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The COLBY ALUMNUS

September 1936



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The Colby Alumnus

PUBLISHED BY THE ALUMNI COUNCIL FOR THE ALUMNI ON
THE FIFTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH, APRIL, MAY AND JULY

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HIGHLIGHTS OF THE 32nd COLBY NIGHT



1. The band parades up College Avenue. 2. Section of the crowd. 3. The band toots a musical interlude. 4. Guest Speaker Judge Pinansky brings forth broad grins from his hearers. 5. Governor-elect Barrows and other dignitaries render "On to Victory" at the Pre-Colby-Night dinner. 6. Cheerleader Kammandel exhorts more noise. 7. A student's nightmare—the skit performed by the freshman squad and other undergraduate talent. 8. Trio of co-ed songsters entertain at the Alumnae Colby Night. 9. Those who took part in the alumnae celebration. Front row, left to right: Pauline Pratt, '39, Edith Falt, '38, Eleanor Ross, '37, Barbara Peiser, '37, Elizabeth McLeod, '38. Standing: Dean Runnals, Ervena G. Smith, '24, Dr. Mary Hatch Marshall, Barbara Frazee, '37, Gladys Rodriguez, '38, Esther MacBride, '39, Hope deGuzman, '40, Helen Oaksley, '40, Elsie H. Lewis, '29, Kathryn A. Herrick, '35, Sybil L. Wolman, '34.

HUNDREDS OF SONS BACK FOR COLBY NIGHT

Waterville Alumni Dinner—Gov.-Elect Barrows, Special Guest—Enthusiastic Rally in Old Gym—Council Meeting

By HARLAND R. RATCLIFFE, '23

A STIRRING tribute by President Franklin W. Johnson to the memory of the late President Arthur J. Roberts who, thirty-two years before, had conducted the first Colby Night program in old Memorial Hall. An undergraduate skit, presented at the pre-Bowdoin game rally in the gymnasium as an unexpected innovation in the program. The arrival of telegrams, expressing loyalty and good cheer, from many of the alumni groups meeting all over the country, to talk, as President Johnson said, "of the glorious past, of tomorrow's game, and of the still more glorious future which we picture for the College." A double lateral on the end of a spectacular forward pass accomplished by Colby's eleven on Seaverns Field which thrilled Blue and Gray gridiron enthusiasts as they haven't been thrilled in years, and which took some of the sting out of the fact that Colby lost, 13-7, to Bowdoin—these were some of the highlights of the annual Autumn homecoming of the college's alumni to celebrate its thirty-second Colby Night.

Two years before, Emil Yadwinski, Colby's ace ball carrier, had snatched a Bowdoin pass practically out of the arms of its intended Bowdoin recipient, on the dead gallop, and had sprinted away for some sixty or seventy yards and the ball game. But that was two years ago this year despite the fact that he scored Colby's only touchdown, the fleet Emil's customary brilliance was dimmed by an injured ankle and the Colbys bowed to the Bowdoin mainly because it took Colby most of the first period to get up steam.

But although Colby Night revolves around the home state series game, which is the main reason for its existence, it can be enjoyed up to the very hilt regardless of the fortunes of the eleven on Seaverns Field, and so, although the victory went to the men of Adam Walsh, the alumni and alum-

nae who made their annual Autumn pilgrimage to the banks of the Kennebec, to renew their association with the college and their contacts with each other, passed an enjoyable weekend and vowed they would be back a year hence.

Invited To Visit Classes

The alumni and the alumnae had been invited to attend, respectively, the Friday morning men's assembly in the Chapel and the women's assembly in the Alumnae Building, and, thereafter, to visit any and all classes in which they might be interested.

But most of the graduates, whether located within or without the State of Maine, are accustomed to arriving on the Colby Night scene late Friday afternoon, and so it was not until after the football game between the Colby Freshmen and Higgins Classical Institute that the hand shaking and back slapping began in earnest.

The author of this report assigned the mother of his children to the Alumnae Supper, in the Alumnae Building, and hid himself to the Alumni Dinner in the main dining room of the Elmwood, where Dr. Frederick T. Hill, Chairman of the Alumni Council and President of the Waterville Colby Club, announced, before the food began to vanish, that there would not only be no speaking but that he would throw out any person attempting to hold forth.

John White Thomas, Director of Music at the College, led the singing, while at the head table were seated: Herbert E. Wadsworth, former chairman and present member of the board of trustees and who, for years, has been one of the eleven's most loyal supporters; Lewis O. Barrows, successful Republican gubernatorial candidate in the recent Maine campaign, a graduate of the University of Maine, which, a week later, was to hand Colby its second state series reverse of the 1936 campaign; President Johnson, who, probably for the first time in many years, was at-

tending an alumni banquet at which he did not have to speak; Dr. Hill, Max L. Pinansky, Former Judge of Portland Municipal Court and former State Senator, one of whose boys is a Colby undergraduate; Gilbert F. (Mike) Loebs, celebrating his third Colby Night and worrying a bit about such details as the condition of the Seaverns Field gridiron and whether or not he was going to collect on his weather insurance; Richard D. Hall, Secretary of the Waterville Association, who was permitted to say a word in behalf of the monthly meetings which the Waterville group proposes to hold; G. Cecil Goddard, Alumni Secretary; and Coach Eddie Roundy of the eleven who arrived late and was happy to learn that his evening public speaking assignments had been reduced fifty per cent.

The scene in the old gym was about as last year, with the undergraduates banked in bleachers along the College Avenue side of the basketball floor. The undergraduate band, led by Willard Libby, the son of Professor Herbert Carlyle Libby, sat near the partition separating the main gymnasium floor from the training rooms. Cheers, led by energetic "Heinie" Kammandel, threatened to bulge the walls, and the place, as usual, was jammed to overflowing, every inch of floor space being taken, with standing room only for many late arrivals clustered near the main entrance.

It was as hot as the place to which at least a small percentage of Colby alumni go, and the smoke of hundreds of cigars and cigarettes ebbed and flowed, while the usual confusion and high spirits prevailed. Dr. Hill, as head of the alumni body, presided, pointed out the significance of the occasion, then called on Secretary Goddard who read messages from alumni groups all over the country.

From New Orleans, signed by Carroll Pooler, came a hope which was not to be realized: "The solid

South joins me in wishing you an easy victory over Bowdoin." Ernest G. Walker, for the alumni of Washington, D. C., gave "three times three for old Colby, with the same for the football team and for President Franklin Johnson. That's how we feel."

"Bob" Brown, for the Connecticut Valley Colby Alumni Association, reported that "Colby Night spirit prevails in Hartford. We must be in the win column tomorrow." Clear across the continent, from three thousand miles away, came a message from P. F. Christopher: "Tops for the team and if we can't take it tops for Bowdoin."

Another From The Coast

Another telegram from the coast, signed by R. P. Luce, conveyed the greetings and best wishes of the alumni of San Francisco. "Bowdoin was taken in stride in my time and we all hope for similar results tomorrow."

William F. (Chick) Cushman, President of the New York Alumni, sent "to all assembled in the old gym greetings from New York alumni. We enthusiastically reassert our deep interest, loyalty and devotion to Colby. Success tomorrow and throughout the year."

Colby men celebrating Colby Night in Springfield, Mass., sent greetings and wished the team luck. "We know you will put up a good fight. Win or lose we are for you." Hazel Dyer Town, head of the Berlin, N. H., Colby Alumni Association, asked Secretary Goddard to "please extend to alumni in the gymnasium and alumnae in the Alumnae Building the greetings of the Berlin, N. H., Colby Alumni Association. The Berlin group is meeting at my house."

To each of the local meetings had been sent a letter from the Alumni Secretary and greetings from both President Johnson and Coach Roundy. Each of the messages received in the gymnasium was cheered to the echo when read.

Disclaiming any responsibility for the excellence or the inferiority of the speaking program, but insisting that no speaker hold the floor for longer than ten minutes, "Ted" Hill declared that for the first time within his memory a Colby Night celebration was to be addressed by an undergraduate and introduced Gordon S. Young, president of the senior class and of the Student Council.

Young acquainted the alumni with their obligations (and in no uncertain manner, as those who were there, with a chuckle, will recall) and quoted Coach Roundy as saying that the spirit of the college was the best it had been since he first joined the college athletic staff. This youngster, who has achieved the two highest offices within the gift of the undergraduate body, then reviewed the football season and predicted success in the college's winter and spring sports.

After a cat story by Chairman Hill which tickled the risibilities of those present but which won't be repeated here, Professor Curtis H. Morrow, whose nickname is "Donkey", was introduced, as representative of the faculty. He brought a word of greeting from the college's scholars, saying "the faculty are glad that you are here." He went on to point out that "the college would not be able to exist without a strong alumni body." Chiding the graduates because "the only time we hear anything about you alumni is on Colby Night," he reminded them that "we can still remember some of the tricks you fellows played, or attempted to play." The faculty, Professor Morrow continued, "run the shop and try to keep the college's scholastic standards up. And we are just as much interested in athletics, the success of the college's teams, as any alumnus."

Smart Rebuttal

There was the usual cheer for the speaker and a great gale of laughter when, after the undergraduates had concluded their cheer with three rousing "Donkeys," he sprang to his feet and shouted: "I don't object to the nickname but I do object to its political implications." It was the smartest bit of rebuttal of the entire evening, and the gathering roared over it for a minute or two.

Trustee Wadsworth, a perennial sophomore if ever there was one, so far as the college's football teams are concerned, and who was awarded a Colby C a year or two ago because of his never failing enthusiasm for the fortunes of Colby's gridiron forces, noted that "the alumni are back again to whoop it up for the team," during a couple of boisterous whoops from his listeners to prove his point.

"The Team Represents You And Me"

"We, the alumni, are not interested in athletics alone," said Mr. Wadsworth, "but we are interested in everything connected with the college." And, a moment later: "The football team represents you and me . . . We should take pride in them . . . I'm for the boys—win, lose or draw . . . They are fighting for us . . . They have the strength and the enthusiasm which we once had."

As his parting shot—"We will surprise Bowdoin."

Chairman Hill then told the story of the widow who sat in the front row at her husband's funeral, her little daughter, Susie, beside her. Man after man rose to praise her husband and to pay him flowery tribute, until finally her surprise and curiosity got the best of her. "Susie", she whispered, "go up there, look in the coffin and see if it is your father they are really talking about."

Maine's next chief executive, "Lew" Barrows, widened the state series picture as he represented the state university at Colby on the eve of a game with Bowdoin. It was his first Colby Night, he said, and thought it a splendid opportunity for the alumni to return to the campus to get acquainted with the students and to renew their loyalty to the college. He praised the football intelligence of Coach Roundy and wished "Colby luck in all its future aspirations."

