when they have commented favorably on our course-offerings, our arrangements for their physical comfort, and, not least, our efforts to provide complete satisfaction in the mess hall. We have been glad that we could play our part in the war effort and in a period of decreased revenue we have found that the presence of these men has been of real assistance to the college budget.

But while we hate to see them go we should not lose sight of the fact that we are now free to give our undivided attention to the work of the college itself. It may be that we shall open Foss Hall again to women students, and its facilities, combined with those of Mayflower Hill, will enable us to admit some who were turned away this year on account of lack of space. It is encouraging in this connection to know that the applications for admission to the women's division are running far ahead of last year.

The actual number of course-offerings will also be greater next year. The regular work in the sciences, social studies, and literature will be continued on its established high level. Dramatics which in recent months has been in abeyance will again form a part of our program. Our generous anonymous donor has increased his contribution for next year's art and music, so that expansion in those departments is assured.

So far as the quality of the instruction is concerned I shall be surprised if we do not see definite improvement. Ours is a faculty which does not stand still. Last year we held frequent informal faculty meetings with the aim of explaining our work to each other and helping each member to understand what was going on in the college as a whole. This year the academic council, consisting of those of full professorial rank, has met regularly to discuss questions of instruction, and a committee of younger members of the faculty is at work on a plan for a post-war curriculum. In the organization and consolidation of departments we have made progress as well. Naturally, the total number of courses is smaller than before the war, but we still offer a substantial major in each department, and the elimination of some of the extras is, in my mind, offset by the individualized instruction made possible by smaller classes.

At its February meeting the Board will be asked to form a committee to study the needs of the college arising from the war and to prepare for the post-war period. As a result of all this planning we should emerge from these difficult times as a college that sees clearly both what it should do and how it should do it.

During the month that has just passed Colby has lost its revered Board chairman, Dr. George Otis Smith. It is significant that his death occurred just a few hours after he had left the college on one of his frequent trips to offer counsel and good will. He was as loyal and devoted a leader as the college could hope to have. We shall miss his kindly humorous comments, his shrewd judgment, and his unfailing patience. But his influence will remain while the college itself endures.

J. S. Bixler

THE TALK OF THE COLLEGE

RECONVERSION — The announcement that the Army Air Force training program is being curtailed and that Colby's unit will be terminated, is good news in its larger implications, for we understand that the reason lies in the fact that U. S. Air Force casualties have been only 20 per cent of the figure originally anticipated when setting up training facilities.

That means that perhaps 20 or 30 of our boys are flying today who might not be alive if America's air superiority, in machines and men, had not been greater than the War Department had dared hope. If Colby's 12 months' participation in the training of this "world's greatest air force" has contributed to the lower-than-expected casualty figures, we can indeed feel proud and happy.

At this writing the officers stationed here had not yet received official notification that the 21st College Training Detachment is to be liquidated, but Colby was among the 70 colleges listed in a Washington press release as being thus affected. The expectation is that no new contingents will be sent; those now here continuing their courses to completion. Thus, the Detachment will taper off as classes graduate each month, the last hundred or so finishing about next June.

Financially, this "reconversion" carries some serious problems for the Trustees to grapple with. While the Army program was financed on a "no-profit, no-loss" basis, the college gained in that the government carried part of the faculty salary load at a time when the regular college budget has been depleted by the half-normal sized student body. Also, it kept in the income-producing class nine college buildings which may have to remain idle henceforth.

However, while the coming situation may be difficult, it is not critical or insurmountable. Colby's endowment is in sound shape and turns in a steady back-log of income for operating the college. Furthermore, so far as tuitions go, unlike some colleges similarly affected, we are not reduced to entire dependence upon a scattering of civilian men students. The women's division is flourishing and enroll-

ment is limited only by the available dormitory accommodations. Possibly it will seem wise to reconvert Foss Hall or other residence halls to their original purpose, thus permitting a larger enrollment of women.

While unlikely, it is not impossible that some other military training unit could make profitable use of the Colby campus. Whether or not the government's rehabilitation programs will need any such facilities, we have not the slightest idea. You may be sure, however, that the President and Trustees will explore all possibilities and come through with the best answer.

CROSS SECTION — We are often asked what kind of fellows comprise the Air Corps detachment at Colby, so we did some research the other day to determine the characteristics of the "typical Aviation Student." (Please note that they are not "cadets" until they attain the next stage.) No one up here has figured out upon what basis men are assigned to Colby. Evidently it is purely arbitrary and somewhat alphabetical. They tell of one small Southern college with a similar installation, where 100 new men arrived and 98 were named Brown. That hasn't happened here yet, but in the class of 100 which we studied, there were six Andersons. There were 30 men whose names began with letters from A to C, and 70 from M to Z, none in between. The A to C boys came from Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Minnesota, and Nebraska, while the second group hailed from New England, with 44 from Massachusetts, 13 from Connecticut, eight from Rhode Island, three from New

Hampshire, one from Maine and one black sheep from New York. Some classes have contained Southern boys almost exclusively. In age groups they seemed to be of two distinct kinds. There were 61 who were 18 years old, very few in the next age group, then 28 whose ages ranged between 22 and 26. Of the whole 100 boys, only seven had attended any college, whereas the first contingent last March contained chiefly college men, even including one with an Oxford degree. The obvious deduction from these figures is that the men now in training are either recent 18 year-old inductees or else those who have been in service some time and have just been transferred, upon request, to Air Force. Some have even arrived with overseas service ribbons. We talked with two who had been in Persia assembling lend-lease planes for the Russians and one wore Communications Wings. They had put in for pilot training and here they were. So, it is impossible to generalize about our soldier students. They are varied geographically, by age, and by experience, but are single-minded in purpose.

POST-WAR — All this armchair post-war planning can be a vice if and when it tempts us to kid ourselves into forgetting about the long, rough road ahead before this war becomes "post." As for the men at the front, however, we have no such reservations. There is no danger of their becoming unrealistic and there must be times when only by fixing their minds on a warless future can they endure what they have to endure. That Colby College figures in the dreams of those younger lads whose courses were interrupted, seems clear from occasional comments in letters and conversations. Seldom, however, do we find this more clearly envisaged than in a letter received by Dean Marriner from a young Lieutenant who is presently engaged in hurling T. N. T. into German positions and asserts that he "will be in good condition for Mayflower Hill after the mountains of Italy." After thanking the Dean for advice about studying calculus in his spare time, he reveals his own immediate post-war program:

We Point With Pride To—

Maj. Frank J. Twadelle, '29, decorated with Legion of Merit.

Cpl. Fred Blumenthal, '40, commended for bravery and posthumously awarded the Purple Heart medal.

"My wife and I have made certain post-war plans and I think we'll both go to Colby to finish college. This time, however, I'll be free of financial difficulties. I am able to save a bit out of my pay, and I'm sure I shan't have to worry about semester bills again. I'm sure, too, that I won't be the only old Colbyite returning. Believe me, I am looking forward to that day. I think it will be a real rest and a beginning of a new life indeed."

WAR GENERATION — It gives one a start, once in a while, to read of European children who can't remember a peacetime life and who regard blackouts, hunger, and family dislocations as normal. To a lesser degree we were similarly startled the other day in talking with a student to find that he had no reason to know what normal college life was like. Perhaps the reader is unaware, as were we, that the present student body is largely a war generation and they take as a matter of course things which seem most abnormal to alumni. Doing a little checking, we found that of the 64 men present for the second semester, only nine were in college before Pearl Harbor. We would not expect any such percentage to apply to the women's division, which has not been decimated by calls to service, yet only 60 of the 228 co-eds know what a pre-war college was like. Bearing in mind that the war psychology and Selective Service predated Pearl Harbor by many months, it may be stated that the kind of college experience which most of us remember is something that the student of today just doesn't know anything about. Furthermore, we doubt whether it will ever return. The war, we think, is permanently slanting education in new ways. The post-war Colby can and will be something different and better than we ever knew.

Well, we will gladly watch those kids in the future building up their own kind of golden memories—but as for us, we are content with our own set of memories, and doubtless no one can persuade the undergraduates of today that, war or no war, there ever was a better gang or a more exciting time to go to college than 1944.



THE FIRST 'CELLIST

OUTREACH — Since he came to Colby, President Bixler has been fond of talking about "making the resources of the college available to the community." This idea has been taking form this winter and the outreach of the college has been notably successful in two different directions: the Colby-Community Orchestra and adult education courses.

The development of our amateur symphony orchestra is a joint enterprise of town and gown, although much of its success can be attributed to the enthusiastic support of First 'Cellist Bixler and the talented direction of Dr. Ermanno Comparetti. Colby students, while too few to make up a balanced orchestra by themselves, form the largest class of players, and the rest of the 45 pieces includes four other Bixlers, a number of high school musicians, some housewives, a cotton mill worker, a wholesale grocer, a freight car painter, and an insurance clerk. The Concertmaster is the President's secretary, while the tympani are boomed by New England's leading oto-laryngologist. They rehearse every Sunday afternoon and have given one public concert and are looking towards another. Not the public appearances, however, but the joint experience of performing great works of art, make the orchestra worth while, they feel.

Of the three adult education courses,

one is concerned with Labor Relations and is led by Prof. Walter C. Wilson. A group of local labor leaders and other union members have been meeting weekly to explore the history and theories of this subject, and a high spot occurred the other night when Trustee William S. Newell, president of the Bath Iron Works, talked with them candidly and good-humoredly all evening. On another evening of each week Prof. Samuel M. Green conducts a course in Art Appreciation for a group of townspeople and faculty couples. Perhaps the most ambitious course, however, is the one on American Civilization, guided by Prof. Paul A. Fullam. Meeting on Monday evenings in the Chapel, a sizeable audience has been listening to a series of 14 lectures, each one throwing light on the America of today. Not merely history, as generally thought of, is taught, but also lectures on American art, architecture, literature, music, and government. No lesser personages than Governor Sumner Sewall, Senator R. O. Brewster, and Congresswoman Margaret Chase Smith are on the list of lecturers. This course is more than just a neighborly gesture to Waterville citizens; it is a deliberate attempt by the college to do on a small scale what is sorely needed by the nation as a whole. It is not the Department of State, but the ground-swell of opinion of the citizenry which will determine the kind of leadership that this country will take in the post-victory era. An adequate comprehension of the nation's past—the thought currents and democratic values that have driven us thus far along our national life—is indispensable to intelligent public opinion and wise voting. The college is rich in its resources of knowledge; it is well to make this available to a larger constituency than the student body.

PIN-UP—The last time we saw Lt. (sg) Norman D. Palmer, '30, erstwhile member of the history department, he was looking spruce and competent enough, but we were quite unprepared for a revelation that just leaked down from the Hill. It seems that Lt. Palmer sent a recent photograph of himself in uniform to his colleague and academic superior, Dr. Wilkinson. When the Professor happened to show it to a couple of stu-

dents, the girls were quite bowled over, and high-pressured Wilkie into loaning the picture to them for a while. So now, Fran has the work of art on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, while Bunny enshrines it on her bureau on alternate days. So much of a commotion did the picture make in the dormitory that the custodians are planning to capitalize on it. They think that they can make quite a bit of money if they charge admission. A fair price, they have decided, is ten cents a swoon!

HISTORY — The future historian of World War II can glean a lot of insight into the conduct and progress of America's war effort from the files of this magazine. He could note, for instance, that in the January, 1941, issue the trend of men entering the armed services was sufficient to justify a new "In Service" column in the Class Notes section. Eight names started it off, and month by month the column grew. In the following fall there appeared a full-fledged department, "Colby Men with the Colors," with a picture and story of "Colby at Blanding." Pearl Harbor came, the lists grew, and news of men in training swelled the columns. In May, 1942, we noted that Weaver, '30, Cook, '30, Twadelle, '29, and Louise Tinkham, '39, had gone overseas; that Gorman, '43, was lost with the aircraft carrier *Langley*, and that Shaw, '31, was among those taken prisoner on Bataan. One year after the outbreak of hostilities, the Honor Roll showed 502 stars, but only a trickle of men were reported as overseas. A saddening series of training fatalities and the establishment of an Air Corps unit at Colby gave evidence of one of the War Department's major decisions of policy — that a massive air arm should be built up the long, hard, thorough, way. Come spring and reports of decorations for valor battlefield exploits began to appear. The list of commissions and promotions swelled as the new Army and Navy began to mature. In the personal columns, training camp items gradually gave way to reports from overseas. An Axis spy, too, could read disquieting news between the lines as more and more men changed their addresses to "c-o Postmaster," and the meaning is equally clear when Colby men bump into each other on foreign continents with in-

creasing frequency. The figure on Colby's Service Flag jumped upward month by month until the one-thousand mark was left behind. This issue, however, marks a milestone in the course of the war which, we think, later events will bear out. For about 20 months new names have been added to the Honor Roll at an average rate of about 50 a month. This month there are only 17. Add this to the news about our Army training unit being discontinued. If Colby and Colby men represent a fair sample, there is but one conclusion: America's armed might is about up to strength and all is ready for the big punch. Axis, here we come!

PREVIEW — Since the advent of Professor Wilkinson some two decades ago, international and domestic political issues have been live issues in Colby student bull sessions and feelings run high on current problems. Alumni may safely assume that the problems of the peace settlement have not gone unnoticed and this is borne out in a recent squib in the *Echo* which mixes entertaining propaganda with just enough valid irony to give it bite. (Incidentally, Mr. Hull could do worse than read the *Colby Echo*.) Here, then, is a preview of the drama around the peace table.

Setting: The peace table at Moscow. Principal characters are: Churchill, Roosevelt and Stalin. Other actors, (good and bad) Cordell Hull, the Metternich of our era, and other advocates of the Holy Alliance, recently revived as the Atlantic Charter.

CURTAIN RISES

Churchill: Friends, Russia and Allies! We have come to bury Joe; not to praise him. In my mind there is but one question. . . to have an Empiah . . . or not to have an Empiah . . . that is the question. Therefore Joe, Franklin and I have decided that the world's salvation ultimately lies in Russia's acceptance of the following terms. Number One: That Russia agrees to restore the boundary of Poland to what it was in 1939. Secondly: That Russia will relinquish her dreams of a corridor through Persia to the Indian Ocean. Thirdly: That Russia will give up Besarabia. (Noting the passive expression on Joe's face, Winny continues.) Our fourth de-

mand: That Russia will restore the Corallian Isthmus to Finland. Fifth: That Russia cease all communistic activities in China. Sixth: Relinquish all dreams of a warm water seaport on the Baltic Sea. Seventh: Restore Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania as independent autonomous states; and our eighth order: That Russia makes immediate provisions for the settlement of the Kerensky Debt. That is all. Now we realize that you are a brilliant man, Joe. Surely you can see the great wisdom in these few points?

Stalin: Gentlemen! The evil that men do lives after them; communism is oft interred with their bones. Russia will gladly acquiesce in your claims . . . if you will only agree to these few minor details.

Franklin (so very glibly): Of course, Joseph! We want to co-operate with you in every way we can. Is-that-clear?

Joe: First, I ask: That the United States and Britain will relinquish their minor islands in the Caribbean and Pacific to an international organization for the maintenance of World Peace. Secondly: That the United States and Great Britain relinquish the Panama and Suez Canals to an international organization for the assurance of free trade. Third: That the Philippines and Hawaiian Islands, India and Union in South Africa be given complete autonomy. And fourth . . . my fourth demand: That U. S. give Texas back to Mexico, Cuba and Florida back to Spain and Louisiana and Canada back to France. Fifth: That all territory west of the Alleghenies be restored to the Iroquois Confederacy. Sixth: That the State of Maine be given back to Massachusetts. Seventh: That Alaska be sold back to Russia; and eighth: The United States repudiate the Monroe Doctrine. These points, Gentlemen, are in strict accord, I think, with the agreements of the Atlantic Charter.

Franklin (a little uncertain): Our Task is done!

Winston (morosely): When shall we three meet again?

Joe (wisely): In thunder, lightning and in '68.

CURTAIN

Epilogue by Joseph Stalin: Beware of entrance to a quarrel; but being in, bear it that the opposed beware of thee.

GEORGE OTIS SMITH -- PUBLIC SERVANT

An Interpretation of the Career of Colby's Chairman of the Board

GEORGE OTIS SMITH is remembered by different people in different ways. A classmate wrote: "Go Smith was undoubtedly the finest and ablest person in our class." From a trustee: "... he was in a class with Judge Cornish." A college president: "... a great loss to Colby, but also to education in the state." An historian: "... a valuable part of our national life." A newspaper man: "When he gave you a story he wasted no words and you could bank on the accuracy of his statements." President of an oil company: "... his great capacity for understanding the problems of younger men and those of lesser scientific attainment than himself." A veteran Washington correspondent: "He was above political maneuvering. He did what he thought was right and went ahead regardless of influence that might have swerved a less determined man from his course." A station agent: "He always talked for a moment about something interesting. He told me the species of that dwarfed tree out front." A student: "... that familiar bright roadster and his cheery wave as he passed any of us." An alumnus: "... the way those blue eyes of his would look far away and then at you, as he talked."

How he would best like to be remembered, however, is by the title *Public Servant*. To him, that was not a trite phrase, often overworked by politicians, but a literal statement of what he considered himself to be. He took satisfaction in thinking of himself as obedient to the dictates of national interests. *Public service* was the dynamic which polarized his seemingly unrelated pursuits into one consistent pattern throughout his lifetime.

This being the case, it is not unreasonable to suppose that the larger aspects of his career might have been much the same, no matter by what avenue he had entered it. As it happened, that avenue was geology. But journalism was more likely to have been his vocation, for he grew up in the printshop of his father who edited the *Skowhegan Independent Reporter* in the days when country weeklies

were important organs of public opinion and purveyors of national news. Young George set type, wrote up locals, and lent a hand around the shop after school hours. He got out a miniature paper of his own. While at college he edited the *Echo* and reported fires and similar newsworthy events for the *Boston Globe*. His uncle, Col. Zemro A. Smith, '62, editor of the *St. Louis Globe Democrat*, was grooming George for a newspaper career.

However, a course in geology under Prof. William S. Bayley did what so often happened with a brilliant teacher and redoubtable scholar: it infected him with a determination to make this his field. He used to chuckle as he recalled his father's not-too-flattering comment when he broke the news: "Well, George, I guess it's just as well; it takes a good man to make a success as a newspaper man."

The Making of a Geologist

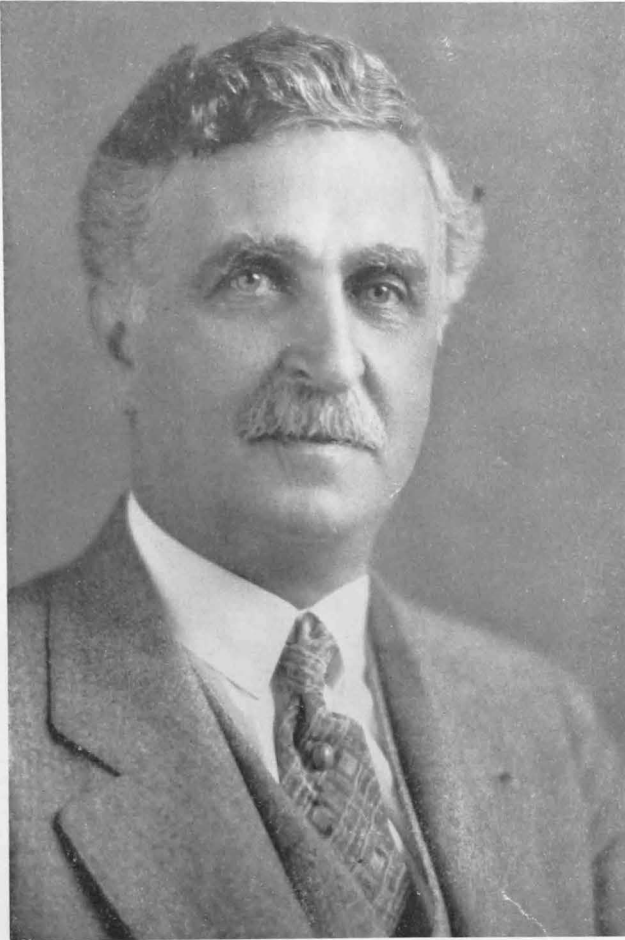
And so it was geology and three years at Johns Hopkins under men now legendary. In his group of graduate students representing all kinds of colleges, he found that his Colby preparation stood up with the best. "It isn't that Smith learned more than we did in college," one of them pointed out wryly in a laboratory bull-session, "but he didn't learn so much that isn't so!" In his final year he won the department's University Fellowship on the basis of rank, but, characteristically, shared it with the runner-up whose sole hope of finishing his course had depended upon this prize. And in 1896 he had completed the finest (will anyone dispute this?) kind of education yet devised — a Bachelor of Arts degree from a good small college of liberal arts and a Doctorate of Philosophy from a distinguished graduate university. Watch the interplay of these two educations throughout his life: the authoritative scientist, whose overtones of humanity and long range vision were derived from his liberal arts foundation.

Strangely enough, however, — or is it so strange? — it was not as a geolo-

gist that George Otis Smith made his name, despite the fact that his early work as a government geologist gave promise of a brilliant professional career in that science. He had broader and rarer qualities of leadership which were to call him away from his pick and hammer and the strenuous summers in mountains and forests, although not before he had become equally at home in the Southern Appalachians, Michigan's iron country, the arid Tintics of Utah and the magnificent wilderness of upper Washington. Without these years of field work he never could have become nationally minded — one of his most valuable assets.

In 1907, after only eleven years in the bureau, President Theodore Roosevelt named him Director of the United States Geological Survey — a surprise appointment which raised some eyebrows, but received pretty general approval from his colleagues, including, one is glad to say, the warm support of the senior geologist who was thought to have been the logical candidate. There followed 23 good years — the hard, wood-sawing, creative years of his life — as head of this organization of some 3,000 scientists, surveyors, statisticians, engravers, draughtsmen, lithographers, printers, clerks, stenographers, laborers, woodsmen, Indian guides and Chinese cooks, not to mention trucks, horses and pack mules. (He once delivered an encomium to the Mule before a Colby Night audience.)

Technically, perhaps, Director Smith was a "bureaucrat"; actually, he was the kind of efficient public official whom ranters against "bureaucracy" conveniently overlook. When he took it over, "The Survey" was probably no better and no worse than most Washington bureaus, but from that day on, things began to change. The keynote of his administration was the simple conception of the Geological Survey as existing to serve the public. He would not tolerate the superciliousness which seems to be an occupational disease afflicting government employees. His emphasis on public service



GEORGE OTIS SMITH, '93

extended all the way from insisting that all inquiries be answered promptly, intelligibly, and graciously (and every letter passed under his eye) to the careful evaluation of the public interest in major matters of policy affecting the welfare of whole counties or even states.

Troubles of a Bureau Chief

One can see now that his "public service" conviction is the only compass bearing that a bureau chief can successfully steer by. No one knew better than he what is meant by "pressure." Week after week for

nearly a quarter of a century, senators, congressmen, oil magnates, financiers, ranchers, and other self-seekers would storm into his office breathing fiery protest against some land classification or published research or neglect of some industry or constituency. Or else the caller would stride in beamingly for a little chat which would soon turn into a plea for special favors of some kind. Whatever the errand, the Director would hear the story, turn in his swivel chair, gaze out the window at the sheer, granite shaft of the Washington Monument, weigh the proposal in terms of the larger public

interests involved, turn to his visitor and deliver judgment. Storms might break about his head, he knew what "mud-slinging" meant, and he was by no means insensitive, but he steered his course without a waver.

While the writer does not claim to be a candid judge in the matter, it seems likely that Director Smith was popular among those who worked under him. If so, it was not because he tried to be. He was a perfectionist in all technical matters and blunders would be called in and their mistakes pointed out with artistic sarcasm whose bite was nicely adjusted to the seriousness of the error. In the rare cases where ethical principles were involved, he could be ruthless. Yet he was always just. Each year the time for recommending promotions was a period of strain, as he sought conscientiously to reward those most deserving.

Perhaps this picture is one-sided, for the Director could be, and usually was, a good-humored administrator. Few conferences were not enlivened by his quips and puns and even the messengers and elevator girls were not beneath his banter. With his colleagues he enjoyed intimate and lifelong friendships, and he had a personal acquaintance with a surprisingly large number of even the minor members of the organization. The number who came to him in time of trouble and received kindly counsel or tangible assistance will never be known.

The Director had an uncanny ability to spot errors; in tables of statistics, on proof that had already been read, even on maps. Some of these incidents have become legends. For instance, it was routine practice to send a proof of each new map up to the Director's office. One day a sheet came back red-penciled: "Don't your maps show bodies of water? Where is the pond here?" And an arrow pointed to a spot in the rolling countryside. An investigation took place and, sure enough, there was a little pond right there, hidden in a hollow between two knolls. The topographers concerned were red-faced and disgusted. "Why," they moaned, "with the whole United States to draw from, did we have to miss a dinky little pond in, of all places, Skowhegan, Maine?"

Such incidents as this kept the staff on their toes. While they knew that sloppy research was sure to be spotted, they also knew that a good piece of

work would be appreciated and that the Director would stand behind any honest scientific inquiry, no matter what repercussions, political or other, might ensue.

Of course this sort of administration paid out in a highly-tuned, smoothly-clicking organization reaching from Key West to Alaska and engaged in giving the nation usable information about its mineral and water resources by means of authoritative monographs, trustworthy statistics, and superb maps. It is no wonder that the U.S.G.S. and G.O.S. thought highly of each other.

All of this time, George Otis Smith's geology was expanding into nation-wide concepts and overlapping into economics. His public speeches and writings were more and more devoted to national resources—metals, coal, oil, and waterpower. To him, these represented more than engineering problems; he was concerned with turning this boundless wealth into national welfare, or, to use the kind of down-to-earth English he preferred, making people's lives happier. Nothing symbolizes his passionate devotion to this purpose better than the design which he conceived for his own personal book plate: an outline of the United States, across which one reads, "And the Truth Shall Make You Free."

Conserving the Nation's Wealth

There were tasks crying for men with this mental scope; men who thought in coast-to-coast terms and yet whose vision was disciplined by a mastery of technical considerations and by the spirit of scientific inquiry. Some of these jobs sought Director Smith. A year's absence from the Survey in 1922-23 was spent on the Coal Fact Finding Commission under a Harding appointment. Two years later Coolidge named him to be chairman of the Naval Oil Reserve Commission. In 1930, Hoover appointed him chairman of the Federal Power Commission. Memberships on lesser boards, surveys, and sub-committees were too numerous to compile. But take those words *coal, oil, power*—each one loaded with political dynamite—and add to them his lifelong obsession of safeguarding the public interests, and you get a picture of the turbulent final years of Director Smith's official life.