The undergraduates then presented a skit prepared under the direction of Professor Cecil A. Rollins, of a sleepy Colby student portraying a dream.

Second Down—Two Years To Go

As he dreamed the Colby freshman football team rushed in and went through a series of maneuvers calculated to prove that in very short order the College will inhabit its new campus on Mayflower Hill. The climax of the skit came when the student awoke to find in his possession enough money to permit the college to move.

After Chairman Hill, introducing him, had remarked that it is "fun to listen to a lawyer when you are free," Max L. Pinansky, who claimed "I have the Colby spirit," recalled that his ancestors did not come over in The Mayflower, but on the next boat, the cauliflower. Declaring that there are

ater victories than those gained the athletic field, Mr. Pinansky d he hoped to see the College on yflower Hill in the near future. told the students that "it is a at privilege to go to Colby, a at tradition, a great inheritance." e called attention to the fact t he has a son who is a Colby ergraduate, cited many outstand- graduates of the college and con- dled with the assertion that "if the lege is good enough for them it is od enough for me." While the rain pattered on the of, putting the finishing touches on e quagmire it had created on avens Field, Coach Roundy spoke the increased spirit of the under- aduate body, and particularly of e freshman class. He gave the ual, optimistic pre-game prediction d promised that Colby would have fighting team against Bowdoin. It d have, for the last three periods, t it didn't win, although it was con- antly knocking against victory's or.

President Johnson's tribute to the emory of "Rob", as the alumni of s own college generation referred him, was so beautifully rendered at The Alumnus reproduces it in ill:

"After the lusty cheers and songs d the stimulating speeches, I would ke to close this program in a ueter vein, not detracting from our thusiasm, but enhancing it, I ink, by bringing out the deeper eaning of Colby Night.

"In a very real sense this is a emorial service to Arthur Roberts. e was the originator of Colby ight. Thirty-two years ago he con- ducted the first program in old Me- morial Hall, and on each successive ear, as long as he lived, he was the enter of this occasion. In memory e can hear his ringing voice, echo- ing through the rafters of this old ym, inspiring, as only he could do, e team to do a little better than heir best in the morrow's game, and ifting all of us to a higher level of yalty to the College. No one ever as filled, no one ever will fill, his lace. Arthur Roberts was unique, nd on Colby Night he was at his est.

"For many of you, he was your resident. He was my intimate riend in college days, and that inti-

macy grew deeper during the years until his death. No man, living or dead, will ever take his place in the affection of Colby men. He was a man of great simplicity his character was as rugged and firm as the hills of Maine and his heart was pure gold.

"The alumni are to erect as a last- ing memorial on the new campus the Roberts Union, in which will center for Colby men of the past and of the future the vigorous life of the col- lege community. It will be a fitting place for the Colby Night celebra- tions, which will come to be regarded as an annual memorial service to our great leader. Here will be preserved the tradition of the Colby Night apples. For on that first night, and each subsequent night, he provided this simple form of refreshment.

"How the idea of Colby Night has grown! It began with a hundred or two men. Tonight if you were to take a map of the United States and draw a line along the northern border, from Waterville to Chicago, Minne- apolis, and Seattle on the Pacific then south to San Francisco and Los Angeles across the south to New Or- leans then north to Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Hartford, Boston, and back to Waterville—you would have touched many of the cities and included the rest of the thirty spots at which Colby men are at this moment gathered, as we are here, to talk of the glorious past, of tomor- row's game, and of the still more glorious future which we picture for the College. The hearts of all this great Colby family are beating to- gether in quickened rhythm, and in all these groups the name of Arthur Roberts will be mentioned with deep affection.

"If those who have gone before are conscious of what those who tarry here a little longer are doing, I am sure that he is eagerly 'listening in' this evening. At any rate, in the memory of many of us, his great spirit is here in benediction.

"Let us close this program, on our feet, in honor of Arthur Roberts. Let us give our thoughts to him as we stand for a moment in silence, and then let us sing the closing verse of Alma Mater—'Old Colby Alma Mater dear!'"

Then The Apples

Then came the apples, without which no Colby Night could be com-

plete, followed by a round of informal reunions, some of which greeted the dawn.

Saturday morning there were formal sessions of the Alumni Council and the Alumnae Council and a cross country run between the fresh- men and Farmington Normal School. At the meeting of the Alumni Council, which was attended by President Johnson, there was extended discus- sion of the living conditions at the College and consideration of the annual report of the Alumni Secre- tary, read by Mr. Goddard.

The heavens had opened during the night and the morning hours but by game time it was clear overhead, al- though the gridiron was liberally spotted with puddles. For those who enjoy munching on vital statistics it might be well to set down here that Colby outgained Bowdoin in yardage 317 yards to 277 while Bowdoin ground out ten first downs to eight for Colby. But as is usually the case, the vital statistics, while interesting, have precious little effect on the sea- son's record, and so Bowdoin, largely because it got the jump, scored two touchdowns to Colby's one.

A miniature riot put the finishing touches on an exciting afternoon. The Bowdoin assaulters assaulted the goal posts, keen for souvenirs of the occasion, while the Colbys, profoundly irritated by the trend of battle on the gridiron, proudly sought to defend them. The Alumnus' Colby Night correspondent, strictly in the line of duty, dashed helter skelter into the midst of the warfare about the posts but was saved from complete annihila- tion by his discretion in keeping slightly aloof from the center of hos- tilities and by keeping his glasses squarely on the bridge of his nose. The constabulary soon put an end to it.

If Colby Night was a success the credit should go to the Alumni Council committee, composed of Professor Arthur G. Eustis, '23; Rev. John W. Brush, '20, and Alumni Secretary Goddard. If it wasn't—but it was! Nor did the fact that your corres- pondent en route to his own fireside made the acquaintance of both a young spike and a handsome and stal- wart member of the highway police lessen his determination to be "among those present" in 1937.

WOMEN'S COLBY NIGHT "BEST YET"

Chicken Pie Supper and "Colby Travelers Abroad" are Features of Enthusiastic Alumnae Gathering

By MYRA WHITTAKER, '35

WHEN on every side all during Colby Weekend you hear undergraduates and alumnae alike saying to each other "Didn't you enjoy that program?" or "That was the best Colby Night program I've ever attended. Every minute was interesting", you know that about "400 Colby women can't be wrong". Nor were they—for it was as though the committee had achieved an alchemy of Colby spirit, 1936 variety, by blending into it all that was the best in the past in the way of hospitality, leadership and tradition—adding with imaginative skill "the certain something" that was as up-to-the-minute as the shade of a co-ed's lipstick!

After a delicious buffet chicken pie supper with all the trimmings, Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, gracious and indefatigable Alumnae Secretary introduced the program by reading messages from Colby Alumnae Associations in Washington, D. C., and Berlin, N. H., and from Miss Clio Chilcott, '95, and Idella K. Farnham, '14 and Mary Donald Deans, '10.

Never in the Colby experience of the writer has the Alumnae Building heard such cheering from the fair sex as led by Eleanor Ross '37 and Barbara Peiser '38:—Colby, the Long Way, *****Skyrocket*****Drag-Out---- and then the "Marching Song" and "All Up and Cheer". The men wouldn't have believed it—and now they will just have to take our word for it.

Dean Runnals Speaks

Every alumna present wanted to fervently second Mrs. Smith's introduction of Miss Runnals—"There is no dean quite like her anywhere"! Miss Runnals told of the thrill she gets in welcoming the Colby Night guests and you knew how deeply she meant it. She spoke with just pride of the recent welcoming of 82 new girls—the largest number ever admitted in one year. "Twelve of this group are daughters whose mothers and fathers were in college with me" said Miss Runnals. Then she asked

each one of those present to stop just a minute to consider what she is or what she has done that she could not have done but for her Colby connections. "All of us are part of Colby and she can only be what we make her", she said in conclusion.

Glimpses of Europe

The program caption "Colby Travelers Abroad" indicated the cosmopolitan flavor the program was going to have but no mere caption could have indicated how vivid and varied the impressions were going to be. We were soon taking hazardous automobile trips on Grecian roads with gesticulating drivers; having late afternoon Koffee Klatsches in German gardens; getting glimpses into Hitler Youth Camps; feeling the excitement in the air of Olympic-minded Berlin; hearing of colorful, sunny Spain and feeling the intensity and strict schedule of life in a French girls' boarding school.

In incredibly brief time each speaker gave such well chosen and thoughtful impressions that we "came back to Colby" feeling that we had very definitely added to our experience and appreciations. You realized again that the educated traveler is a real ambassador of international good will.

Dr. Mary Marshall of the Colby English Department, in her characteristic conversational manner that sparkles with epigram and witty descriptions, made live for us image after image of the beauty of the land of the Parthenon and Delphi. But that was not all. Her related experiences via automobile and donkey, with the driver who passed every car on the precipitous road and the donkey who just refused to climb to the top of the mountain, were one of the joys of the evening.

Spanish Atmosphere

Our imaginary scene shifted from Greece to Spain and two undergraduates provided atmosphere with a delightful Spanish dance. Both Gladys

Rodriguez '38 and M. Hope deGuzeman, '40 are of Spanish descent. They were accompanied by M. Esther MacBride, '40 and Gladys Rodriguez sang a Spanish song for an encore.

It was regretted that Miss Clio Chilcott, '95, noted scholar, teacher and trustee of Colby could not be present. Out of the five years she has spent in Europe, 20 months were in Spain. She sent a very interesting paper which was read by Mrs. Smith. We learned of a Spain of contrasts with dial telephones in tiny mountain villages and the still-existent spectacle of the bull fight.

Miss Helen Ocksley, of Bellaire, L. I., an interesting member of the class of '40 was with a Youth Hostel group in Europe this summer and has brought back with her an English bicycle greatly admired by the co-eds! Miss Ocksley told of the almost universal use of the bicycle in Germany. Having visited relatives there she could give authentic glimpses into the simple pleasures and home life of the German people. She considered the most impressive sight she had seen was the eternal flame in the Olympic Stadium being guarded by a group of Hitler reserves. This flame had been brought from Greece into Berlin by a series of runners.