Not generally known is his battle for oil conservation in 1929. Without going into too many technical details, it should be explained that when several companies have property in the same oil field, each one feels obliged to sink as many wells as possible and start pumping, lest the neighboring wells suck the oil out from under his land. The outcome is glutted markets and, what is worse, wasteful practices which result in much oil being left in the ground and, for technical reasons, thereafter non-recoverable. Since our nation's oil is definitely limited, such squandering of "black gold" seemed wicked to Director Smith and others who had the long range welfare of our country at heart.

For various good reasons there seemed no feasible way to compel oil conservation by law. To put the problem into the hands of an official commission seemed futile. Voluntary cooperation by the various companies themselves appeared the only solution. So Smith was chosen to seek to bring this about quietly and on his own. For a year or more he shuttled between Washington and Texas or California. His experiences would make a book. Bear in mind that the oil industry includes executives who vary all the way from far-seeing business statesmen to rough and ready ex-wildcatters whose vocabularies, while ample in some respects, did not include the word "cooperation." His mission was to persuade all the parties operating on certain fields to agree to stop or curtail production simultaneously. If one insisted on pumping, all would have to pump in self protection. He was asking these rugged individualists nothing less than that they should forego present profits for the future national welfare.

While some oilmen with a long-range viewpoint were ready to support the plan, the shoestring operators and some big companies bitterly refused to have any part of it. So over and over again, Smith would talk with oilmen singly or in groups, patiently hunting for a formula acceptable to all, answering objections with facts, jokingly shaking off abuse, and continually preaching that oil is too good to waste, that the country needs it, that a stabilized industry is to everybody's advantage. Slowly, one by one, he wore them down, and finally the desired

agreements were made. It was a triumph for him, a credit to the oil industry, and a far-reaching boon to the nation—yet it was totally unnoticed by the general public.

The Supreme Court Upholds

Quite the opposite were the circumstances surrounding his appointment to the chairmanship of the Federal Power Commission, which blossomed into a furore which excited columns of news dispatches, editorials and cartoons, and finally landed in the august lap of the Supreme Court.

In 1930, the Federal Power Commission, formerly composed of three cabinet officers, was reorganized into a commission of five full-time men. President Hoover selected George Otis Smith to serve as its first chairman. Known as an authority on many phases of water power and regarded as non-political and a good administrator, Smith was interviewed by a Senate Committee and his nomination was confirmed on the floor of the Senate. His papers were sent to the President, signed and sealed, and he was sworn into office. Thus far, everything was routine.

The situation into which the new commissioners entered, however, had some bad spots. Under the old arrangement, the actual work of the commission was done by a staff of accountants, investigators, and others, and among these a feud had long been raging between those who were militantly anti-power-companies and those who were anti-government-ownership. Effective work seemed unlikely with this quarrelling going on, so the first act of the new commissioners was to fire the three leading protagonists.

Immediately there arose a howl of anguish from the Senatorial friends of two of these men, who charged that these "honest public servants" were being victimized because they had dared to oppose the "predatory power trust." Chairman Smith, they cried, had shown himself unfit for the position. Seeing an opportunity to take a slap at the President, other Senators chimed in and they passed a vote to "unconfirm" the appointment of Chairman Smith. They asked the President to return the papers, which Hoover tartly refused to do. So they voted him out anyway and then instituted proceedings asking Smith to

prove that he had a right to his office. Thereupon there began the legal case known as "The United States of America against George Otis Smith" — a title that rather hurt, despite the fact that the President and, unofficially, the Attorney General, not to mention most of the public, were on the side of the defendant. The pot boiled for two years and finally, in 1932, the Supreme Court of the United States unanimously upheld Smith's right to the post, supporting the view of the lower court that it would be disastrous to good government if the Senate assumed a power to revoke its approval of a nominee whenever it did not like some action by that man afterwards.

During all of this time, the new Power Commission, under its chairman, had been going about its job in an impartial way that made some, at least, of the opposing Senators somewhat sheepish. Of course, nothing affecting Power could satisfy everyone at that time. The Insull debacle had just happened and it was popular to cry for government ownership of electric power resources. On the other hand, private enterprise had its potent advocates. How could a regulatory commission keep from being battered between these two forces? By carefully favoring first one side and then the other? By deciding which was the winning side and then jumping on? In short, by expediency? To Chairman Smith there was another perfectly simple answer. The Commission, he maintained, had no axe to grind; it was not for them to crusade for or against public ownership of power plants. The laws were on the books providing for the regulation of public utilities in the public interest. Their job was to administer these laws, to investigate, hold hearings, lay down decisions. This, he insisted, was to be done without bias, observing fair rules of evidence (a policy not always followed by quasi-judicial governmental commissions!), and deciding scrupulously on the merits of each case. To some, such procedure was a revolutionary idea, but to one who felt himself a public servant, the matter was clear and uncomplicated.

Retiring to New Duties

We now come to 1933. Chairman Smith had served three years of his

A Brief Biography of GEORGE OTIS SMITH

Born, Hodgeon, Me., Feb. 22, 1871. Son of Emma Mayo and Joseph Otis Smith. A.B., Colby College, 1893; Ph.D., Johns Hopkins, 1896; Sc.D., Case School of Applied Science, 1914; LL.D., Colby College, 1920; Sc.D., Colorado School of Mines, 1928. Married Grace M. Coburn (Colby '93) (deceased). Children, Charles C. (Colby '20) (deceased), Joseph C. (Colby '24), Helen C. (Colby '27), Elizabeth C. (deceased), Louise C. (Colby '33). Assistant geologist, U. S. Geological Survey, 1896; geologist, 1903; Director, 1907-1930. Chairman, Federal Power Commission, 1930-33. Fellow, Geological Society of America; past president, American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers; trustee, National Geographic Society; honorary member, Coal Mining Institute of America; member, Washington Academy of Sciences, American Forestry Association, Mining and Metallurgical Society of America, American Association of Petroleum Geologists, New England Council, Press Club, Cosmos Club, Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Kappa Epsilon. Recipient of the Daly Gold Medal from American Geographic Society, 1920. Delegate to international geologic or engineering congresses in Mexico City, Stockholm, London, Tokyo. Contributor to National Geographic Magazine, Atlantic Monthly, Colliers, Current History, Wall Street Journal, and various scientific, technical and trade journals. Author of numerous geologic reports and papers. Editor and co-author of "The Strategy of Minerals," 1919. Member, Bethany Baptist Church, Skowhegan, Me. Trustee, Calvary Baptist Church, Washington. Past president, Washington Y.M.C.A. Overtime Member, National Council of Y.M.C.A., National Council of Boy Scouts of America. Honorary Member, Skowhegan Rotary Club. Member, Maine Military Defense Commission. Director, Central Maine Power Company. President, Redington Memorial Hospital, Skowhegan Chamber of Commerce, Trustees of Bloomfield Academy. Trustee, University of Chicago, Coburn Classical Institute. Good Will Farm, Somerset Woods Trustee. Trustee, Colby College since 1903, and Chairman since 1934. Residence, 2 Coburn Ave., Skowhegan, Me. Died, January 10, 1944.

five-year term when the White House called. The President, it seemed, (business of hearty handclasp, nods and smiles) realized that Smith had been doing a great job and all that, but somehow felt that it would be nice to have "one's own folks" at the head of important Federal commissions. . . Would Smith, by any chance, feel like resigning? Smith would and did, as of October 31, and the *New York*

Times came out on the following day with a nine-inch editorial entitled, "Retiring With Honor," and concluding:

No one knows better our rocks and hills and templed hills than this son of Maine who retires from office, but who as a citizen has freedom still to serve the country at large.

The *Times* was right, although Smith's method of serving his country thereafter was by serving Skowhegan, Maine, and Colby College. He laughed off some Smith-for-Governor and Smith-for-Senator boomlets and settled down in his pine-shaded home by the Kennebec for a well-earned rest which, it must be added, he never got.

To have a "big time" executive at leisure right in their own community was too much of a temptation for Skowhegan citizens and presently George Otis found himself organizing and heading up a local hospital, serving as president of the Chamber of Commerce, participating on numberless boards and committees, and thoroughly enjoying it all. As he once remarked: "I have so much to do that I haven't time for anything I don't want to do."

The Colby trustees, too, put him into harness, electing him Chairman of the Board on November 10, 1934. Now, this college has had and will have some pretty wonderful chairmen, but it is safe to say that it will be a long time before they have a man with quite the same background of experience which could be so advantageously applied to the problems of this office. In the first place, he had been a Colby trustee since 1903 (ten years after graduation) and so knew intimately the course of this college under three presidents. He had been a trustee of the University of Chicago, a worthwhile experience. As president of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers (largest of the "Big Four" engineering societies) he had observed and presided over the workings of a big, well-run organization with an elaborate committee structure, and under its auspices he made a tour of 14 universities and schools of mines, making notes for Colby all the time. When a modern office building for the Department of Interior was erected some years ago, he was chairman of the building committee — an

experience which continually stood him in good stead during the days when he was working on our own Mayflower Hill building committee. For 13 years he was president of the Washington Y.M.C.A. and as such had dealt with many problems involving young men and their dormitory accommodations. His earliest extra-curricular Government appointment was as chairman of the accounting committee of the Keep Commission on Departmental Methods, an experience which gave him an education in sound accounting procedure, on which he drew more than once in college fiscal matters. Again and again, while sitting in on the meetings of the Colby Investment Committee, he would draw upon his personal knowledge of industrial methods, company holdings and resources, business situations in different parts of the country, and his acquaintance with and judgment of not a few captains of industry—all of which added realistic data to the market-wisdom of the other members. Living only 20 miles away, he was accessible and even through the last years of uncertain health he was conscientious in attending committee meetings and college exercises. His cream-colored convertible roadster parked outside some Colby building came to be a familiar sight. How seriously he took his office may be gathered from his article on "The Trust in Trusteeship" in the March, 1940, issue of this magazine. These well-tempered convictions regarding the moral obligations of trustees clarified many a fuzzy question. Above all, of course, he brought to the position an unassailable integrity of character which insured the respect of the public, alumni, faculty, and students. He was a good chairman.

There can be few regrets about a life like that. The nation, as he intended it to be, is better off for his having lived in it. Of him it can be said: Well done, thou good and faithful Public Servant!

—J. C. S.

TRANSLATES WAR POEM

THE following English translation of a French poem of the last World War is submitted by Fred V. Mathews, '89, of Laramie, Wyoming.

He says that this was written by the well-known French author, Anatole LeBraz, and widely published in France at a time when the Allied troops had just suffered a costly setback. "It reflects the spirit of the people in their darkest days and it should serve as an inspiration and a consolation to those already bereaved

among us today and to any who may suffer loss in the days to come."

He continues: "The writer was much impressed by it at the time and at once translated it, rather crudely, I admit, and published it in this country in several daily journals. It is, of course, very difficult to preserve the beauty and sweet sentiment as it is expressed in a language as fine and choice as the French, but the ideas, if not the exquisite art, do come through."

TO A YOUTH—CALLED BY DEATH AND GLORY (1918)

(A translation from Anatole LeBraz)

*How can I mourn you, I who envy you?
To have made of thy warm turbulent life
But one magnificent libation—what a fate!
You will ne'er have known death—that only death
Which comes with each succeeding dawn
To rob us of a memory, to snatch from us a dream,
And every night leaves in our hearts the bitter sorrow
Of being a little less alive than we were yesterday.*

*The Gods have spared Thee, the daily horror
Of that lagging, slow and saddening end. Thine,
Had the burst of splendour of youth's achievement.
An end, did I say? No, a beginning!
A brave and winged departure to a new adventure,
Rising—singing, towards a virgin task
Worthy a lofty purpose and of a faith intense.*

*Such are those elected who die as you have died
As tho' with pride, amidst the thrills of the melee,
A sprig of bleeding laurel verdant in your lips.
What say they of the flower cut in the early morn?
"It is not by enduring that destiny is fulfilled."
What summer, what autumn could have rounded out your life
As has the moment which has taken it from you—
Only that it may bloom the more in the infinity of time?*

*For they will bloom forever, those eighteen years of thine,
Bathed in the fresh dew of an eternal dawn.
What matter then the days which were by you unspent?
Shame to him who weeps those eyes too early closed,
Of the youth whom glory and the Gods have loved!
Sleep on, happy to have achieved the sacrifice supreme,
My Son! But let me weep o'er thee, just the same.*

COLBY'S BOOK ARTS COLLECTION

By N. ORWIN RUSH, Librarian

IT has been said of William Morris, a commanding genius of fine book-making, that his greatest achievements will be found in the printed books produced by the disciples whom he inspired. Not every college library can inspire a Bruce Rogers, or a Daniel Berkeley Updike, as did Morris, but a college library might well consider it a great achievement to interest college students, if only a few, in the gratification of well-made books.

The Colby College Library, in recent years, has been building up a Collection relating to the Book Arts in which we may take pride, feeling that it is achieving its object in revealing to students the manifold arts of well-made books. The Collection was established by Edward F. Stevens, '89, since his retirement, by gifts from his personal library. Through Dr. Stevens' continuing support and his wise counsel the Collection has grown until it has become one of the Library's outstanding features. In the five short years since the inception of the Colby Book Arts Collection it has proved to be an element of aesthetic educational influence with students, to many of whom the conception of a book was all too often associated merely with a matter-of-fact every-day utility.

Many college libraries in America have been zealous to maintain rare book collections of great interest and importance. It is now becoming the accepted practice to develop collections expressive of the book arts. Whereas the prevailing rare book collections give emphasis to the historic, precious, costly and unique, without immediate concern for genius and worth in the book as a product of design and workmanship, the book arts collections endeavor to set forth the aesthetic manifestation of bookmaking at their best. Examples of incunabula and first editions may be found in the book arts collection, to be sure, but not primarily for the sake of their rarity or scarcity. Books are selected rather for their quality of elevating standards of art and craftsmanship and, as such, exert an intellectual influence upon those who possess them as worthy of the arts

Within the past few years, the Colby College Library has been winning ever-widening recognition on account of its special collections. The Thomas Hardy and Edwin Arlington Robinson collections, each pre-eminent in its field, have been well publicized. Less well known, but with its own claim to distinction is the Book Arts Collection, started by Edward F. Stevens, '89, and here described by Colby's able Librarian.

of letters and learning which they embody.

Fortunately, collections of the book arts can be built up creditably at moderate cost. The books should be gathered with discrimination and with understanding of material and typographic virtues. This implies conforming to refinement in taste and feeling in the printed page and its decoration, rather than seeking for the elaborate and ostentatious. The extreme restraint of Cobden-Sanderson's Doves Press, is no less meritorious than the rich adornment of the Kelm-scott of Morris.*



EDWARD F. STEVENS, '89

... to raise the standards of taste
in books ...

Examples from notable presses of all times, and from commercial, institutional, and private presses of recent times, with incidental printing of many expressions — booklets, broadsides, specimen pages, facsimiles, printers' works, and type designs — go to make up the book arts collection, and give it character and variety.

The Colby Collection has a modest representation of incunabula and first editions. The incunabula consists of two complete books, Johannes Marchesinus' *Mammotrectus super Bibliam* published in Venice in 1476, and Mario Philelphus' *Epistolare* published in Venice in 1492; and one page each from Livy's *History of Rome*, Venice, 1470; Reynerus de Pisis' *Pantheologia*, Nuremberg, 1477; Torresano's *Digest of Civil Law*, 1491; *Golden Legend* printed by Wynkyn de Worde, 1498.

However, when it comes to the most famous incunabulum, the Gutenberg Bible, students at Colby must be content for the present with 25 facsimile pages.

Such first editions as Frederick A. Pottle's *Boswell and the Girl from Botany Bay*, published by the Viking Press in 1937; Robert Frost's *West-Running Brook*, Holt, 1928; Alfred W. Pollard's *Fine Books*, Methuen, 1912, and many others, have been selected for their relation to the art of the book.

To show the diversity of the book arts we profess, it might be of interest to mention two contrasting examples with diverse claims that find a place in our Collection, in complete harmony.

In the encouragement of book design, a few years ago, the Grolier Club of New York invited half-a-dozen notable American printers each to produce a specimen of their highest art in book creating. The competitive results were most distinguished. One was incomparable — Bruce Roger's exquisite reproduction of Ernest Dowson's

* The Library now has two Doves items and over a dozen Kelm-scott items. For a detailed description of Colby's Kelm-scott holdings, see the forthcoming issue of the *Colby Library Quarterly*.

sprightly poem "The Pierrot of the Minute" with delicate decorations in perfect keeping. At the time of the laying of the cornerstone of the Miller Library in September 1939, Mr. Stevens gave to the Library his copy of Pierrot, inscribed by Bruce Rogers, as a token of the event and of his initiation of the Book Arts Collection.

Far removed in terms of the beautiful, yet no less a manifestation of the arts of the book, was the practical and material aspect shown in the reprinting "for libraries" Anthony Trollope's "The Warden" with the glad permission of Miss Muriel Trollope, the author's grand-daughter in England. The reprinting was undertaken by Mr. Stevens in protest against the cheap and careless reissues of literary classics to the detriment of libraries and literature. "The Warden" expressed insistence that a book should be worthy of the literature it perpetuates. It was plain, inexpensive, but of sincere craftsmanship which is an art.

Book arts collections might well include representative examples of book-making and manuscript material which would give the history of the development of the book. Colby's Collection now contains French, Italian, and Spanish manuscript material: a missal page of the 15th Century on vellum, and a page from a book of Psalms dated 1450; a parchment leaf from a French antiphony of the 16th Century; two leaves from a Spanish antiphony dated 1600.

The earliest printed books were in all respects truly works of art. The Gutenberg Bible, the first book printed from type, stands pre-eminent among them. These early printed books, no doubt, were patterned after the superb vellum tomes wrought by monks in cloisters and scriptoria, at the time when the art of calligraphy, elaborated by rubricating and miniature painting, had reached its zenith.

As long as printing, like manuscript copying, was devoted almost wholly to religious items, demanding stateliness and beauty appropriate to sacred subjects, it expressed a high and fine artistic endeavor, as well as master craftsmanship. The earliest secular texts of a later date were reproduced with a conscious sense of the refinements so far associated with printing. Thus, the Aldines were examples of excellent design in typography though unassuming as books.

Without following through the decadence of the printing art as it lapsed into a trade and monopoly, we observe the great shadow obscuring its artistic claims, when in the early 19th Century the inevitable invention of the power-press made speed the essential. At the middle of the century wood-pulp paper made cheapness indispensable, then type-setting gave way to machines for type-casting and composition. The atrocities of bad taste in the designing of type and its display, and the indifferent making of books at this time brought insistent demands for a reformation.

The apostle of reform arose in the person of William Morris in England, who, dissatisfied with the manner in which his own writings had been published, inaugurated the Revival of Printing. His Kelmscott Press reflected the glories of the making of books in early and mediaeval times. During the half-century since, until now, the tradition and inspiration of Morris have persisted in England and America, and the book arts have become loyal again to beauty and sincerity in form, design and detail of execution. Modern and present day presses and bookmakers have surpassed all precedents as may be seen in the annual exhibitions throughout the nation by the American Institute of Graphic Arts. Representatives of these "Fifty Books" (of which *The Warden* was, once, one) are to be found in the Colby Library.

Conspicuous among the arts of the book the art of illustration has honored place, offering a wealth of opportunity to study and portray the fascinating story of illustrating through the centuries, by hand, in wood and metal, and by modern chemical methods.

Bookbinding claims recognition, also. The sad status of modern publishers "casings" pleads for acquaintance with quality in material, design, and decoration in the covers of the book honoring its contents—as shown in both the vellum of the early printers and the crushed levant, tree-calf, and inlaying of modern fine binding. Not

to be overlooked are the designs by recognized artists on cloth-bound publishers' editions of the happy days when "book-jackets" were only "dust-wrappers" to protect the pride, not to hide the shame of the book's exterior.

Bookplates will suggest themselves as related to a book arts collection, though only a minor affiliate. *Ex Libris* is, at the moment, out of favor with the less discerning collector whose pursuit has been diverted to other forms of collecting. There is no question that the art of bookplates has depreciated due to the widespread idea that a crude label of one's own devising with pen and ink could qualify. But a very selective small collection of *Ex Libris* representative of true artists in the field, and often associated with literary and public characters whose libraries they graced, lends attraction in contemplating the intimacy of books and men. Colby has a large representation of bookplates designed by Edmund Hort New, of Oxford, England.

A book arts collection will want, naturally, to include items of local interest. It might well be within keeping to show the development of printing within the locality or state. In Colby's collection the Mosher and Southworth-Anthoensen imprints occupy a conspicuous place. It is with much satisfaction that we point out to students the great similarity between the contemporary Thomas Bird Mosher and Kelmscott items in our collection.

The Colby Library has found it very much worth-while to include letters from some of the outstanding men associated with the Graphic Arts such as Emery Walker, D. B. Updike, and Bruce Rogers. The contents of such letters naturally pertain to books and bookmaking. In a little volume edited by Mr. Stevens and published by the Southworth-Anthoensen Press of Portland as a "Keepsake" under the title, "Three Letters from BR & EW," the identical letters of Rogers and Walker are "tipped in" with the text.

A well-designed emblem adds distinction to a book arts collection. The emblem appearing at the end of this article is the one chosen for Colby's Book Arts Collection. It is a wood engraving designed by E. H. New proclaiming "Even as runners they pass on the lamp of life."



A MAN WHO MADE RELIGION WORK

By Leon C. Staples, '03

I SOMETIMES like to think of Colby College as a light shining in darkness. Too seldom do we pause to think of the torchbearers who have held that light high all over the world. George Wooster Thomas, Colby '03, was a proud bearer of light and truth. Now that he has entered into eternal rest and his remains have been placed in the superbly beautiful memorial park at Los Angeles, someone should record how far his light did shine among men. Possessing the facts of his career and having been sustained through a life-long friendship by his high regard, the task seems to have fallen to me. I know he would prefer that his story be recorded in the simple language of the Maine Coast.

My father, recovering from an attack of sciatic rheumatism, had time to meditate on his sins and his responsibilities to his older son, then fifteen years of age. The total end result was a decision that the time had come for me to enter a preparatory school with the expectation of going to college later. Knowing that father's will was like the law of the Medes and the Persians, I searched about in the local high school for a companion and roommate. George was the only one available but this choice did not appeal to my mother. I had a Christian home background and George a cussing grandfather. For once my desires prevailed and father, now out of bed, hitched up the horse and drove us both to Waterville where we entered Coburn in the class of 1899. George was usually the leader and initiator, but I have the high honor to have led him to Coburn and Colby and eventually into the Christian way of life.

As a matter of fact, no two boys in any generation could possibly be found who were so entirely different. Yet this was the beginning of a life-long friendship through which the subtle play of personalities produced two adults who came to have almost identically the same purposes and objectives in life. The comment of his son after seeing us together for a day was "You two are just alike."

The accompanying sketch is published not only to supplement the obituary of Rev. George W. Thomas, '03, which appeared in the October number, but for its own intrinsic interest as an essay on how an amazing intellect can be put to work for the social good. The author is Superintendent of Schools in Stamford, Conn.

Colby has probably never had a student with superior linguistic ability. He memorized readily and never forgot a word or a difficult construction for the remainder of his life. He captured the entrance prize at Colby and about all the language prizes offered in college in his day. Incidentally, he graduated at the head of his class. He learned to speak fluently every language he studied. Just before we graduated from Coburn, we visited Prof. Taylor at his home and George talked colloquial Latin with him all that evening. I remember Judy's comment:



REV. GEORGE W. THOMAS, '03
... a modern St. Paul ...

"This has never happened before in all my years at Colby." As he studied French he began to attempt to communicate with the French-Canadian people whom he met on the streets. The result was that he talked both Parisian French and Cannuck French before we finished at Coburn. In February 1943 I met George in Los Angeles. His son, who is a radio engineer, invited us out to Hollywood for a broadcast. We met the cast and the statement was made that the French girl from Montreal had not yet arrived. As it turned out this girl was a refugee from Paris who happened to land at Montreal. When she finally appeared George hailed her in Cannuck French. There were a few moments of conversation and I heard her say in English, "Your accent is bad." "Oh, I see," said George. From then on they spoke Parisian French all the afternoon. I studied more French in school and college than George, but I haven't the slightest idea what they talked about.

The German language was mastered in Colby and, thereafter, all his life he read German as most of us read English. He spoke the language with great fluency and conversed with the German scientist with the greatest of ease.

President Johnson told me several years ago that every letter he had ever received from George since he graduated from Coburn was written in Greek. George dashed those letters off as we would write English. I don't believe he had a lexicon in his house. His church regarded him as an authority in New Testament Greek and his was the last word in any controversy over a theological interpretation.

His last pastorate was in the Imperial Valley. Here he found many modern Greeks. He attempted conversation in their mother tongue and eventually spoke nothing but modern Greek in their presence. He never studied the language a day or saw a textbook in modern Greek. He told me that the vowel values had changed, but otherwise it was the same old Greek and

that he learned to speak it in a few weeks.

George made use of his linguistic ability as a means of communication and as an approach to a better understanding and appreciation of the culture of other peoples. For him it was one of the avenues to a well-rounded life and a ready means of service rendered in his Master's Name.

George had little regard for his mastery of several foreign tongues. These were only by-products of an active mind. His first and highest attainment, in which he gloried, was his mastery of the English language. Few people of any age ever had a wider vocabulary and his choice of words was remarkable. This, combined with faultless usage, made him a remarkably powerful speaker. From the beginning of his ministry he prepared every address with the greatest of care and entered the pulpit without manuscript or notes. His common sense, sincerity and keen sense of humor all aided him in becoming a leader in his denomination and a man of the world. His health alone prevented him from becoming a national figure.

George was a husky, well-developed country boy when he entered Coburn. By the time he entered Colby he was an athlete of no mean ability. For four years he was the center of the football line and was always dependable. In the last games of his senior year he developed an athletic heart which seemed trivial at the time. The heart never returned to normal and became "the thorn in the flesh" which was the determining factor in his career as a clergyman.