A Summer in Germany

A month at the University of Bonn was the experience this summer of Miss Elsie Lewis, '29, now dean of women at Green Mountain Junior College. She was accompanied by her sister, Helen Lewis, class of '38. They had a most stimulating experience at the University and they lived with a German family who were very kind to them. Through the University they were taken on trips to the Hitler Youth Camps and the Labor Camps. At the Labor Camps boys of all classes meet and work together to learn how other people live. She found the German people she met insistent that the last thing they want is war. When she and her sister left Bonn they were given

and-off by the German family
e they lived. One of the mes-
s they found in their lunch pack-
was "I hope you us never forget".
lby Night would be incomplete
out hearing from the returned
ange student. Kathryn Her-
'35, popularly known as "Kay"
e her own contribution to this
idoscope of international impres-
s. She has returned to a teach-
position at Cape Elizabeth High
ol, Maine from a year in the Uni-
ity town of Grenoble. While
ying there she had a teaching fel-
ship at the Lycée de Jeunes Filles.
described the strict, almost mon-
e life, of the girls' boarding school.
girls study long hours under close
ervision with one mid-week prom-
le and the luxury of one visit a
r to a theatrical performance or
ly recommended motion picture.
even in all this seclusion the girls
aired impressions of America that
e a pot-pourri of Indians, gang-
s and movie actresses with beauti-
clothes. "Kay" did her best to
lify their opinions. She was de-
ted with the naïveté and politeness
of the French girls she taught

and thought there must be a happy
mean between their dearth of extra
activities and our surplus of them.

This varied entertaining program
shifted into a collegiate scene with
a trio "find" made up of Eleanor B.
Ross, '37, Edith Falt, '38 and Pauline
Pratt, '39, with Elizabeth Solie, '39 at
the piano. The girls were attractive
in dark blue skirts, grey sweaters
with blue neckerchiefs. They sang
"Why Do I Lie," and "Mr. Paganini"
while Elizabeth McLeod, '38, tapped
in her inimitable way. "A Star Fell
Out of Heaven" was the encore.

To end a thoroughly enjoyable
evening Sybil Wolman, '34, back in
Waterville to establish a School of
Speech after studying in New York,
in costume gave "Sis Hopkins and
Her Beau Bilious". She was thor-
oughly and loudly appreciated.

Renewing Friendships

For almost an hour old "alums"
and recent graduates and undergradu-
ates met and chatted and smiled and
laughed and had a completely Colby
time and then gathered toward the
front of the Hall to sing the "Alma
Mater". And they left the building

saying "Wasn't that a wonderful
Colby Night?" And it was!

For this 1936 Colby Night credit
goes to the Committee in charge:
The alumnae were Ervena Goodale
Smith '24, Helen Springfield Strong,
'24, Cornelia Adaire Cole, '30 and
Miss Ninetta Runnals, ex-officio.
Barbara Frazee, '37 headed the under-
graduate committee with Sigrid
Tompkins, '38, and Donna deRoche-
mont, '39 as aides. The General
Committee included: Helen Wade,
Amelia Johnson, Barbara Peiser, Lois
Britton, Edith Emery, Janet Good-
ridge, Betty Wilkinson, Josephine
Bodurtha, Harriet Felch, Joyce Por-
ter, Constance Averell, Phyllis Chap-
man, Marguerite Pillsbury, Jane
Mulkern, Judith Quint, Elizabeth
Solie and Phyllis Rose.

The supper was served under the
direction of Miss Sara Patrick, Dietic-
ian at Foss Hall with the following
girls acting as waitresses: Gladys
Rodriguez, Alberta Yorke, Betty Dor-
an, Ruth Pike, Helen Lewis, Janet
Hollis, Betty McLeod, Marion Craw-
ford, Margery Towle, Jean Drisko,
Mary Fairbanks and Betty Darling.

SPENCER'S BOOK PRAISED

The Alumnus is indebted to Rev. Harold
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a copy of *The Christian Century*, con-
taining a review by Albion Roy King of
latest book of Professor Henry Russell
Spencer, also of the Colby class of '99.
For many years has served as Pro-
fessor of Political Science at Ohio State
University. Professor Spencer is the son
of the late William H. Spencer, D.D., for a
term of years pastor of the First
Unitarian Church of Waterville, a brother of
Charles W. Spencer, Librarian of Colgate
University. The review of the book,
Government and Politics Abroad, published
by the Henry Holt Co., follows:

There is such a thing as a general
reader the present reviewer so clas-
sifies in regard to books in political
science. And as such he lays down
Professor Spencer's "Government and
Politics Abroad"—or rather places it
within reach on his shelves—with
genuine enthusiasm. Many an enigma
of the current history of world affairs
and now be illuminated, or illumine-
d with reference to this work.
Just before Kagawa left America
reminded us that half a million
Japanese read English fluently and
up themselves thoroughly informed
things American, while practically
Americans read Japanese and aves-
es of information about affairs in

the island empire are very limited.
The summary of the Japanese civil
culture and governmental forms given
here will aid many a student to better
comprehend the enigmatic land of
cherry blossoms and bayonets. Inci-
dentally, one thing which distinguished
this book from many works in the
same field is the inclusion of excellent
material on China, Japan and Latin-
American governments. Most of them
confine the treatment to the govern-
ments of Europe. Our common knowl-
edge of other nations is little better
than of the oriental, and the need for
such general information as this book
supplies is obvious in the daily read-
ing of newspaper and magazine.

This work is one of a notable series
of political science texts produced un-
der the editorship of Edward S. Cor-
win of Princeton University. The
author is professor of political science
at Ohio State University. The text-
book format of topical headings for
each page and paragraph do not de-
tract from its value. It is, however,
no dry and formal textbook review of
governmental machinery. The writer
is a political philosopher. Govern-

ments are interpreted and explained
in their cultural history and evaluated
as such. And the textbook design has
one decided advantage. In a non-
technical and simple but vivid style
the students are given a clear and
objective picture of foreign usage and
left to draw their own comparative
conclusion, and thus the work is prac-
tically free from the biased propa-
ganda writing which is all too common
in popular literature of this subject.

Both profit and excitement are here
for any American to read about civil
service in the British empire, planned
economy in the Union of Soviet So-
cialist republics, and corporazioni in
Italy. And what one of us does not
need to improve his use of hundreds
of foreign words which are gradually
creeping into our vocabulary from
foreign governments, such words as
Genro (Japan), soviet, cheka, Sinn
Fein, Bolsheviki, sabotage! The read-
er of this book will not only be better
informed on an important area of hu-
man experience, but inevitably acquire
a much needed balance of understand-
ing and sympathy for other peoples
on the earth.

THE COLBY OF TWO ERAS

By SHAILER MATHEWS, '84

IF you wish to be reminiscent you should talk to somebody of your own age. That is sound advice for us survivors of a college world that has passed away. However politely today's undergraduate may listen—and the undergraduate is often polite to people who are speaking to him—he is much more interested in what he is going to do than what was done a half century ago. In this as in so many other aspects of life he lacks historical-mindedness. But that is a charge which can be brought against most people. We somehow feel that the world is new every morning if not fresh every evening, and yet in a college as in society the past is always present. How else can we explain some of the customs of college functions? Take the diploma for instance. Why is it in Latin? Here at the University of Chicago our diplomas are written in English so that even the best educated persons can understand them. Before this was done the college graduate could show his release from the academic world by telling people that he did not understand the Latin in which the diploma was written. The college gown is a further indication of the persistence of the past. Those versed in sartorial archaeology can give you interesting information as to why the Master's and Doctor's gowns have their great sleeves. But these sleeves nowadays have no function except to confuse the man who puts on the gown. The real reason for thus bedecking ourselves in the robes of the past is that it saves us from having to change our clothes for public occasions. The black gown covers a multitude of styles in suits and dresses.

Those of us who have celebrated our fiftieth anniversary of graduation have learned to recognize the past in the present when we meet our classmates. Last spring in California I met a former student of Colby who approached this matter in the true historical spirit. "If you could imagine", he said, "a young fellow with curly red hair, who would you say I am!" I promptly told him he



SHAILER MATHEWS

would have been and was still Charlie Cohen. One of the best substitutes for crossword puzzles and detective stories with college graduates is the discovery of their old friends in old people. That is one reason why we like to study the photographs of baseball teams and football teams to which we once belonged. Such study enables us to recognize our former classmates as we enthusiastically meet old gentlemen who have been told that we are we. In a certain sense a return to Commencement is a seminar in social archaeology, if you know what I mean. It has the adventure of pioneering, or possibly one might better say, it has a zest like that which inspires us to trace old stone walls and hunt for old cellars in that no man's land of forest which lies about so many of the northern villages of Maine. I have not had a more enjoyable quarter hour than when at the alumni dinner in 1934 I heard Arthur Doe tell about the baseball prowess of our team of 1884. It seemed as if I was again hearing him give orders on the diamond.

If historical-mindedness can be granted this rather sentimental search for the vestiges of the past in the present it must be forbidden to demand that the past should control the present. A grandson may be urged to be as great a man as his grandfather, but there is really no justice in de-

manding that he wear a stock instead of a necktie. I have known alumni whose chief joy was in bewailing the fact that they could not find the old college. It is not quite clear just what they want, but it is easy to see what they don't want. They would like to see the college of their boyhood or at least as they picture the college of their boyhood, students, faculty and Baptist sociables. I suppose that every college president has to face this belligerent anachronism. At alumni banquets he can talk about his programs and the adjustments which the college is making to new conditions and, as we academicians say, get away with it. But when these same alumni come back to their class reunions they shrink from the general resurrection into which they find themselves thrust. They want to meet the boys and girls of their youth and find—what they find! They want to find the college of their day and find an institution that is alive to the world in which except at college commencements, alumni live. They grow as impatient at seeing the youth of the college as they are at seeing the age of their classmates.

Of course, in this paradox of sentimentality we are wholly wrong, for we don't see that the old college we love persists in the new spirit of the present. My rather wide acquaintance with American colleges leads me to say that I doubt if any better illustrates the law of institutional growth than our own Colby. The patriotism that used to speak to us during examinations from the Lion of Lucerne in Memorial Hall is just as truly present in the lives of those who have served their country in other wars as well as in law and politics. I dare say one of these days the psycho-analyst will study the effect of college life as a source of inhibitions and complexes, but pending that time we who have lived in two eras would be the first to confess that many of our better mindsets were shaped on the college campus. At any rate the moral passion of Dr. Robins, the genial authority of Dr. Pepper, and the stimulating

ernity of Dr. Small certainly have their impressions on those of us were students under these three presidents. And the same is of the influence of those other of that little faculty which stood *oeco parentis* to us boys of long

And my acquaintance with the age convinces me that the spirit the institution is equally operative its present-day ambitions. It ns to me to be progressing within guiding lines of its own past. sionally I do not want to see the ege of my boyhood resuscitated. m glad that education in biology s not consist in committing to

memory Huxley's *Physiology*, or the study of English in reciting Whately's *Rhetoric*, or the study of the classics in wrestling with the rules of Hadley and Goodwin. But I am also glad that Professor Elder's regard for accuracy, Professor Smith's love of good English, Professor Taylor's love of Latin literature, are still embodied in the educational spirit of today's college. I even venture to hope that my own contribution to its historical study has not been altogether wasted.