Life in the East, on the coastal plain, became impossible and so he went with Superintendent Condon to Helena as a high school teacher. The arid climate of Montana completely relieved him, but the sincerity of his mind and heart led him out of the classroom and straight into the pulpit. He was an excellent teacher and had the opportunity of becoming Superintendent of Schools. He counted all these things as nothing that he might more fully serve his Master. From a church in Montana he went to Riverside, California, now a part of Los Angeles, where he founded and built a church. The spirit of God was with him and he grew mighty as a preacher and a leader of men. In the end his health

failed and he had to flee again to the mountains. The Pacific was no more kindly than the Atlantic. Having become a prisoner of God, he went without complaint and in faith to Miami on the copper ranges of Arizona. This town—a mining town—was in full prosperity, but riding for a fall. Here were all sorts of men seeking for the wealth which lies within the earth and caring very little for the treasures laid up in heaven. It became George's higher school of learning, of life and of God. Discovering a spiritually-minded Catholic priest, they together attempted to help the boys of the community. They were evangelists of kindness to good and bad alike. Here all narrowness of creed, if he had any, and all misconceptions of the breadth of God's mercy were burned to ashes. Here he remained after the boom days were over without a definite salary until the town practically vanished. George was now ready for a larger service for which God intended to use him.

His next location in the city as assistant pastor was blessed by God, but the man over him was a hireling and not a shepherd. He could have replaced him but preferred to be a wanderer on the face of the earth rather than gain position at another's disadvantage.

Finally he reached El Centro, California, in the Imperial Valley which

was his promised land. Here he saw the travel of his spirit and was satisfied. He was beloved by every man, woman and child in the Valley. His spirit was that of Christ and was so recognized. He became arbitrator between landowners and laborers. His solutions of labor problems were accepted by both sides and on the basis of his decisions there has been no labor trouble years before or during the war.

Last year I had a date to meet George at a Los Angeles hotel. As I asked the clerk about his arrival, he said to me, "He is the greatest Christian we have ever had in Los Angeles." "I presume you are a Presbyterian," I said. The reply was "No, I am a Roman Catholic."

George Wooster Thomas was my roommate and a brother in Christ. He was a student, a linguist of repute, and a leader among men. I know he would prefer to be remembered as a simple follower of his Master who attempted to serve in His name. Actually he was a modern St. Paul with all his burning zeal and love of truth. He should become a blessed memory at Colby College. His name should be commemorated on the new campus as an example for all young men of worthy ambition who seek to find the solution of the riddle of life. Here is one man who made religion work and who honored the college which he loved.

HONORED ON RETIREMENT

FETED upon his retirement from the Internal Revenue Department of Maine at the age of 70, Fred S. Latlip, '94, and Mrs. Latlip were recipients of a testimonial dinner attended by 150 officials and co-workers in Augusta on Dec. 22. On behalf of the department's personnel, Mr. Latlip was presented with two \$100 War Bonds with the suggestion that they be used for his anticipated post-war trip to Europe.

Mr. Latlip, who is now enjoying accumulated vacation time, is looking forward to catching up on his reading. He has a bookcase full of volumes which have tempted him for many years, but he has always been so busy that he never has gotten around to get

his fill of reading. He started to work when he was 20 years of age and has kept at it ever since. For 23 years he was employed by the Johnson Brothers shoe factory in Hallowell; for two years he was in the United States Army, fighting in the First World War and for the past 24 years he has been working for the Internal Revenue Department. With the exception of three months' illness due to overwork two years ago, Mr. Latlip has never lost any working hours.

He has put his vacation time to good use, though. The trip to Europe in 1927 and the journey across the continent in 1938 are red letter phases in the life of Mr. and Mrs. Latlip. Now he is talking to Mrs. Latlip about

making the trip to Europe by plane after the present war.

Mr. Latlip was born in Waterville, Dec. 18, 1873, the son of Gott and Mary Latlip. His father fought in the Civil War, in the First, the 10th and the 29th Regiments, being wounded three times and re-enlisting two times.

Educated in the Waterville schools, Mr. Latlip was graduated from Colby College in the class of 1894. He was an all round athlete, starring specially on the baseball team. Those were the days when Colby carried off the state pennant about every two years. It was also about the time the flying wedge was introduced into football and the baseball players were not permitted to go out for football for fear that they might break a finger or otherwise injure themselves and not be fit for the ball team. Those were the years, also, Mr. Latlip recalls, when Colby won more championships than all the other colleges put together.

Mr. Latlip enlisted in the 56th

Pioneer Infantry, the old Milliken Regiment, that was organized in Augusta. He had the rank of corporal in the Headquarters Company and served with the Army of Occupation in Germany from the time of the Armistice to June, 1919. His outfit was mustered out at Fort Devens in July, that year. Mr. Latlip's son, Percy Leo Latlip, enlisted in the U. S. Navy on the same day that the father enlisted in the Army. There are also ancestors of the Latlip family who fought in the Revolutionary War, and one grandson in this war.

Mr. Latlip is a charter member of the Colby Chapter of A. T. O., and recently received a Golden Circle certificate, for 50 years membership. He is also a charter member of Abnaki Lodge, K. C. of Augusta, over 50 years a member, and a charter member of James Fitzgerald Post, American Legion. He also recently received a 25-year certificate of continuous membership from the Legion.

Pennsylvania, Columbia, and Tulane. He joined the Federal Commission in 1919, became Assistant Chief Economist two years later, where he remained until taking his present position in the I.C.C. in 1936.

He has published and edited many reports, his 1942 papers being "Railroad Reorganizations under the Bankruptcy Act" in the *Journal of Business of the University of Chicago*, and "Railway Financing, 1890-1900," in the *Report of the National Resources Planning Board*, "Transportation and National Policy."

A LETTER FROM THE S.S. JEREMIAH CHAPLIN

SS Jeremiah Chaplin
c/o Royal Mail Lines, Ltd.
Leadenhall St.,
London, E.C.3

DEAR DR. BIXLER;

From the time of commissioning the ship we have had a very busy time and quite a lot to think of. Now, however, we are gradually reverting to normal routine and getting everything "shipshape."

Before leaving the Yard we received a parcel of games* which we were told came from Colby. Please accept our very best thanks for these. The dart board seems to be favorite at present.

The Library was placed on board for us and fitted into the Saloon. I have spent one pleasant afternoon inspecting the books. There is an excellent selection, suitable to all tastes. Later we intend compiling a catalogue. The books on air navigation are especially interesting and I spent some time with a Greek History. It is a long time since I studied that sort of thing.

The two framed pictures we have not decided upon yet. There are several places suitable, but I think it will be one of the mess rooms.

It is a great pity that you cannot visit the Ship now. The shell you all saw slip down the ways is now a graceful ship teeming with life. So far she has behaved well and given us satisfaction. Her carrying capacity is good and the loading facilities very useful. The accommodations leave

*—Contributed by the Boston Colby Club.

A WASHINGTON OFFICIAL

THE career of a Colby man who has achieved an enviable reputation in the Civil Service is found in the work of William H. S. Stevens, '06, Assistant Director of the Bureau of Transport Economics and Statistics, Interstate Commerce Commission.

The function of this bureau is to produce, analyze and publish statistics of transportation in the United States. The material is obtained from 1,500 railways, 1,200 motor carriers, all the pipeline companies, several hundred water carriers, private car lines, and freight forwarding companies. Besides these statistics, the Bureau also collects, analyzes and publishes reports on railway employment, wages and accidents. To do this requires a normal staff of some 150 people, including the statisticians, accountants, economists and other trained personnel, but with the expanded scope of the Bureau's research work, this staff is being expanded.

Besides his government position, Mr. Stevens has been teaching a course in Corporation Finance at Johns Hopkins University.

After graduation from Colby and two years of business experience, Mr.



WILLIAM H. S. STEVENS, '06

Stevens took graduate work at George Washington University and University of Pennsylvania, receiving his Ph.D. from the latter. There followed faculty posts at Cornell, University of



THE MORNING AFTER ANOTHER NORTHER HIT THE CAMPUS

Not for 20 years has there been as much snow and sub-zero weather as in this winter of 1943-44.

very little to be desired. We have most of the luxuries of people ashore in this country. This, in my opinion, is a great stride in the right direction. I thought it a nice gesture on the part of the builders that when the crew arrived on board they found their rooms thoroughly cleaned, bunks made, and all ready to receive them.

The Chief Engineer and both Seconds wish to be remembered to Mrs. Bixler and yourself. Trusting that all is well at Colby,

Yours sincerely,

HARRY A. WRIGHT,
Captain.

FELLOWSHIPS OPEN FOR PERSONNEL ADMINISTRATION

TWO fellowships of \$500 each are offered by Radcliffe College for the year 1944-45 to women desiring to prepare themselves for personnel administration. Applicants must be college graduates. Instruction includes academic courses at the Radcliffe Graduate School, seminars conducted by the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, and supervised field work and apprentice assignments. Information is obtainable from Anne Hood Harken, Director, Radcliffe College, Cambridge 38, Mass.

Local Alumni Activities

COMING COLBY MEETINGS

ATENTION of all readers is called to the schedule of Colby alumni dinners given below. Since mailing lists are often incomplete in these days, all Colby men and women, especially those in service, in the vicinity of the cities listed below should consider themselves invited and should notify the person named if they can come.

Boston—February 25, Hotel Lenox. Dinner 7:00 P.M. Reception 6:30 P.M. For information: Lester E. Young, '17, Sec'y, 12 Linden Road, Melrose, Mass.

Worcester—February 28. For information: J. Lewis Lovett, '28, 1213 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Springfield—February 29, Hotel Sheraton. Dinner 6:30 P.M. For information: Carroll S. Parker, '26, N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co., 295 Worthington St., Springfield, Mass.

Hartford—March 1, Hotel Bond. Dinner 6:30 P.M. For information: Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, 1265 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Waterbury—March 2, Elkton Hotel. Dinner 6:30. For information: Dr. John H. Foster, '13, Middlebury, Conn., or 77 N. Main St., Waterbury.

New York—March 3, Hotel Commodore. Reception 6:30 P.M. Dinner 7:00 P.M. For information: Dr. Nathaniel Weg, '17, 115 West 73rd Street, New York, N. Y.

Providence—March 4, Crown Hotel. Luncheon 1:00 P.M. For information: Wayne W. McNally, '21, 64 Larch Street, Providence, R. I.

PORTLAND COLBY

CLUB MEETS

AT the February meeting of the Portland Colby Club, Myron Hilton, '32, personnel director of the New England Shipbuilding Corporation, was the speaker. He gave his listeners an interesting view of some of the problems in his department and told how the organization was meeting them. The meeting was held at the Elk's Club and a dinner preceded the talk.

FIRST COLBY MEETING HELD AT SYRACUSE

ON January 26, Rev. and Mrs. Franklin P. Bennett (Florence C. Young, '29) were hosts to Colby men and women in Syracuse when President J. S. Bixler was in the city.

Following a delicious buffet supper Dr. Bixler gave an interesting talk about the new campus, the present civilian setup and the prospects and needs for the period following the war.

This was the first meeting of Syracuse alumni, and the Colby men and women present were: Mrs. Bennett, '29, Charles W. Bradlee, '08, Prof.

Henry N. Jones, '05, Darrold E. Nickerson, '27, and Thompson D. Grant, '32.

ROCHESTER ALUMNI MEET PRESIDENT BIXLER

A ROCHESTER, N. Y., Colby alumni group reduced by absences from the city in war service, had a dinner meeting at the Powers Hotel Tuesday, January 25, to meet Dr. Bixler for the first time since he became president of Colby.

After seeing his pictures of the campus and hearing his hopes for the future Colby, at least some present felt

they were "born 30 years too soon." He not only brought the ties of the alumni closer to the college, but inspired enthusiasm for his educational ideals and for himself as a man and leader.

Present at the meeting were Fred M. Pile, '07; Mrs. George E. Hebner, '10; E. D. Record, '17; John E. Walker, '29; Merrill E. Powers, '36; Mrs. David G. Walker, '39; and Benon S. Topalian, '41.

Dr. Bixler was the overnight guest of Frank W. Lovejoy, president of Eastman Kodak Company, and Mrs. Lovejoy.



With the Colors



ANOTHER COLBY HERO DECORATED FOR ACTION ON GUADALCANAL

LITTLE by little the story of Colby's stake in the Guadalcanal epic comes out. It is not yet known how many alumni were in the occupation, but readers will remember that Capt. Richard Nickerson, '42, flew his SCAT transport back and forth to Henderson Field in the early tough stages, bringing in munitions and taking out wounded men. They will also recall that the Legion of Merit was awarded to Capt. (then Commander) Don S. Knowlton, '16, for his administration of the Division Field Hospital at Guadalcanal under heavy bombardment.

Now comes the story of another Guadal hero as revealed in the award of the Legion of Merit to Maj. Frank J. Twadelle, '29, by Brig. Gen. William R. Woodward. The citation calls attention to Twadelle's initiative in improvising cable tramways and boats for evacuating the wounded over "exceedingly dangerous terrain." Again, his company's line of communications was cut by the Japs for several days in the Doma Cove region, but he carried on his duties despite fever and exhaustion. The bare official words hint at a story that would be well worth hearing. Maj. Twadelle is again in command of his company in a combat area which sounds like the Marshall Islands theater.

The citation follows:



MAJ. FRANK J. TWADELLE, '29
... for exceptional devotion to duty
and courage ...