From such a point of view Colby College is a social laboratory within which the permanent values of the

past are re-administered to meet the needs of the present. I admire its conservative progress and its adventurous hopefulness. In its development I see, as philosophers might say, a microcosm of that through which the world is passing. Conservatism is not embalming, and progress is something more than change. An institution that illustrates healthy adaptation without change of function, that conserves what is worth conserving while adjusting itself to new conditions and new needs, deserves the loyalty which Colby's alumni show.

ALUMNI COUNCIL MEETING

THE fall meeting of the Alumni Council was held in Waterville on Saturday morning after Colby night. The Chairman, Dr. Frederick Hill, presided, and the following members were present: Frederick T. Hill, Harland R. Ratcliffe, Archer Jorja, William B. Jack, Neil Leonard, Ralph N. Smith, Robert L. Jacobs, Theodore R. Hodgkins, Cyril M. Joly, Sydney K. Greely, John H. Foster, A. Glen Eustis, G. Cecil Goddard, and Ralph A. Macdonald. President Johnson and Dean Marriner were also present.

G. Cecil Goddard, Secretary, and Ralph A. Macdonald, Treasurer, of the Council read their reports.

President Johnson informally addressed the Council, stating that he appreciated and valued the work the Council has done and is doing for the College; and Dean Marriner reviewed the work of the alumni representatives, appointed by the Executive Committee in May, 1936, to assist the Dean's office in the matter of admissions.

There were reports from the standing committees. Neil Leonard, Chairman of the Alumni Fund Committee, was enthusiastic about the outlook for the Fund for 1937, reporting that out of the 105 men asked to serve as agents only three had refused to serve.

In the absence of Charles F. T. Taverners, Chairman of the Bequest Committee, Secretary Goddard stated that the Committee planned to send

the annual report of the Treasurer to the 350 members of the General Committee. (The report will be sent to any alumnus on request.) The Council asked the Committee to consider the possibility of inviting all the members of the General Committee to the College for a day for discussion of the Bequest Program.

William B. Jack, submitted for the Nominating Committee the names for candidates for the Board of Trustees, Alumni and Athletic Councils, these will be published in the January issue of *The Alumnus*.

It developed during the meeting that the important action of the Council last year recommending consideration of the general living conditions of the College to the Board of Trustees had not received their attention because the report had not been submitted to the Board. After a lengthy discussion the Council voted that Council's report on living conditions be revised and sent to the Trustees before their fall meeting in Portland.

The Executive Committee presented the following amendment to the Constitution:

"Article IV, Section 6, of the Constitution of the Alumni Association of Colby College is hereby amended by adding thereto the following: The Editor of the alumni magazine, now published under the name of *The Colby Alumnus*, shall be an ex officio member of the Council." This amendment was placed upon the table to be acted upon at the next regular meeting of the Council.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL MEETING

THE first meeting of the Alumnae Council for the year convened in the Alumnae Building, October 24 at 10:00 A. M., with the following members present: Florence King Gould, '08, president; Meroe F. Morse, '13; Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08; Mary Abbott Stobie, '08; Ann Choate Sweet, '22; Helen Springfield Strong, '24; Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19; Clara Carter Weber, '21; Dorothy Gould Rhodes, class agent for 1936; Helen O. Jevons, '37; Ervena Goodale Smith, '24.

Reports of the Recording Secretary, Treasurer and Alumnae Secretary were recorded.

A report upon the *Alumnus* showed that there were 129 alumnae who had subscribed to date. This seemed rather a small number. Suggestions were put forward that all agents try to get subscriptions for the magazine and that word should go to Colby alumnae groups that subscriptions and literary contributions are much desired by the alumnae office and the editorial board.

A committee on candidates for Alumnae Trustees was appointed by the group. Dean Runnals, Florence King Gould and Ervena G. Smith comprise that committee.

A motion was made and carried that \$700.00 of the 1935-36 Alumnae Fund be added to the trust fund now being held by the College for the alumnae.

The meeting adjourned.

Clara Carter Weber, '21

CHAMPLIN HALL ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD

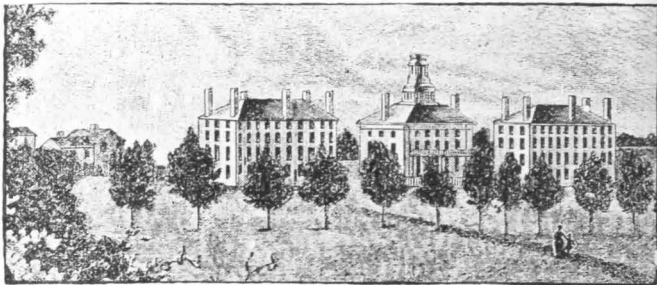
Designed by Capitol Architect, the Tower Was Once a Landmark for the Countryside

CHAMPLIN, more often known as Recitation Hall, is the third building on the Colby campus to celebrate its centennial.

South College was erected in 1821, North College in 1822 and these two buildings comprised the college for many years. As the institution grew, the need for additional classroom facilities and a chapel was felt, and, in 1835, the trustees passed the following vote: "That the Trustees authorize the erection of a college edifice for a chapel and other purposes, when sufficient funds from permanent scholarships shall be provided and secured for that purpose."

The funds were raised by President Babcock and the building was begun in 1836 and completed in 1837 for the sum of \$8,000. An interesting sidelight on the building is the fact that the architect was Mr. Thomas N. Walter, a prominent Baptist of Philadelphia, and afterwards the architect of the Capitol at Washington, when this was rebuilt in accordance with his plans in 1851.

The record states that the recitation rooms were in the basement, above



"THE BRICKS" FROM AN OLD DRAWING. SHOWING THE OLD TOWER ON CHAMPLIN HALL

was the chapel and on the next floor were the library and a room for the philosophical (scientific) apparatus. However, that seems to leave a floor or two unaccounted for. Today, there are three floors above ground, but early pictures seem to indicate that there were four floors—the same as the other two brick buildings.

The building was originally surmounted by a tall tower which housed the bell. Many of the stories about the old bell, which have come down to

us, therefore, should be imagined as having taken place in Champlin Hall, not South College, where it now hangs.

At some later date, the superstructure was found to be too heavy for the roof timbers and taken down. This was done in two instalments, the top story at one time, and the belfry at a later date. Just when this took place is not on the records. Is there any reader who can remember the tower?

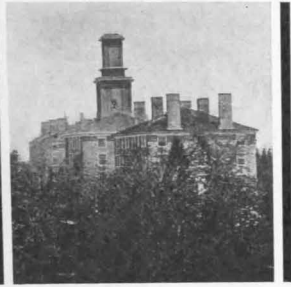
In spite of the noteworthy architect who designed it, the tower does not strike us as particularly graceful. Yet it must have been imposing, for we have the account of one boy who was stirred by as genuine emotion at the sight of this tower as was a later poetess upon beholding "The Spires of Oxford."

Dr. Albert Prescott Marble, '61, at the Boston alumni dinner of 1898, described his experience as follows:

"We had arisen at the dawn and drove a dozen miles or more; and when on the Ticonic bridge the stately chapel tower first burst upon my view, rising story upon story with diminish-



MODERN VIEW OF HUNDRED YEAR OLD RECITATION HALL



"THE STATELY CHAPEL TOWER"

area at each, successively, and
owing above the surrounding roofs
d green trees.

"It had the appearance of brown
ndstone; it was square, in form,
th a flat roof; and from the top of
e flag-staff floated the stars and
ripes, and below, trailed gently upon
e breeze, the long white streamer
aring the motto, *Lux mentis*
ientia.

"No Jew approaching Mount Zion
as ever impressed with profounder
otion on beholding the turrets and
omes of Jerusalem, than I was by
e feelings that moved me when I
rst beheld from the bridge that lofty
wer.

"The waters of the Ticonic Falls
ashed musically over the rock bottom
f the river below; the morning
reeze, fresh and balmy, turned to
ew the bright linings of the leaves
f those luxurious willows that skirt
e shore of the beautiful Kennebec,
ad shade those broad avenues from
e College to the river; birds were
nging in the branches of the trees
at bordered the highways, and all
ature seemed a song.

"No human traffic was in sight to
mar the scene: if the mills on the fur-
er shore were running, their hum
as drowned by the music of the falls;
ad nothing disturbed my meditations
s I looked upon that tower and its
aving banners, and feasted my imag-
ation with the glories of that world
e letters and learning which it sym-
olized to me.

"It was the morning of Commence-
ent day; and later the bell pealed
rth its call from the tall old tower;
e crowd assembled; the marshal
ith a baton wound with pink ribbons
ad white stood on the high steps in
ont of the chapel and gave com-

mands to form the procession, re-
splendent in a crimson sash . . .

"Since that day, I have seen pro-
cessions much larger—the tramp of
armies, but no procession was ever
equal to that one. I have seen towers
with streamers—Bunker Hill, the
Washington Monument, the Parlia-
ment House—but that brown old tower
on that June morning was never
yet eclipsed.

"At last the door was opened and
forth walked the president in cap and
gown, followed by the professors
and the long line of trustees, the
'reverend clergy', and high digni-
taries of church and state. To the
sound of martial music, they marched
in long procession to the church while
the street and the walks on both sides
were thronged with an eager crowd.
At the church door, the procession
was halted; the band was stationed
at one side of the door; the line di-
vided and was arranged on both sides
of the walk, leading to the street;
and up this pathway the president
walked with uncovered head, with the
governor at his right, and followed

by all the dignitaries. As these
walked in, the line closed and marched
after—like the turning a stocking in-
side out. Thus the head of the lines
passed in last. This was a surprise;
and many who had marched at the
head found the house filled when they
attempted to enter.

"Within, the president, the gover-
nor, and perhaps other distinguished
guests sat upon the platform; the
graduating class occupied the seats at
the left, and the remaining guests sat
in the middle front. The galleries
were crowded with the beauty of the
town, in gala dress, with fluttering
fans, and sparkling eyes. The presi-
dent ordered the band to play; then
he offered prayer; he made a short
speech in Latin; and the program pro-
ceeded, in the usual way. The exer-
cises in the church closed at length.
The crowd dispersed; and the gradu-
ating class with all the distinguished
alumni marched again to the town
hall where a collation was spread for
all who had a right to enter—and it
seemed, to the longing eyes of a
hungry boy, a gate of paradise."

VISTA OF CHAMPLIN HALL AS SEEN THROUGH THE
1902 GATE

THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF COLBY

Record Number of Boys and Girls with Colby Parents Enrolled this Year

If the number of alumni and alumnae who send their children back to Colby can be taken as an index of loyalty and confidence in this College, then these emotions have struck a new high in 1936, for the number of descendants in the freshman class and the total number in all classes is now the largest in the history of the College.