Headquarters USAFISPA

APO 50

Oct. 16, 1943

Gen. Orders No. 300

Major then Captain, Medical Corps, United States Army, for exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services during ac-

tion against the enemy from 8 December 1942 to 1 March 1943, at Guadalcanal. As Commanding Officer of a medical company, he displayed exceptional efficiency and initiative in several difficult operations. During heavy fighting in the vicinity of the Matanikau River, he supervised the evacuation of casualties over exceedingly dangerous terrain and was instrumental in improvising unusual methods of evacuation by the use of cable tramways and boats. In the region of Doma Cove, the company was cut off from higher headquarters and had to operate independently for several days. Despite being disabled by fever and from exhaustion, Major Twadelle carried out his duties efficiently. As a result of much hardship and neglect of personal welfare in order to render medical care to the wounded, he was hospitalized for a period of two months. Major Twadelle's exceptional devotion to duty and courage is in keeping with the highest traditions of the Army Medical Corps. Residence at appointment: Wellesley, Mass.

MAC THE TANK BUSTER

THE award of the Silver Star to 1st Lt. Evan J. McIlraith, '43, was "pointed to with pride" in the last issue of this magazine. Now, thanks to a War Department release, the story

can be told and reveals how he and four men routed an advancing herd of ten German tanks by his "superior leadership qualities" and smart use of their assorted weapons.

The dispatch states that the Silver Star rewards his gallantry in action on



LT. EVAN J. McILRAITH, '43

... gallantry plus know-how ...

September 9, during the Fifth Army invasion of Italy. Lt. McIlraith, who serves with the 36th Infantry division, was pushing forward with his platoon through the ruins of Paestum, shortly after the division's amphibious landing. After reorganizing the company and continuing toward the initial objective, ten advancing enemy tanks were observed.

Lt. McIlraith promptly took four men, one armed with an anti-tank rocket-launcher, one with an automatic rifle and another with a rifle, and with them crawled up a shallow ditch toward the oncoming tanks. Reaching a favorable position, the Evanston officer ordered the riflemen to fire on the tanks, causing them to "button up." As the tanks approached within 50 yards, McIlraith directed the man with the rocket-launcher to commence firing. One tank was knocked out by the rocket-launcher and another was disabled by the grenade launcher. As the enemy crew climbed from the tanks they were killed by the riflemen. The remaining tanks then turned and withdrew.

"Besides exhibiting a high degree of courage in the face of enemy armored forces," the citation stated, "the excellent judgment which McIlraith displayed in the selection of his weapons and the superior manner in which he directed their fire, indicate superior leadership qualities. His gallant action reflects great credit upon himself and upon the armed forces of the United States."

ENEMY FIRST TEAM IN GAME SAYS MONK

THE front page of the New York Times for January 26 quotes Lt. Com. Hawley Russell, '35, in a delayed dispatch from "Advance South Pacific Air Base" dated Jan. 18, as follows:

Crack Japanese fighter pilots are flying in defense of Rabaul, Lt. Com. Hawley (Monk) Russell of Scituate, Mass., warned American pilots attacking that New Britain base.

"They may have had the second team in there against us at Bougainville, but they've run the first team back in at Rabaul," the 30-year-old commander said at the end of his naval air squadron's third tour of duty in the northern Solomons.

The squadron, first to fly the Gruman Hellcat from a land base, has retired temporarily from combat, as is customary after three tours. The pilots who flew these stub-winged fighters brought down seventy-six Japanese planes at a loss of eleven of their own men.

DIED TRYING TO AID LEADER

THE obituary notice of Cpl. Fred Blumenthal, '40, published last month, mentioned his commendation for bravery in the Sicilian campaign. Details of his heroism have now been secured and show that Fred lived and died in the highest tradition of service above self.

On June 14, after a day of hard fighting in Sicily, Fred volunteered to lead a patrol over enemy territory to bring in some wounded. Although extremely hazardous, this mission was successfully accomplished and the lives of several men were saved as a result. For this he received a well-deserved Commendation.

On October 15, in the Italian invasion, he was wounded in the legs, but seeing his platoon leader in distress he

crawled over to see if he could help him. It was too late, as the sergeant was already dead. Just then another bomb exploded and Fred was killed.

He was posthumously awarded the Purple Heart which was sent to Mrs. Milton M. Blumenthal of New York,



CPL. FRED BLUMENTHAL, '40

... highest tradition of service ...

his mother, who also received a letter from one of Fred's friends giving the above information and telling of his many unselfish and good deeds. Fred's last letter to his mother mentioned receiving THE COLBY ALUMNUS and "devouring its contents."

DEEP IN THE HEART . . .

ONE of the service men in Texas asked whether it would be possible to print the names of other Colby men in his vicinity. Turning to the alumni files we found the names of 36 alumni in that state, headed by a popular professor of English and proctor of Hedman Hall. So, granting that Texas is a large state and all that, perhaps the information given below will bring together some former friends or sponsor some new acquaintances based on college ties. Certainly the gangs at Berkeley and at Corpus Christie should have some Colby reunions, if nowhere else. Corrections of the names and addresses given below will

be welcomed by the Alumni Office. Here are Colby's Texans:

S-Sgt. A. K. Chapman, '25, 902 Tr. Gr. P. P., AAF, Amarillo; Pvt. Louis J. Volpe, '43, 901 T. G., Bks. T-402, BTC No. 9, AAF, Amarillo; Pvt. S. D. Howard, '43, Co. A, 4th Bn., 1st M. P. T. C., Aviation, Camp Berkeley; Cpl. Lowell P. Leland, '29, Hg. Det., 1851st Unit 8th Serv. Comd., Camp Berkeley; Sgt. Henry F. Davidson, '42, Service Co., 43rd Armored Regt., APO 26, Camp Berkeley; Lt. Winthrop E. Jackson, '37, Medical Administration Corps, Camp Berkeley; Lt. Gordon O. Merrill, '41, Co. A, 119 Armd Engr Bn., APO 262, Camp Berkeley; Capt. Samuel Pennell, '22, 202 Medical Hospital, Camp Berkeley; Lt. Col. Leslie H. Wyman, '26, 494 Armd Field Arty Bn., Camp Berkeley; Pvt. Winsor Rippon, '46, Co. B, 248 Eng C. Bn., Camp Bowie; Lt. Roger M. Stebbins, '40, 501st Q. M. Car Co., Camp Bowie; Lt. E. R. Bruce, '40, 57th Bn., 12th Tn. Regt., Camp Fannin; Cpl. Charles F. Pearce, Jr., '43, Rations Office T. D. R. T. C., Camp Hood; Lt. Arthur O. Rosenthal, MC, '25, Station Hospital, Camp Hood; Pvt. Edwin Gibson, '45, Co. D, 2nd Pl., 142nd ASTB, 6th Regt., North Camp Hood; Chap. Everett A. Rockwell, '20, Hq. Det. 9th Service Command, Camp Howze; T-Sgt. Robert W. Hunter, '36, 776th I. A. Bn., Camp Maxey; Pfc. Earle K. Merrill, '44, 1st ASTO No. 3800, A&M College of Texas, College Station; Lt. Comdr. Louis Langman, '24, 201 Delmar, Corpus Christi; Lt. A. Wilder Pearl, '42, BOQ, Rodd Field, Corpus Christi; David L. Thomas, ART 3-c, '46, Regt Co. No. 5, NATTC, Ward Island, Corpus Christi; Ens. Dwight K. Beal, '41, BOQ, USNR Air Base, Dallas; Lt. Paul B. Merrick, '38, Dallas CWS Pro. Dis. 7th, New Mer. Bldg., Dallas; Cpl. Charles L. Dignam, '39, 458 Base Hq. & A. B. Sqdn., Laughlin Field, Del Rio; Capt. E. P. Craig, '06, A1932 Locust St., Denton; Capt. F. D. Blanchard, '23, Ellington Field, Texas; A-S Thurber H. Holt, Jr., '45, AAF-TD, Ft. Stockton; A-S George H. Lewald, '45, H. A. G. S., Harlingen; Major R. H. Galliver, '18, 4530 Bellaire Blvd., Houston; Lt. R. C. McNamara, '32, South Plains Army Flying Rand School, Lubbock; Lt. Robert C. Chandler, '28, M. A. A. F., Marfa; Cpl. Harold W. Kimball, Jr., '36, 857 Signal Corps, Randolph Field;

A-S Charles H. Lightbody, '47, Sqdn. 111, Flight G, AAFCC, SAACC, San Antonio; A-C Philip H. Watson, Group F, Sqdn. 59, AAFPS, SBACC, San Antonio; A-S Luther C. Smart, '45, 311th Tech School Sq., Sheppard Field; Cpl. Russell E. Butler, '29, 92nd Gen. Hosp., Temple.

SERVICE PERSONALS

Pfc. Abie Ferris, '43, is reported to be one of the outstanding members of the Cherry Point Marines basketball team this winter. This classy service team has won 21 games to date, while losing only three. An All-American and All-Southern are fellow members. Ferris is one of the three regular guards and has been a consistent scorer, as well as a brilliant back court player, the dispatch reads. They recently dropped a close one to the South's champ service team, the Norfolk Training Station quintette.

Pfc John P. Turner, '44, and Pfc Frederick S. Wood, '44, who attended Marine School together at Dartmouth and then were separated at Parris Island, were delighted to find themselves in the same squad room at Camp Lejeune and hope to keep together through OCS at Quantico.

Lt. Col. James E. Davidson, '30, has been assigned to a new outfit as Executive Officer and will be in Camp Lee until shipped out. He attended Advanced Officers' School.

Lt. Sidney Brick, '41, all in one day was a Pfc, an honorably discharged civilian, and a 1st Lieutenant, USA. Anyhow, that is technically the process which took place upon his graduation from Tufts Dental School and assign-

ment to Carlisle Barracks, Pa., for six weeks of advanced military training, after which he is slated for Ft. McClellan, Ala.

Maj. Ellis M. Anderson, '33, sprouted maple leaves since last heard from and is a post-commander of an AAF Quartermaster station in some country where he expects to remain "until we move over to France."

T-Sgt. Sherman A. McPherson, '44, reports from North Africa that he worked in the same office with Cpl. Howard Miller, '40, all one morning before they found out about each being from Colby. He has also seen 1st Lt. John Daggett, '41, and Cpl. Edward Sarantides, '43.

Sgt. Merton L. Curtis, '31, is squadron supply sergeant with the Weather Wing, Air Forces, Asheville, N. C.

Lt. Robert C. Dennison, '43, has finance duties with a QM detachment in England and writes that his present battle consists in trying to fathom out the British currency system.

Lt. Edville Lemoine, '38, sends in his overseas address as APO 637, New York.

Lt. (jg) Charles M. Tyson, '33, USNR, enlisted on Nov. 8, 1943, and after two months at Ft. Schuyler, The Bronx, is now at the Armed Guard School, Shelton, Norfolk 11, Va.

Capt. Ray C. Young, '15, is in the Control Office, Camp Patrick Henry, Newport News, Va., where he hopes "to receive promptly your treasured letters of what goes on among Colbyites at home and abroad."

T-Sgt. Roger H. Poor, '42, has changed his address to APO 104, Los Angeles. He is with an ordnance company (LM).

Capt. Elmer W. Campbell, '17, who served in the Navy in the last war, is in the Army Medical Corps now and stationed in the station hospital, Pine Camp, N. Y.

Edward Hooper, '38, S 2-c, is at the Naval Training Station at Sampson, N. Y., address: OGU, H Drill Hall, Unit H.

1st Lt. Henry Kammandel, '38, Army Medical Corps, is now overseas. APO 9128, San Francisco.

A-S Louis M. Deraney, '44, enlisted on Dec. 17, '43, and has been sent to USNTS, Sampson, N. Y., Co. 276, D-16 (L).

Sgt. Hayden Wright, '37, has been transferred to the Dover (Del.) Army Air Field.

COLBY NIGHT ON TRINIDAD

When Lt. M. Milton Goldberg, '36, found himself on a certain Atlantic island (possibly Trinidad) what was his delight to bump into Lt. (jg) Robert S. Borovoy, '39. Shortly afterwards he met Ens. Harry K. Hollis, '38, in a local barber shop. The first opportunity that they could all get together was on December 16, so they celebrated Colby Night and a "rip-roaring bull session" far into the night. The "Trinidad Colby Alumni Club" plans to hold further meetings.

David L. Thomas, '46, ART 3-C, is at Ward Island, Corpus Christie, Texas, is studying more advanced radio. He can be addressed at Rev. Co., Barracks No. 5.

Ens. Thomas A. Pursley Jr., '43, is now assistant to the Gunnery Officer on an Admiral's Staff, a task which he finds very interesting. He is in the Amphibious Command and hints that one combat operation is behind him already.

Pfc. Lawrence W. Dwyer, '38, has been overseas now for thirteen months without seeing a Colby man in Africa or Italy. He is with a HQ ordnance battalion, APO 464. Anyone in his vicinity?

Pvt. George Flint Taylor, '40, is in Co. C, 216 Bn, IRTC, Camp Blanding, Fla., while Pvt. William Finkeldy, '43, is in the Center Hq Co., also at Blanding. (Why don't you fellows get together?)

1st Lt. Henry F. ("Whopper") Deeten, '31, is now with Assigned Transportation Corps, Replacement Training Center, Camp Plauche, La. He and his wife are living at 1224 Constantinople St., New Orleans.