The twenty-four freshmen who can claim Colby antecedents have brought the total enrollment up to sixty-seven in what President Roberts used to call "my favorite fraternity," the Society of the Sons and Daughters of Colby. Five years ago, for comparison, the membership numbered forty-five.

These Colby ancestors range over many classes from a great-grandfather in 1837 to two fathers of the class of 1926. Every class between 1902 and 1917 is represented in the Colby student body. Three classes are tied for high honors—1908, 1913, and 1914 each having seven names on the list of parents. Four students can trace their Colby blood back to great-grandfathers, and ten to grandfathers. Sixteen of the students should have an inherited affection for the Messalonskee stream, for in their cases, both parents went to Colby.

John E. Cummings, '84, and Harvey D. Eaton, '87, share the distinction of having both children and grandchildren at Colby at the same time.

For the super-distilled essence of Colby blood, however, first honors should go to Freshman Foster, the fourth John Foster to walk these campus paths. Furthermore, he can point to a grandfather on his mother's side, as well as on his father's. He has an imposing record to live up to.

These Colby sons add a geographical diversity to the student body, several of them coming from outside our natural territory, namely: William B. Deans, '37, from California; James M. Perry, '39, from Tennessee; Clarence R. Fernald, '40, from District of Columbia; and Vernelle W. Dyer, Jr., '40, from Pennsylvania.

ROSTER OF COLBY SONS AND DAUGHTERS

Class of 1937

William B. Deans	Mary Donald Deans, '10	Mother
John M. Fletcher	Edward H. Fletcher, '02	Father
M. Edson Goodrich	J. Frank Goodrich, '26	Father
Kermit LaFleur	Daniel L. LaFleur, '14	Father
Willard D. Libby	Herbert C. Libby, '02	Father
	Mabel Dunn Libby, '03	Mother
Joseph L. Packard	Thomas P. Packard, '11	Father
Arnold E. Small	Clarence A. Small, '13	Father
Roger B. Tilley	Rose Carver Tilley, '11	Mother
Eleanor H. Barker	Roy M. Barker, '97	Father
Lora R. Cummings	John E. Cummings, '84	Father
Marjorie D. Gould	Florence King Gould, '08	Mother
Margaret R. Libby	William Libby, '71	Grandfather
Eleanor R. Ross	Linwood L. Ross, '06	Father
Muriel S. Scribner	Elbridge L. Scribner, '15	Father
	Josephine Clark Scribner, '08	Mother
	Frank W. Tarbell, '04	Father
Virginia E. Tarbell		

Class of 1938

William C. Carter	Mary Caswell Carter, '04	Mother
Cecil M. Daggett, Jr.	Cecil M. Daggett, '03	Father
Edward W. Lombard	William E. Lombard, '93	Father
Paul B. Merrick	Hubert J. Merrick, '99	Father
John S. Pullen	Addie Holbrook Merrick, '02	Mother
Walter B. Rideout	Horace Mann Pullen, '11	Father
	Walter J. Rideout, '12	Father
Donald L. Rockwood	Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15	Mother
	Willard A. Rockwood, '02	Father
	Nellie Lovering Rockwood, '02	Mother
Roger E. Stiles	Luther E. Stiles, '21	Father
Helen E. Foster	Herbert E. Foster, '96	Father
Mary E. Oliver	Arthur L. Oliver, '08	Father
Anna Stobie	Mary Abbott Stobie, '08	Mother
Sigrid E. Tompkins	Nathaniel Tompkins, '03	Father
	Ragbald Iverson Tompkins, '08	Mother
Katherine B. Watson	Harry Bates Watson, '97	Father
Louise Merriam Weeks	Lester Frank Weeks, '15	Father
	Ethel Merriam Weeks, '14	Mother
	George Merriam, '79	Grandfather
	Franklin Merriam, '37	Great-grandfather

Class of 1939

Fletcher Eaton	Harvey D. Eaton, '87	Father
	Hazel Fletcher Eaton, '10	Mother
Gardiner Emerson Gregory	Arthur E. Gregory, '16	Father
Nathanael Mann Guptill	Orville J. Guptill, '96	Father
Charles Dodge Keef	Marion Dodge Keef, '14	Mother
James McLelland Perry	James Perry, '14	Father
	Wilder W. Perry, '72	Grandfather
Wilson Collins Piper	Clara Collins Piper, '14	Mother
John Dudley Powers	Marion Mayo Powers, '09	Mother
Machaon Edward Stevens	Elmo B. Stevens, '17	Father
Donald Newbert Thompson	Otis A. Thompson, '07	Father
Hope Berry Harlow	Josephine Berry Harlow, '03	Mother
Harriet Estelle Rogers	Albert Raymond Rogers, '17	Father
	Harriet Eaton Rogers, '19	Mother
	Harvey D. Eaton, '87	Grandfather
Evelyn May Short	Roy H. Short, '26	Father
Sophia Webber	Marjorie Smith Webber, '20	Mother
Alberta Virginia Yorke	Esther Gilman Yorke, '16	Mother

Class of 1940

ice D. Beach	George L. Beach, '13	Father
on G. Berry	Louise Drummond Beach, '14	Mother
rk H. Carter	A. F. Drummond, '89	Grandfather
n K. Chase	Myron G. Berry, '07	Father
nelle W. Dyer, Jr.	Leona Garland Berry, '10	Mother
rence R. Fernald	Mary Caswell Carter, '04	Mother
in T. Foster	George Boardman Gow, '52	Great-grandfather
	John Russell Gow, '08 (Hon.)	Grandfather
	Vernelle W. Dyer, '15	Father
	Odetta Pollard Dyer, '15	Mother
	Nellie Keene Fernald, '10	Mother
	John Hess Foster, '13	Father
	Helen Thomas Foster, '14	Mother
	Arthur M. Thomas, '80	Grandfather
	John Marshall Foster, '77	Grandfather
	John Barton Foster, '43	Great-grandfather
lliam L. Guptill	Leon C. Guptill, '09	Father
rdon B. Jones	Burr F. Jones, '07	Father
rnard W. Jordan	Archer Jordan, '95	Father
nest C. Marriner, Jr.	Ernest C. Marriner, '13	Father
ell O. Merrill	Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10	Mother
	Leonard O. Merrill, '09	Father
	Jessie Whitehouse Merrill, '09	Mother
nwood L. Workman, Jr.	Linwood L. Workman, '02	Father
ace A. Benson	Clair F. Benson, '13	Father
yllis A. Chapman	Clark D. Chapman, '09	Father
	Wilford Gore Chapman, '83	Grandfather
ath Gould	Josiah H. Drummond, '46	Great-grandfather
elia Jellison	Florence King Gould, '08	Mother
iscilla Mailey	Sarah Snow Jellison, '12	Mother
nstance J. Pratt	Hazel Breckenridge Mailey, '11	Mother
lorence Stobie	Ernest W. Pratt, '05	Father
leen Thompson	Mary Abbott Stobie, '08	Mother
izabeth J. Walden	Mark R. Thompson, '13	Father
	Bessie Cummings Walden, '12	Mother
	John E. Cummings, '84	Grandfather
izabeth C. Wescott	Belle Smith Wescott, '13	Mother
ary L. Wheeler	Nathaniel E. Wheeler, '09	Father
	Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08	Mother

thor's penmanship. The fact that many of these are photographs or photostats of the original papers does not lessen their value for research purposes. To examine all of the originals would be almost impossible and the collection of so many reproductions at Colby would prove a boon to such a scholar.

"Hardy at Colby" is a 150 page catalog of the 1,693 books, periodical articles, manuscripts, and letters by, or concerning the late English novelist which are available at the Colby library. It is the first published index of any extensive Hardy collection and will prove to be of general reference value to students of English literature. The volume is a monument to the assiduous work of many years by the compiler, Prof. Carl J. Weber, head of the English department.

The first part of the book gives the various editions of Hardy's works in the Colby library and comprises 380 different editions of 142 titles. There are 14 different editions of the novel "Tess of the d'Urbervilles," including translations into the French, German, Dutch and Japanese languages. Colby possesses 14 first English editions of Hardy's works, eight of the first American editions, and 15 periodicals containing the first serial publications of his short stories or novels. One of the most interesting of these is the London "Chamber's Journal" of March 18, 1865, which contains Hardy's first printed words.

Students of Hardy's life will find at Colby 292 of his letters, nearly half of which have never been published. There are 56 specimens of Hardy's handwriting, of which five are originals and the rest reproductions.

A catalog of more than a thousand books and articles about Hardy, or references to his works, makes up the remainder of the volume. Aside from serving as a guide to the Colby collection, it will supply a ready index to the vast amount of Hardy material available in any large library.

It is hoped to defray the cost of publication by sales of the volume to libraries and individuals. The price is listed as two dollars and orders may be sent to the Librarian of Colby College. Graduates can do a distinct service to the College by bringing this to the attention of any who might be interested.

"HARDY AT COLBY"

Catalog of Library's famed Collection of Hardyana now Published

WITH the publication by the Library of a volume entitled "Hardy at Colby," this college is put on record as possessing what is probably the most extensive collection of works by and about Thomas Hardy in existence.

While this is an extreme statement, it can be supported by the facts as known. Yale University has a Hardy collection which contains more rare and valuable items, but is less complete. Just how large are the collections in private hands is not known, but it is unlikely that any contains as many items as are at Colby. The distinction should be made between a collector's collection" that is made for the sake of rare editions and autographs for which large sums of money are paid, (and which will doubtless appreciate in value over a period of years even more surely than an in-



PROF. CARL J. WEBER

vestment in stocks or real estate), and a collection which is made for scholarly purposes only. The Colby items are of the latter class.

For example, a student who might wish to compare the handwriting of Thomas Hardy at different stages of his career, could find at Colby College fifty-six specimens of the au-

The President's Page

IN determining the standing of a college, the size and quality of the faculty are the most important considerations. This of course should be so, for the prime purpose of a college is to educate youth, and the teacher is the all important factor in the process. In both the number and quality of the teaching staff, Colby College has shown marked improvement in recent years.

In 1930 a study of the ratio of students to staff in 115 colleges and universities showed variations from a maximum of 22 to 1 to a minimum of 6 to 1. The lowest ratios were naturally found in institutions giving considerable attention to graduate work. At that time our ratio was 17 to 1. Only two colleges had a higher ratio, and three had the same. Obviously, Colby was seriously under-staffed with a faculty of 37 members.

This year our faculty contains 48 members, and the ratio of students to staff is 12 to 1. It is cause of great satisfaction that during these years of depression, when many colleges have reduced their staffs, we have been able to improve our situation substantially and that the College now stands among the best in this respect.

In regard to quality of teachers, the best single index is found in the amount of graduate training which they have received. Of the 21 present members who have been added to the faculty since 1930, 7 have the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. 8 have master's degrees, and of this group all are candidates for the doctorate and in several cases will complete their work for the degree in the near future. Of the 6 who hold bachelor's degrees, 2 have received these for graduate work in the Library School of Columbia University and 3 others are taking graduate work in their special fields. In addition, 1 older member of the staff spent last year on leave in university work and will soon receive his doctor's degree.

From this detailed statement, it will be seen that our faculty has advanced in scholarly training in a manner comparable with its growth in number.

In respect to salaries, we are also relatively much better off. While our salary scale is still too low, there has been no reduction such as has been necessary in many colleges, and the trustees last June voted increases in many cases. Provision is made for retiring allowances through the Carnegie Foundation, and in addition a group insurance plan assures in case of death an amount sufficient to meet the exigencies that may arise.

We have as yet no adequate plan for sabbatical leaves. Last year, however, one member of the staff was absent under half salary, and every effort will be made to offer the same opportunity to others who have served the College well. Here is an opportunity for some person, generous and discerning, to provide endowment for a plan that would prove greatly stimulating to the teaching of the College.

Some of you who read this will be thinking that there are other factors beside numbers and degrees that determine the quality of a faculty. Of course, this is true. You will think of some of the teachers of your day and will have doubts as to whether their places have been filled by men of such personality and character as you in memory attribute to those whom you idealize. I would not detract in the least from the regard we have for some of the great teachers we have known at Colby. I feel sure, however, that the faculty as a whole never felt more seriously their responsibility for the welfare and the development of our students and more sincerely desired to give the best they have to secure these ends.

Franklin W. Johnson

Chatting With Our Colby People

By THE EDITORIAL BOARD

THE editorial board of The Alumnus desires to express its appreciation of the kindly reception given the October number of this magazine by the graduates of Colby. One thousand copies were printed and the edition is exhausted, in fact the supply was not quite large enough to meet the demand. We take this opportunity of acknowledging the letters of generous encouragement that are received and of thanking those who offered suggestions.

We are deeply appreciative of suggestions—and of contributions—for which indicate that the readers have grasped the idea that we have sought to bring to them that The Alumnus is the magazine of the graduates and former students of Colby College, the place that will recall to them incidents of their collegiate days, that will inform them of the comings and goings of the boys and girls with whom they associated at Waterville; of the daily life and the improvements and of the plans that are making, and moving, for the New Colby, the college beautiful on Mayflower Hill, the vision that will become reality.

Yes, it is your magazine and ours, The Alumnus, and we wish you all to aid in its editing and in its support, perhaps we should say in its support and editing. The stronger the support, the more we can develop the magazine, the more attractive and comprehensive we can make its contents. We should have double the present number of subscribers and urge our readers, and especially the class agents, to aid in increasing our subscription lists, for subscriptions offset advertising and thereby enhance our receipts.

We have been asked in more than one letter if we will accept criticisms? The answer is in the affirmative with the qualification—that the criticism is constructive and not directed at college limitations that are realized and cannot be obviated under existing conditions.

The editor wishes to express his gratitude for the fine co-operation and loyal aid that is being given by the members of the editorial board.

ONE reading what Professor Emeritus White says of the value of the Classics might too readily conclude that as he has given his life to the teaching of Greek and of Latin it would be but natural for him to come to their defense. But such observation should not prejudice the thoughtful student. A veritable host of men and women who have either studied intensively the Classics or have been but slightly exposed to such study will rally about the standard which this college teacher lifts above the milling throngs. They will regret that colleges, like Colby, now grant a bachelor of arts degree to those who have never even seen the inside of a Greek or Latin book. No matter what modernists may say as to the absence of any general benefits to be gained from a study of the ancient languages, no amount of argument will change the minds of the defenders. They know differently even though they lack the technique to defend.

Colby was to have entertained the world-renowned scientist, John Hays Hammond, at the last Commencement, but his sudden death in June cut off an acquaintanceship that would have meant much to the College in the years just ahead. What he would have said in his Commencement Dinner address will never be known, but as he was coming in his capacity as a scientist to talk to a company who for the most part were trained in a college of the liberal arts, it is not improbable that he would have repeated at least the thought contained in his absorbing autobiography. What he there had to say of the value of the Classics is of interest:

"But my opinion is that even in technical schools a certain amount of time should be given to a study of the humanities. I have never been particularly interested in the controversies over requirements of Latin and Greek in a curriculum and I do not think that one should concentrate on a study of either of them. But I have never regretted the time I devoted to these subjects. In Russia I

was amused to find that my college Greek—alas! largely forgotten—proved of practical value since Greek characters are used in the Russian language. Moreover, the ability to trace the meaning of unfamiliar words through their Latin or Greek roots has been a decided pleasure to me and has stimulated my interest in all kinds of reading. To be dogmatic, the broader one lays the foundation, the higher one can raise the monument to achievement. Broad culture not only enables one to understand more thoroughly the miner or the Pullman porter, but also to enjoy the conversation of the wise, witty, well-educated people and to know better the great minds of the past through their works."

THE memory of Arthur J. Roberts was simply and fittingly honored on October 28th at a service in the Colby Chapel—the room in which so many generations of Colby students imbibed his reverence, his philosophy, his wit.

The service consisted of reading two of Roberts' prayers, singing one of his favorite hymns, and a talk by President Johnson on the great quality of friendliness that characterized the man. Illustrated by incident after incident, the brief remarks gave to the undergraduates a vivid picture of the former president and brought back to the members of the faculty memories of their genial and great-hearted friend and leader.

MINGLED consternation and approval greeted the publication in the Colby Echo a few weeks ago of a flaming editorial supporting President Roosevelt. "For intelligent people, there can be but one answer," postulated the youthful editor, "They will recognize the New Deal as the superior philosophy of government". Immediately President Johnson was besieged with telephone calls from irate Republicans inquiring whether this was the official view of Colby College and, if not, why such radical expressions were tolerated in the college newspaper.

Shades of Elijah Parish Lovejoy!

All was serene again, however, when the next issue of *The Echo* appeared. In this was announced the results of a student straw vote on the presidential candidates. It showed that Landon led Roosevelt by the tune of 286 to 125. Thomas and Lemke had scattering votes, and one rugged individualist voted the Communist ticket.

The ballot elicited additional facts from each student, which made possible an analysis of political preferences. The geographical distribution was: Maine, 75%; Massachusetts, 63%; and Connecticut, 55% Republican, while the dozen or so New York students were 65% Democratic. By sex, the men were 57%, and the coeds 77% Republican.

The vote by classes showed a descending Republican majority from 77% of the freshmen to 64% of the seniors. Does this tend to bear out the *Echo* editor's assumption concerning "intelligent collegians", or does it prove that a college education is a pernicious influence? The reader will probably draw his own conclusions along strict party lines.

There remains this further speculation. If the 2 to 1 Landon landslide followed on the heels of the passionate New Deal editorial, what does that prove as to the Power of the Press?

THE primary purpose of Colby Night is to welcome back to the campus graduates and friends of the College many of whom find it impossible to attend the Commencement festivities in June. The day is always set at a time when an important football game is to be played. The fact that so great interest always centers in the game has tended to encourage the belief that the occasion is nothing more or less than a football rally.

For the many years that the late President Roberts presided over the gathering he would never allow the purpose to be lost to view; he selected his list of speakers with the greatest care. His interest in athletics prompted him to give large space to football interests, but not all the space. In the years since his death it has become increasingly difficult to have the larger aim of Colby Night

developed, but President Johnson has shared the thought of his predecessor and has guided many a tumultuous gathering to a successful end.

Perhaps no better illustration of this could be given than the way in which he lifted the last Colby Night from a mere shouting throng of football enthusiasts, concerned solely over the outcome of the next day's game, to a quiet, respectful audience of a thousand people, moved by his sincerity and touched by his beautiful tribute to his friend and predecessor, Arthur Roberts. To leave an assembly such as that with little more than a fixed determination in one's heart to worst a rival college on the gridiron, is one thing; to leave it with a resolution softened by memories of one who gave to the College all he had in order that the College might win victories on all fronts, is quite another thing. There were a thousand graduates and undergraduates and friends of Colby who filed out of the old gymnasium better men because of the deeper touch that President Johnson so skillfully and graciously gave to the occasion.

COLBY was host to the education department of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs in October for the fourth bi-annual Education Day. It was an all day program with luncheon at Foss Hall and afternoon tea with President and Mrs. Johnson.

The program itself had a distinctly Colby tinge, starting off with the introductory remarks of the department chairman, Blanche Emory Folsom, '09. The theme for discussion was "Guidance in Education," and the speakers included Clarence C. Little, (LL.D., Colby, 1935), former president of the Universities of Maine and Michigan; Anne E. McKechnie, '12, Dean of Girls at Deering High School; Elmer C. Warren, Registrar of Colby College; Kenneth C. M. Sills, President of Bowdoin College; Mrs. Lorena F. Sawyer, Vice-President Maine Congress of Parents and Teachers; and Florence Hale (L.H.D., Colby, 1932), former president of National Educational Association. Musical interludes were given by talent from the Colby undergraduate body.

ANALYSIS OF COLBY STUDENT BODY

	Total	Men	Women
Graduates	8	4	4
Seniors	105	66	39
Juniors	116	78	38
Sophomores	180	115	65
Freshmen	168	102	66
Special	24	20	4
	601	385	216
Maine	370	224	146
Massachusetts	133	94	39
New York	28	19	9
Connecticut	25	17	8
New Hampshire	16	12	4
New Jersey	10	4	6
Rhode Island	10	7	3
California	1	1	
District of Columbia	1	1	
Idaho	1	1	
Michigan	1	1	
Nebraska	1	1	
Pennsylvania	1	1	
Tennessee	1	1	
Vermont	1		1
France	1	1	
	601	385	216

CULTURE

CLARENCE HAYWARD WHITE, A. M., Litt. D.

SOON after the opening of college I got a note from Dr. Libby, in which "I found myself invited to talk to you this morning, "dealing with the general subject of CULTURE". The note went on to say: "That word is being bandied about like a football and no one of us knows what it means. We should. x x x I wish in some way you could touch upon speech—clean speech—and what part it plays. I want you to take up the fight for the Classics too." And then, in a footnote, this: "Some program!"