Herschell M. Turner, '38, S 1-C, is now in the Naval Receiving Station, Casco Bay, Portland, Me.

Pvt. S. Dwight Howard, '43, is with an MP outfit assigned to Army Air Corps at Camp Berkeley, Texas, Co. A, 4th Bn, 1st MPTC (Avn).

Lt. Robert E. Wilkins, '20, USNR, is now with Staff, Comsopac, with hopes of getting back to the States and Maine next summer.

Pfc. James E. Brown, '29, is with the Transportation Corps, Camp Shanks, Orangeburg, N. Y. He was inducted last June and took his basic training at Ft. McClellan.

Lt. Albert U. Peacock, '27, USNR, is in the Marine Corps dispensary at Cherry Point, N. C., and finds his life much more leisurely than private practice. He and Mrs. Peacock live in the little fishing town of Morehead City, N. C.

Pvt. James G. Bunting, '40, was inducted last October into the Signal Corps. He was assigned to Camp Crowder, Mo., (Co c, 27th Bn, 6th Rgt) for basic Signal Corps training, and expected to move on to specialist training.

A-S M. Gerald Ryan, '37, denies that he joined the Navy to free a WAVE for active duty. He had been

THE NY NH & H

ITINERANT COLBY CLUB

Among the more populous Colby centers, according to Pfc. Harry Levin, '44, is the New York, New Haven and Hartford route between Boston and New York. He is convinced that the Alumni Secretary could raise the annual fund by just riding on the trains and soliciting Colby people en route.

Some weeks ago, he wrote, he ran into Pvt. Phil Nutting, '44, who was on his way from Dartmouth to Parris Island. On the return trip he walked right into Lt. Don Butcher, '44, who was returning to Quantico. Getting off at New Haven, Harry saw a familiar face in a car window which turned out to be none other than that of Pvt. John Turner, '44, on his way South. On his next trip, Harry found Lt. Elmer Baxter, '41, who was on his way on Air Corps business (or was it for his wedding?) and further on perceived Jerry Fennessey Parker, '43, who was on her way to meet George. This conversation ended when Harry got off the train and there on the platform was Anne Foster, '43, waiting to get aboard.

trying to get in for a year or two, but had certain dental difficulties to get around. He is now at Co 43-574, USNTS, San Diego. He has enjoyed a couple of good visits with Lt. (jg) Norman D. Palmer, '30, who is at Camp Kearney.

Pvt. Robert M. Wasserman, '46, is with an anti-aircraft outfit in England, a land which he enjoys except for the climate "which is no better than Waterville."

Charles E. Cousins, '46, S 1-C, finished his training at Newport and volunteered for submarine duty. At time of writing he was undergoing very strict physical exams and felt glad that he had eaten all those wheats at the Deke House Dining Club. Address: Box No. 7, Sub Base, New London, Conn.

A-C Philip H. Watson, '44, is taking primary flying at Cimarron Field, Oklahoma City, Okla., address: Box 1946. He says it is a small field with about 450 students and he is trying very hard to make the grade.

Pvt. Robert H. Wescott, '45, finds that his ASTU work at Boston University is as hard on his head as basic training at Camp Hood was on his feet. However, he says: "I'll still take the infantry over any other branch of the armed forces, including the Navy." (What is that you were saying, Ens. Dick Wescott?)

Pvt. Claus F. Hinck, '45, is studying mechanical engineering at MIT. So far he has met no Colby man. Address: Box 114, 3 Ames St., Cambridge 39, Mass.

S-Sgt. Frank Jewell, '40, is at George Field, Ill., with the 327th B, Hq & AB Sqdn. Last spring he had quite an experience during the flood, when their camp became an island with all communication by boat and the WACS had to take over kitchen duties to let all men work on the levees.

A-S George Lewald, '45, has begun bombardier's training at AAF Bombardier Training School, Big Spring, Texas.

Capt. Lewis H. Kleinholz, '30, is overseas and one of his jobs is to supervise the stripping of oxygen equipment from captured German planes, which he then studies to see if they have any ideas worth adapting to our own equipment.

Pvt. Philip Peterson, '46, is at Louisiana State University (Co. F, ASTU, No. 3871) and finally landed in the engineering course, although it seemed for a time that he would go to language school.

Lt. Louis Sacks, '39, is attending Civil Affairs Training School (685 Commonwealth Ave., Boston 15) studying for an overseas assignment with the Allied Military Government. In a similar school, though at Ft. Custer, Mich., is Lt. Paul Merrick, '38.

Pvt. Robert M. Gray, '43, is now with the 609 Training Group, 63 Wing, Flight 255, Sheppard Field, Texas.

Can. Roland J. Poulin, '31, who since last June has attended Ft. McClellan, Stetson University, Rollins College, University of North Carolina, and Camp Ritchie, is now at yet another place of higher learning: Ann Arbor, Mich., where he is taking the officers' candidate course in the Judge Advocate's School.

Lt. Richard S. Lovejoy, '39, writes from New Guinea that he longs for some Maine cold weather and the feel

of snow. (Get a load of this cover, Dick.)

Ens. Clifford F. Came, '42, is now in Pacific waters, if we may judge from his letter about mid-winter surf bathing.

Pfc. Milton W. Hamilt, '42, is in the German advanced section of the Foreign Area and Language Division, SCSU, at Boston University. His old *Echo* experience came in handy when he was chosen one of the editors of the *G. I. Allerlei*, a mimeographed 7 page newspaper all in German. One of the editors had conducted his own paper in Vienna until *anschluss* and Milt found his associates a most interesting group.

Paul B. Adams, '47, Robert L. Jacobs, '47, and Arthur Parsons, '46, are all at the Naval Armory, Michigan City, Ind.

Lt. Earl Higgins, '39, since graduation from weather school, has been at Dow Field, Bangor.

Sgt. Ray L. Kozen, Jr., '42, is still in Presque Isle, Me., with the Administrative Unit, Army Air Field. He was recently promoted.

Phillip A. Stinchfield, '40, resigned from his principalship of Monson Academy to join the U. S. Marines. He is the third of his family in the services, **S-Sgt. Raymond D. Stinchfield, '39**, being in the Army Air Forces as a gunnery instructor, and **Pvt. Theron R. Stinchfield, '33**, in the Field Artillery at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Pfc. Gilbert E. Potts, '42, writes from North Africa that his wounds are completely healed and he is training in a conditioning company and feeling fine.

John L. Lowell, '42, Sp 1-C, is assistant to the Chaplain with a Seabees training center at Davisville, R. I. He likes the outfit and the kind of men in it. His work includes handling of the music for church services and assisting with welfare work and he has his own office with two fellows working under him.

Pvt. Raymond Zavaglia, '46, reports from North Africa, where he is attached to a replacement depot.

Lt. Alfred Mudge McCoy (Coach), is officer in charge of a Navy seaplane base in South America. The characteristics of his station are monkeys, donkeys, honey bears, coral snakes, lazy inhabitants, bananas, oranges and pineapples. He says that Americans are far behind the British in cultivat-



REUNION UNDER PALMS

When Sgt. Joseph Dobbins, '38, and Sgt. Edward L. Cleveland, '39, met in Honolulu (a town 5,000 miles southwest of Houlton) they enjoyed a good old Aroostook and Colby reunion.

ing international relations. However, that area is cleared of submarines and the plane maintenance of that base is tops. One of the lads at McCoy's base captured the famous German sub commander who sank the British Ark Royal.

Lt. John E. ("Big Jack") Stevens, '42, and Lt. Eugene C. Struckhoff, '44, are both at Wendover Field, Utah, in the same squadron of B-24s. Jack is a pilot and Gene a navigator. They find that the Liberator is a pretty large mass of machinery and it takes lots of training to polish up a squadron into a smooth team.

DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THAT'S THE CENSOR

A letter was received by the SCA Service Correspondence Committee from Robert I. Latham, '46, S 1-C, on sea duty. Among other items of interest he said: "There is a Colby graduate with me on this ship, Lt. Bob McGee, '37. He is our senior aviator and is one of the best officers. . . ." His words, wittingly or not, were well chosen, for appended on the bottom of the page was the following: "I happened to censor this letter, so I will add my best wishes also. Also, I will try to keep my eye on this Latham! — Bob McGee."

Pvt. George C. West, '28, was talking with someone in a USO and the name of Waterville, Maine, came up. A WAC standing near by spoke up and said that she had attended Colby for one year: **Roberta Lyons Vondle, '20**. So some home town and home college conversation ensued.

Pfc. Wilbur McIntyre, '46, is with a bombardment squadron last reported on the Pacific Coast, but probably overseas by now.

Pvt. Patterson M. Small, '44, wrote from Australia on Christmas day that he was sitting in a lather of sweat and fighting off swarms of mosquitoes of the size of sparrows. He says that the dances down under "make the jam sessions in the Women's Union pale in comparison."

S-Sgt. R. Irvine Gammon, '37, long resident of Miami, has transferred his operations to the Pacific Coast, currently at Yuma Army Air Field, Ariz. On weekends when he isn't composing poetry, he says that he fights "the Hollywooden War," finding inspiration for more sonnets, no doubt.

Cpl. Ulric R. Pomerleau, '33, doesn't know if he's in the Army or Navy. He tried to enlist in the Navy, but the Army picked him off while waiting for his papers. However, he landed in the Amphibian Engineers and took boat training from the Coast Guard as well as line training. He rates both as a corporal and a coxswain on a landing boat. At present he is on a Class C boat as mate, and their mission will have to do with salvage and transportation in occupied ports.

PROMOTIONS

To Major, **Philip B. Miller, '29**, USA, overseas.

To Major, **E. M. Anderson, '33**, USA, overseas.

To Captain, **George E. Bagnell, '32**, USA, overseas.

To Lieutenant (sg), **John H. Lee, '30**, USNR, Bremerton, Wash.

To Lieutenant (sg), **Norman D. Palmer, '30**, USNR, Camp Kearney, Calif.

To Lieutenant (jg), **Nunzio Giampetruzzi, '43**, USNR, Russellville, Ark.

To Lieutenant (jg), **Lloyd V. Gooch, '41**, USNR, overseas.

To Lieutenant (jg), **William D. Taylor, '40**, USNR, Boston, Mass.

To Lieutenant, **Harry Cohen, '42**, USA, Camp Edwards.

To Lieutenant, Sidney Brick, '41, USA, Carlisle, Penna.

To Lieutenant, Leonard Caust, '43, USA, Camp Haan, Calif.

To 2nd Lieutenant, Calvin K. Hubbard, '43, USAAF, Westover Field, Mass.

To Ensign, Harold F. Brown, '35, USCG, St. Augustine, Fla.

To Staff Sergeant, Arthur B. Warren, '43, USA, Camp Campbell, Ky.

To Staff Sergeant, R. I. Gammon, '37, USAAF, Yuma, Ariz.

To Technical Sergeant, Edson R. Small, '40, USA, Santa Monica, Calif.

To Sergeant, Raymond N. Tuller, '44, USA, overseas.

To Sergeant, Merton L. Curtis, '31, USA, Asheville, N. C.

To Sergeant, Joseph L. Stevens, '35, USA, overseas.

To Sergeant, Raymond F. Kozen, Jr., '42, USA, Presque Isle, Maine.

To T-4, Clarence E. Hale, '26, USA, overseas.

To Corporal, Ulric R. Pomerleau, '33, USA, Camp Gordon Johnston, Florida.

To S-2-c, Paul B. Adams, '46, USNR, Michigan City, Indiana.

To S-2-c, Robert L. Jacobs, '46, USNR, Michigan City, Indiana.

To PHM-2-c, Robert F. Allen, '34, USNR, Newport, R. I.

To ART-3-c, David L. Thomas, '46, USNR, Corpus Christi, Texas.

To A-S, Robert M. Gray, '43, USA, La Grande, Oregon.

OVERSEAS OR ON SEA DUTY

(Note: In this group we list those whose addresses are given in care of postmasters at New York, New Orleans, or San Francisco, and so are presumed to have left this continent for active service.)

Cpl. Stanley Gruber, '41, USA

Sgt. Raymond N. Tuller, '44, USA

PFC Edwin W. Alexander, '43, USA

Pvt. Patterson W. Small, '44, USA

PFC Wilbur F. McIntyre, '46, USA
AF

Pvt. Raymond Zavaglia, '46, USA

Lt. Henry Kammandel, '38, USA
MC

Pvt. Lawrence S. Kaplan, '45, USA

W-O Robert T. Beals, '32, USNR

Ens. William E. Tucker, '42, USNR

M-Sgt. Clayton E. Young, '39, USA



Ens. Thomas A. Pursley, Jr., '43, USNR

Capt. Raymond A. Fortin, '41, USA
AF

Pvt. Richard E. Parsons, '45, USMC

Lt. Gordon M. Collins, '44, USA

Cpl. Leslie J. Huard, '37, USA

Cpl. Malcolm D. McQuillan, '44, USA

Pvt. Ronald M. Roy, '45, USA

Capt. George E. Bagnell, '32, USA

Pvt. David D. Lynch, '46, USA

Lt. (jg) H. P. Macintosh, '41, USNR

PFC Irving B. Shaw, '43, USA

Lt. Harold Hurwitz, '37, USA

Lt. (jg) Lloyd V. Gooch, '41, USNR

Pvt. Robert H. Brunell, '44, USA

Pvt. Robert R. Curtis, '44, USA

PFC E. H. Miselis, '45, USA

Edward C. Carey, '46, SM3-c, USNR

ADDITIONS TO SERVICE ROSTER

(Names are added here only when a service blank has been filled out and returned, including a mailing address. Numerous others are known by hearsay to be in service, but have not yet informed the college of their whereabouts.)