Yes, I agree, that is "some program"—especially when "no one of us knows what culture means". Agriculture, yes; horticulture, yes; we have some fairly clear conception of the meaning of those words: but just 'culture'—what does that mean? something good? or something not so good? The Germans' vaunted *kultur* seemed rather to go to their heads: hence the World War. College students seem now a bit shy and suspicious of this business of 'culture'—determined not to let it go to their heads.

I realize that I am no great authority on this subject, no shining example of it—whatever 'it' is. Indeed, I am tempted to say in the language of Mr. Florian Slappey of Buminham fame, What I can say on this subject is *nothin'*—and mighty little o' that.

What Is Culture?

A few days ago, quite in despair, I was rather listlessly turning the leaves of *The American Scholar*, the Phi Beta Kappa quarterly, when suddenly this sentence caught my eye: "And what is culture?"

Ah! methought, here at last is some light on the subject. So I dipped in and read—this:

"Every schoolboy knows of the two men born in the same year, 1809. One was the child of a Liverpool merchant prince and as a mere youth was graduated with honors from Oxford University, after which he was given the benefit of wide travel and the best of cultural contacts. The other child first saw the light of day

through the chinks of a log cabin in the Kentucky wilderness. How do giants grow? The careers of Gladstone and Lincoln indicate that this matter of education is a complex affair and that it is a mistake to classify people too easily as educated or uneducated."

Evidently this writer identifies culture with education, — another word whose meaning we nowadays seem to be none too sure of. Well, anyhow, there you have it,—the everlasting riddle of the two contrasting types of genius: on the one hand, Gladstone, like Milton, Macaulay, Tennyson, easy-circumstanced, highly educated in famous schools; on the other hand, Lincoln, like Shakespeare, Bunyan, Burns, Walt Whitman, hard-circumstanced, self-educated: but all of them, in both types, conspicuous figures in the world's history and literature.

One is tempted to imagine what might have been the result if things had been reversed: if, for instance, Gladstone had been born and bred among England's peasantry; if Abraham Lincoln had been born on Beacon Hill and educated at Harvard. But really that is a futile and foolish supposition. Gladstone, born a peasant, wouldn't be Gladstone; Abraham Lincoln, born in Boston, wouldn't be Abraham Lincoln.

College Students and Thought

It might be a bit too startling if I were to say that, like Jesus of Nazareth, Abraham Lincoln did not labor under the disadvantage of taking a college course. But certain it is that Jesus over his carpenter's bench and young Lincoln splitting rails got time to think over what they read and what they heard; and that is what the college student of today too seldom gets—in fact, doesn't get at all unless he is resolute to take it—time to think over what he hears and what he reads. So many and so various interests and enterprises and activities have invaded the modern college that its primary function of intellectual training seems well nigh submerged and drowned.

A prominent American educator has defined education as "what you still have after you have forgotten what you learned." And what is that glorious remnant but just *the power to think, to think independently, and to think straight, to right conclusions?* Never was there more need of this ability to think independently and straight to right conclusions than right now in these days of confusion and necessity for readjustment and reconstruction of a torn and turbulent world. Are you gaining that power here in your college days, your days of opportunity?

A dozen years ago I said that. It is just as true today.

Muddled Thinking

Right here comes in some of the value of studying a foreign language, whether ancient or modern. And right to the point is this bit from an editorial in this month's *Classical Journal*: [Thought and language of course knit themselves together and inevitably act and react upon each other. Muddled thinking finds expression in jumbled words.] "Clear thought cannot exist without clear language, and the processes of language cannot be clearly understood in an uninflected language such as ours until one has studied at least one other language preferably an inflected language. x x x Students who have mastered the processes of thought by mastering the processes of language will scarcely be guilty of either sloppy speech or sloppy thinking."

Few of you—alas! all too few—will ever know Greek or Latin, now that you can get your A.B. without them. The Greeks were the great *thinkers* of the ancient world, and their language was probably the most perfect instrument of expression the world has ever known. Too bad not to know it. Fortunately all of you must have at least a "reading knowledge" of French or German to win your A.B. But your education, your culture—or your lack of it—will not be judged on such foreign ground. No, the test will be: *Do you know your mother tongue?* Have you a

reading, writing, and speaking command of *English*? Can you, in *English*, express yourself clearly, cleanly, concisely, convincingly?

Index of Culture

I have not told you much about 'culture'—what it is, or should be; but about this *index* of culture, *your speech*, I venture, in closing, to preach again the little sermon that I wrote, more than a dozen years ago, for *The Torch*, which was then something like what *The Colby Mercury* is now.

The text of my little sermon was: "*Thy Speech Bewrayeth Thee*". Whence this text? Can you tell me, Mr. Average Collegian? I am no Edison running amuck with intelligence tests into the field of literature; but I am curious to know what your reaction is toward the little text I have chosen for my brief discourse.

Will you stay for the friendly hand-clasp at close of service, or are you scared away at the threshold by the sound of my text? Do you, with the first little word and the last grating on your ear-drums, turn away with a shrug? And do I hear you mutter? "Old stuff! I pass it up. No 'thee' and 'thou' stuff for mine! I'm living in the twentieth century." Ah, my young friend, I 'get' thee. "*Thy speech bewrayeth thee.*"

"*Bewrayeth!* what's *bewrayeth?*" do you say? Well, that is "old stuff" too, and so perhaps will not interest you. If you really care to know, there is a certain book, not light but enlightening, that will tell you. You doubtless have it on your study-table, —and also, I trust, the Book from which my text, like the regular preachers' texts, is taken. Just brush off the dust from those two books, and keep it brushed off by constant use, and you will more truly belong to this twentieth century, which calls loudly and insistently for *educated* men.

Relying On A. B.

Are you relying on your A.B.—when, thanks to the 'easiness' of some professors, you get it—to demonstrate you an educated man? If you are, then let me warn you that you have your demonstration-gear set in reverse. It is *you* who have to do the demonstrating; it is for *you* to prove, when the acid test is applied, as it surely and soon will be, that those

coveted letters are a genuine hallmark of excellence and not a counterfeit stolen from those who too carelessly guard the stamp. If you are careless about the playing of your part, those who are inclined to be critical may rudely conclude that your A.B. stands for 'Artful Bluffer' or 'Awful Bungler'.

And what, you ask, is the part you must play to prevent such undesirable interpretations of the sacred letters that a genial Commencement Day is expected to authorize as a final flourish to your name? What is expected of *you*? Just where do *you* get on?

Well, since you were so lucky as to be born into the twentieth century and not into the seventeenth, you are not required to converse in Latin in the college yard, as students at Harvard in the early days were expected to do; you do not have to dig and delve at Greek and Hebrew as they had to. It would of course be 'kind o' nice' if you could on Commencement Day manage to translate the Latin on your diploma; but even that is hardly expected of you nowadays. A few phrases glibly quoted from first-year German or French or Spanish may serve to impress your admiring friends with the breadth of your education, especially if the language be to them an unknown tongue.

Guard Your English

But your *English*—there's the rub. By *that* friend and foe alike are free to judge you at any time, whether you are on guard or off guard, whenever you write a letter, whenever you open your mouth to speak.

If you wish to make a good impression, you must take care to cultivate the art of good expression. Are you soon to step out into your world and life-work, a Bachelor of Arts? You must push on to your second degree—become *Master* of at least one art, the art of expressing yourself clearly, concisely, convincingly in your mother tongue. And if there be a 'thirty-third degree' to be attained to here, you must aspire even to that. With your way to make in engineering or in business, you may be able to estimate the strength of this and that material and to figure out the proper distribution of strains; you may be a good judge of tar and turpentine or of textiles. Can you

also convince that hard-headed Board of Directors that you are the man with whom to close the contract? Can you clearly, concisely, convincingly put before them your proposition and persuade them to accept it? To impress them you must be able to express yourself. You must not reveal yourself a bad speller when you write, and when you speak you must have the fitting words at your command. Once more I say, dust off that Dictionary, and keep it dusted off.

Inspired Lincoln

What helped Abraham Lincoln to say so much in so few words in his immortal Gettysburg Address? What but his constant conning of that other Book of which I spoke, from which my little text was taken, and which more than any other one thing has given to the English language its beauty and its strength? Read it, Mr. Twentieth-Century Collegian, read it in the beautiful 'King's English' of three hundred years ago, and you will be started on the royal road toward a use of your mother tongue of which neither you nor your Alma Mater will need to be ashamed.

These are big books, not to be absorbed at one sitting nor in one year; you cannot in a lifetime exhaust their stores. There is a *little* book that you can read through easily in an hour; but you will want to read it over and over again—it is such a model of clear, crisp, *telling* English: Professor George Herbert Palmer's *Self-Cultivation in English*. Possess it, and let it possess you.

This concludes my little sermon. I have brought out my 'three points': *three books* that will serve you as starters on an unending course of improved English expression. As there is no end to the course, so too is there no formal degree to be won; but you may begin to translate your A.B. into 'Accruing Benefit'.

Now for the friendly hand-clasp, while I whisper in your ear that I, an old fellow, am enlisted with you for this course and am still 'pegging away', trying to improve my own use of English, as every preacher is in honor bound to do. Yes, I am honestly trying to practise what I preach. Good bye, and may Heaven bless all your efforts to improve! Have I kept you too long?

SOME IMPRESSIONS BY EIGHTY-EVEN

A New Commentator on the Colby Scene Sends Anonymous Contribution

Dear Editor Hall:

FOR years I have enjoyed the animadversions of one who chooses to be known as "Eighty-Odd" on the subject of Colby Commencements. While I have my own idea, of course, as to the identity of this mysterious alumnus, I am wondering if you would be willing to open your columns to another relic of those dim, but not dark, ages.

The chief reason for this effusion is that I stopped off at Colby a few weeks ago on my way to visit a client in Eastern Maine. Glad I did, too. Colby at Commencement is one thing; Colby in action is another. It brought back different memories. Opened my eyes to some new things. But—I'll begin at the beginning.

As usual I took a seat on the right side of the day coach so I could catch that first glimpse of the Chapel as we steam up around the bend. Always a thrill! Whence will future generations get their first glimpse of Colby when it is on Mayflower Hill? Perhaps as their plane begins to coast down to the airport. Grant, anyway, that it may catch their throats as the sight of the square stone tower has tightened mine so often during the last fifty years, more or less.

Entering Waterville

One thing I noticed as we pulled in—not a college boy in sight on the platform. In our days, we young bucks never missed a chance, if we could help it, to go over and watch the train come in and see who got off. But, after all, who would want to loaf at a place that looks like the Waterville depot? Ugly and bedraggled, paint peeling off—no wonder people prefer to drive, fly or hike.