1920

Cpl. Roberta Lyons Vondle WAC

1931

Deetjen, Henry F. Lt USA

Poulin, Roland J. Cand USA

1933

Tyson, Charles M. Lt (jg) USNR

1937

Ryan, M. Gerald A-S USNR

1938

Hooper, Edward M. S-2-c USNR

Turner, Herschell M. S-1-c USNR

1939

Rossignol, C. B. Lt USA MC

1940

Taylor, George Flint Pvt USA

1943

McAlary, Frederick B. Pvt USA

McDougal, Marjorie A-S WAVE

Millett, Oliver N. Jr. Pvt USA

Shaw, Irving B. PFC USA

1944

Principe, Edward F. USA AF

1945

Baker, Norman C. PFC USA

Hunter, Eugene A. A-S USA AF

Miselis, E. H. PFC USA

Weeks, James H. Midn

MILESTONES

ENGAGEMENTS

Patricia Eileen Taber to Lieut. John Edward Geagan, '42. Miss Taber is employed by the Navy Department in Washington, D. C. Mr. Geagan is a pilot in the Army Air Forces and is stationed at Roswell Field, New Mexico.

Elizabeth Shaw Wood, '44, to Ronald Manson Reed, '43. Miss Wood is a senior at Colby. Mr. Reed is a technical interviewer for Eastern Aircraft Corporation, General Motors, Trenton, N. J.

Doris Mary Taylor, '45, to Pvt. Paul Richard Huber, '44. Miss Taylor is a student at Colby and Private Huber is stationed in Detroit.

Kathryn L. Conway, '45, to Pfc. John P. Turner, '44. Miss Conway is finishing her course at Goucher College, Baltimore, and Pfc. Turner USMC is at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Betsey E. Libbey, '42, to G. Dean Williams. Miss Libbey is an engineering assistant and secretary to the Metallurgist in the Laboratory of the

General Electric Company in Lynn, Mass. Her fiance is from Phoenix, Arizona, and is an Engineer in the same Laboratory.

MARRIAGES

Phyllis S. Angier to Dwight S. Howard, '43, on December 23, at Abeline, Texas. Mrs. Howard of Ware, Mass., is at present a senior at Skidmore College. Pvt. Howard is at Camp Berkeley, Texas.

Mary Elizabeth Desmond to Pfc. Alton Leslie Stevens, '43, on January 25 at Waterville, in the home of the bridegroom's parents. Mrs. Stevens is now an operator in the local telephone office. Pvt. Stevens is with the Army Engineering Corps.

Margaret A. Arnold to Dr. Richard L. Chasse, '40, at Philadelphia, on December 29, 1943. Pvt. William Chasse, '43, was the best man. Dr. Chasse received his Medical Degree from the University of Pennsylvania on December 22, 1943.

Millicent Josephine McDonald to Ensign Robert S. Rice, '42, USNAC, on December 26, 1943 at San Diego, California.

Mary Elizabeth Sweetser, '41, to Lt. Elmer L. Baxter, '41, U. S. Army Air Force. Lt. Baxter, a meteorologist, has recently returned from overseas. Mrs. Baxter was an assistant in the New York Public Library. Lt. Baxter and his bride left for Gainesville, Fla., where he is stationed.

Mary R. Reny, '42, to Sergeant Philip C. Buck, '43, at Goldsboro, North Carolina, on December 29, in a double ring ceremony. Mrs. Buck is a teacher of English at Waterville Senior High School. Sergeant Buck has been an instructor in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Seymour Johnson Field, North Carolina, for the past year. He was recently transferred to Kansas.

Ellamarie Nourse, '41, to Joseph Charles Axinger on August 22, 1943 at the Temple Baptist Church, Los Angeles, California.

Virginia Kingsley, '39, to William E. Jones on November 7, 1943. Mr. Jones has a position at the New England Ship-building Corporation at South Portland. Mrs. Jones is a Technician at St. Andrews Hospital, W. Boothbay Harbor, Maine.

Marion E. Sawyer, '26, to John E. Lockwood, Jr.

Lt. Mary Thielman, WAC, to Lt. C. E. Robert Colomy, '35. Mrs. Colomy is at present assigned to the classification section of the Engineer school at Fort Belvoir, Va.

Muriel E. Carrell, '42, to Ensign John B. Philsen, on January 16, at the Presbyterian Church in Narberth, Pa. Mrs. Philsen is employed by Provident Trust Co. of Philadelphia and Ensign Philsen, of the Naval Air Corps, is stationed at San Diego, California.

BIRTHS

To Lt. (jg) and Mrs. Richard Chauncey McDonald, (Virginia Farland, '43), of Jacksonville, Florida, a daughter, on January 7, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. Roy S. MacDonald, (Estelle Rogers, '39), of Waterville, a daughter, Prudence Ann, on December 17, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller, (Sylvia Mae Richardson, '35), of

Skowhegan, a son, James Scott, on August 19, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Chaplin, (Ruth Thorne, '35), of North Anson, Maine, on October 11, 1943.

To Mr. and Mrs. Roderick E. Farnam, (Margaret Davis, '28), of Bangor, Maine, on January 3, 1944.

To Lieut. (jg) and Mrs. John H. Lee, (John H. Lee, '40), a son, John Henry Lee Jr., on January 1, 1944.

To Lieut. (jg) and Mrs. William D. Taylor, (Mary Robinson, '41, William D. Taylor, '40), a son, William Lawrence, on January 4, 1944. Mr. Taylor received his Lt. (jg) promotion the same day.

To Lieut. and Mrs. John T. Foster, (John T. Foster, '40), a son, John Poe Foster, on January 5, 1944.

To Mr. and Mrs. John P. Holden, (John P. Holden, '34, and Anne Macomber, '31), of Harrisburg, Pa., a son, John Parker 2d, on November 10, 1943.

NECROLOGY

WILLIAM S. BRADLEY, '73

William Stickney Bradley died January 5, 1944, in East Vassalboro, Maine, where he made his home for nearly all of the 95 years of his life. He was active until within a few days of his death.

Mr. Bradley was born October 14, 1848, the son of Albert M. and Rebecca Butterfield Bradley. He received his education in the district schools, the Waterville Classical Institute when Dr. J. H. Hansen was the principal, and Colby which he attended for one term. He was a member of the Zeta Psi fraternity.

"Bill" Bradley, as he was known to his friends, became associated with his father in 1876 in the operation of the Revere House, a popular tavern in the town, which was the stopping place on the Bangor-Portland stage run. After the Revere House was closed in 1915 he was active in the insurance business. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1887 and town clerk of Vassalboro for several years.

Mr. Bradley was a pioneer in outdoor recreation and was one of the first Maine men to interest himself in the propagation of fish.

He never married. His only surviving relative is a niece, Miss Elizabeth Safford of Oakland.

JOSEPH A. THOMPSON, '76

Joseph Arad Thompson died February 6, 1944, at his home in Bangor, Maine, following a long illness.

He was born in Bangor, February 20, 1854, the son of Arad A. Thompson, who was recognized as the most prominent Baptist layman of his time in the State of Maine and a member of the Colby Board of Trustees from 1887 to 1905.

Joseph Thompson prepared for college at the Bangor High School and attended Colby from 1872 to 1875. He was the last surviving member of the class of 1876, and a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Besides his widow, the former Grace Hersey of Bangor, he is survived by a son, Arthur A. Thompson, '05, of Waterville, a grandson, Franklin Thompson, a great-granddaughter, Ruth Lovell Thompson, a sister, Mrs. Frank Dudley of Portland, and two half sisters, Miss Ernestine Thompson of Brookline, Mass, and Mrs. Louise Bell of Boston.

CLARENCE F. McINTYRE, '80

Rev. Clarence Fillmore McIntyre died at the home of his son, Rev. Barron F. McIntyre, Yarmouth, Maine, December 30, 1943.

The son of Orrin M. and Elizabeth Gleason McIntyre, he was born in Brighton, Maine, December 14, 1858.

He prepared for Colby at the Waterville Classical Institute, entering the college in the fall of 1876. He was compelled to give up his college course in 1877 because of eye trouble.

In 1886 he was graduated from the Theological department of St. Lawrence University, Canton, New York. Mr. McIntyre was a Universalist minister for 44 years, serving parishes in North Anson, Maine; Springfield, Vermont; Skowhegan, Maine; Marlboro, New Hampshire; Guilford, Maine; Woodsville, New Hampshire; Hinsdale, New Hampshire; Concord, Vermont, and North Orange, Massachusetts. He retired in 1930 and made his home in Chelsea, Vermont.

He married Della M. Barron, August 14, 1888 at Washington, Vermont. Two sons, Barron F. and Clarence W., survive.

WINIFRED H. BROOKS, '87

Word has been received in the Alumni office of the death of Winifred Helen Brooks of the class of 1887. Miss Brooks died on August 1, 1943, at her home, 1165 River Road, Agawam, Mass., where she has resided since her retirement from nursing.

Winifred Brooks was the daughter of H. Theodore Brooks and Jane Herrick Brooks. She was born at Augusta, Maine and spent her early childhood in that city. She prepared for college at Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville and entered Colby in 1883. While teaching school from 1888 to 1892 she worked for her M.A. degree from Colby.

Miss Brooks decided that her real interest lay in the field of nursing and in 1894 she began her training at the Massachusetts General Hospital, becoming a registered nurse in 1896. She followed her profession until the time of her retirement, working in the hospitals as a general nurse for a time, but becoming a hospital superintendent at Northampton, Mass., in 1901. She held positions also in Plymouth and in Springfield, Mass.

For some years Miss Brooks has been retired, but has kept up an active

interest in her college, always contributing regularly to the Alumnae Fund and acting as agent in her class. She was a member of the Sigma Kappa sorority in college and was active in the religious and civic work of her community.

ERNEST G. WALKER, '90

Ernest George Walker, former journalist and business man of Washington, D. C., died February 6, 1944, of a heart attack after pneumonia. He was born at Embden, Maine, September 1, 1869, the son of Stillman A. and Martha Wentworth.

Graduating from Anson Academy in the class of 1886, he entered Colby in the fall of that year. After two years at Colby he was elected principal of the Skowhegan High School and Bloomfield Academy. He entered Harvard as a junior in 1890. Following his graduation from Harvard in 1892, he went to Washington and for twelve years was a staff member of the Washington Post, resigning in 1905 to head the Washington bureau of the Boston Herald for ten years. Later he was Washington correspondent for the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

In recent years Mr. Walker had been in the real estate business and has been an administrative assistant with the Reconstruction Finance Corporation until he retired.

Mr. Walker was for many years president of the Colby Club of Washington. He was president of the famous Gridiron Club in 1914 and the club historian for many years. He was the author of "Forty-eight Gridiron Years," "Walkers of Yesterday," and several books on Maine history.

He was a former director of the Standard National Bank, and Mortgage Investment Co., both of Washington, D. C. For several years he was a trustee of Anson Academy. In 1932 he was a director for the District of Columbia of the Democratic National Finance Committee. He was a member of the Chi chapter of Zeta Psi.

He leaves a widow, and a son, Manix Walker of Washington.

ROBERT O. CHILSON, '31

Robert Olney Chilson of Franklin, Massachusetts, died January 25 at the Milford Hospital following an illness of several weeks.

He was born in Franklin January 2,

1908. He attended Franklin schools and Dean Academy and Colby for one year.

In recent years he was engaged in the ice cream business in Franklin and surrounding Massachusetts towns.

DONALD L. ROCKWOOD, '38

Donald Lovering Rockwood died in Waterville, January 30, 1944, following a long illness, although his condition did not become serious until shortly before his death in a local hospital.

Born in Waterville February 15, 1916, he was the son of the late Willard H. and Nellie Lovering Rockwood, both graduates of Colby in the class of 1902.

Donald Rockwood was educated in the public schools, Waterville high school and was a graduate of the college in the class of 1938.

He had several interesting hobbies. Among them were mineralogy, the study of strobolight and fluorescence, model railroad building and the collecting of circus material, such as route cards and books and autographed pictures of famous circus men.

He succeeded his father as representative of the E. A. Strout Agency and carried on the real estate agency for one year. At the time of his death he was employed in the editorial office of the Waterville Sentinel.

He was a member of the Methodist Church and the Zeta Psi fraternity.

His mother, Mrs. Nellie Lovering Rockwood, survives.

LT. DONALD A. GRAY, '43

Lt. Donald A. Gray died as a result of an aircraft accident May 4, 1943, at Fort Myers, Florida. Upon his graduation from The Columbus, Mississippi, Army Air School, he was commissioned second lieutenant and assigned to the flexible gunnery school at Fort Myers on January 19, 1943.

Lt. Gray was the son of Major Hiram A. Gray of Wyomissing, Pennsylvania. He was born in Dolgeville, New York, September 14, 1924, and fitted for Colby at the Stearns High School, Millinocket, Maine. He entered the college in the fall of 1939, withdrawing in June, 1941.

Surviving are his father and seven brothers and sisters.

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