Turning my face towards the college my spirits rose. What a beautiful old campus it really is—State of Maine educational report folderol to the contrary notwithstanding. As I walked toward Memorial Hall the ivy around the entrance glowed a brilliant crimson in the forenoon sun. What a picture! How about it, Charley Pep? You've painted worse subjects than that lots of times. I walked around

the building to look for my class ivy. No ivy! Just the marble numeral set into the wall—a tombstone to a dead ivy plant. Seems as though they could plant some more ivy at these spots just as a gesture to us old timers.

Bell Revives Memories

Just then the bell rang. First time that distinctive clangor has reached my ears since I graduated. Why don't they ring the old bell sometimes at Commencement? Poe wrote about bells, bells, bells, but he forgot to describe the mixed emotions stirred up by the tintinnabulation of a college bell. That old taskmaster! Those grim winter mornings before light . . . my stove stone cold . . . the bell brutally tearing me out of the arms of Morpheus. Once I had to walk into Judy's class after the bell had stopped clanging; not a word, but I never came late again. At only one time, and I'm not saying whether it was during my time or not, was the college free from the bell's slavery. Forrest Goodwin, of sainted memory, demonstrated that his summer's work in the Express office had taught him how to organize the handling of ponderous objects. Shall I go on? Speak up, Irv Palmer. Say the word, Cupe Owen. How about it Harvey Eaton? Or will you stand convicted by your silence?

I went into the Chapel building and tried to look into the library. Closed up. Now a stackroom, someone told me. What an idea! Ideal place to study, I always thought. Bookish atmosphere. We were always proud of our library. Now Ed Stevens remarks about its being obsolete. Well, so it is, probably, and so are we.

Exams in the Eighties

So I went upstairs to Memorial Hall. Looked businesslike with boys and girls at tables studying like Sam Hill. Well, none of them will ever have to stretch their gray matter any harder than we did right here in this old room. What an ordeal those exams were—for most of us. Eh, Hubbard? The old benches moved in for the occasion . . . Billy Elder pac-

ing up and down, piercing eyes boring into our necks . . . Cosine Warren hoping we knew as much math as we were supposed to . . . Johnny Foster . . . Sammy Smith . . . Hall . . . there were men for you!

Last time I was in this room the card catalog files were standing in front of the War Memorial. Now, thank God, the inscription and names are unobscured. I should hope so. One heroic tradition honored is worth a hundred efficient libraries!

Then I went into South College and tried to find my old room. Now occupied by the Zetas. Inside changed some, but I found it. I looked out the window and down at a couple of boys who were going by. I am ashamed to say that my mind went immediately to the water pitcher that always stood on the stand to the left of the door. And I haven't thrown water at anyone for fifty-odd years.

The rooms disappointed me a bit. Not too tidy, I must say. Perhaps they weren't in my day, either, but now they don't have a stove, wood, ashes, kerosene can to contend with. On the other hand, we didn't have to pick up about a hundred pages of newspapers scattered over the floor, nor did we have pyjamas to forget to hang up. Still, the old place seemed a bit shabby and mussy. I see by the papers that Colby has the largest faculty in history. Why not swap a few instructors for some hardworking chambermaids?

What, No Greek?

Sat down in a rocker on the porch and basked in the warm September sun. No porch in my day—doors opened on the side facing the depot. Got to talking with a young chap there. Asked about his courses. No Greek! No Latin! O tempora, O mores! Bright young fellow, too. Pity! Suppose they think they can sharpen up the intellect with Advertising 5, Child Psychology 9, Elementary French 1a, or Modern Social Problems 13. Good useful knowledge, yes; but development of grey matter, no. But don't blame the college, my reader. Nowadays, youngsters don't

COLBY TEACHERS' BANQUET

ONE hundred forty-six Colby teachers at the Maine Teachers' Association Convention at Lewiston, on Thursday, October 29th, held their annual banquet at the DeWitt Hotel. President Johnson presided and introduced Dean Marriner, who discussed the problem of admissions, and Miss Florence Hale, L.H.D. Colby 1932, former president of the National Educational Association, who challenged Colby alumni to discharge their responsibility as alumni by stimulating general interest in the College and talking Mayflower Hill. She declared that she wanted to do her part as an honorary alumnus of the College.

"Red" Lee, '30, of Portland High School, led the singing and cheers, and Mrs. Helen Paul Clement, '30, accompanied at the piano.

During the Convention headquarters were maintained in the Lewiston High School Building for Colby teachers. The Colby room was in charge of Professor E. C. Warren, Director of Personnel and Placement, and Miss Frances N. Perkins.

MERRIAM, '79 HAS HAD LONG SERVICE

DR. GEORGE MERRIAM, honored and beloved pastor of the Bethany Baptist church, has just completed a service of 32 years as pastor of the Bethany Baptist church.

He is the third pastor of the Bethany Baptist church. The first was Dr. Charles V. Hanson and the second Dr. William H. Spencer. Dr. Merriam is as active as he has been during his long service, making calls on the aged, and shut-ins, officiating at many funerals and at weddings.

Dr. Merriam was born in China and was educated at Colby Academy, New London, N. H.; Colby College, Waterville and Newton Theological Institute, Mass. His first pastorate was in Kansas for ten years and then he served the Baptist church at Freeport, from 1892 to 1904 when he came to Skowhegan. Mrs. Merriam who was in very truth a help mate in the home and church, died on March 27th, 1927. Dr. Merriam has seven children and a number of grandchildren, and he carries on with a beautiful spirit of faith and consecration.—*Waterville Sentinel*.

SORORITY PLEDGE LIST

Fifty-six women students, chiefly from the freshman class, have been pledged to the five national sororities having chapters at this college, according to the official list published by the Panhellenic Council. They are as follows:

Sigma Kappa—Jean Bridges, Waterville; Barbara Mitchell, Waterville; Charlotte Noyes, Berlin, N. H.; Mildred Elizabeth Perkins, Waterville; Caroline F. Piper, Waterville; Florence M. Stobie, Waterville; Aileen Thompson, Waterville; Elizabeth J. Walden, Greenville; Elizabeth C. Vescott, Bluehill; Mary L. Wheeler, Waterville; Virginia E. Negus, Peabody, Mass.; Elizabeth F. Newell, New London, N. H. Chi Omega—Phyllis A. Chapman, Portland; Ruth K. Gould, Newton Center, Mass.; Ruth E. Hendricks, Pelham, N. Y.; Priscilla B. Mailey, Andover, Mass.; Margery Smith, Winchester, Mass.; Marjorie Day, West Roxbury, Mass.; Margaret A. Cooke, Haverhill, Mass.; Margery Hope deGuzman, South Orange, N. J.; Alice Skinner, Glen Cove, N. Y.

Delta Delta Delta—Ruth E. Blake, Portland; Marjorie E. Chase, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; Elizabeth Fitzgerald, South Weymouth, Mass.; Nannabelle Gray, Presque Isle; Sheila Jellison, Freeport; Shirley L. Knight, West Scarborough; Margery G. Lier, Worcester, Mass.; Ruth W. Moore, Waterville; Katherine E. Rens, Waterville; Ruth E. Rowell, Waterville; Eleanor Thomas, Malden, Mass.; Geraldine E. Wells, Waterville; Raye Winslow, Raymond; Lois Britton, Monticello; Helen E. Carter, Bar Harbor; Esther MacFriede, Easton.

Alpha Delta Pi—Dorothy E. Bake, Lawrence, Mass.; Dorothy E. Corliss, South Braintree, Mass.; Andrea F. Getchell, Wiscasset; Helena E. Pillsbury, Benton Station; Constance J. Pratt, Barre, Mass.; Alice M. Weston, Portland; Katherine L. Coffin, Ashland; Evelyn M. Short, Millinocket.

Phi Mu—Muriel Lydia Farnham, Belgrade; Ellen M. Fitch, Waterville; Frances C. Gray, Seal Cove; Irvia L. Hinckley, Bluehill; Donna E. Horne, Waterville; Vella M. Hughes, Mapleton; Margaret L. Johnson, Millo; Ruth Levensaler, Dover-Poxcroft; Norma E. Leppanen, Ashburnham, Mass.; Helen E. Tracey, Waterville; Marguerite R. Pillsbury, Portland.

EXTENSION COURSES

THE Colby Extension Courses began for the eleventh year on November 2. About eighty men and women have enrolled, some coming from Augusta, Skowhegan, Pittsfield and other towns.

Six courses are being offered this year as follows: "The Public School Child", Miss Junia L. Morse; "The Written Word", Mr. Harper G. Brown; "Public Speaking", Dr. Herbert C. Libby; "European Governments and Politics", Dr. William J. Wilkinson; "The Psychology of Human Behavior", Prof. Edward J. Colgan; "Advanced Public Speaking", Dr. Herbert C. Libby.

The courses are not open to undergraduates, but are planned to meet the needs of adult persons who desire instruction at the college level.

COLUMNIST VIEWS LORIMER, '98

O. O. McIntyre, whose chatter about everything and everybody is syndicated to a great number of newspapers all over the country, recently had this to say about a Colby alumnus:

"The retirement of George Horace Lorimer from his long years of piloting the Saturday Evening Post removes one of the most colorful of the editorial chieftains. His strapping physique was somewhat reflected in a taste for robust stories of men with hairy chests rounding the Horn on wind jammers, prize fight tales by Socker Coe and heroic darlings of Pitcairn Island. Although he ran many tales with New York locale, he loathed the metropolis. He has not been here more than a half dozen times in 20 years, then only between trains. When he visited Eastern sections that would ordinarily take him through the city, he would go a roundabout way to escape contact."

Gregory, '39 Wins Fall Tournament

Gardner Gregory, '39, son of Arthur E. Gregory, '16, and a member of college golf team, won the Colby Fall Golf Tournament with a 74.

ADDENDA TO "EIGHTY BLANK"

Dear Editor:

I enjoyed reading about the adventure of some '83 men in the matter of getting the cart and its load on top of the chapel. I remember the incident well and the account agrees with my recollection, except that I do not remember about the cart having been first on the gymnasium. I never knew who the participants were, except that Asher Hinds was one of them.

On another occasion a Frenchman left a load of edgings opposite the college. Needless to say, the edgings were not there in the morning. I got two bundles of them and Bill Crawford got the same. I put mine under the bed. There was a carpet on the floor. The sap from the green edgings rotted the carpet and the edgings were most too green for kindling.

Just Retribution!

R. G. F., '82

P.S.—And we all paid for it on General Average!

SKETCHES

HEADS NEW HOSPITAL

(Dr. Henry B. Moor, author of the following article on the career of a Colby man prominent in Rhode Island medical circles, is himself well known and highly respected in those same circles. Dr. Moor is among the most loyal of Colby graduates with his time and energy, as members of the Colby Club of Rhode Island, of which he is a former president, can well testify.)

I wonder if Colby men and women, particularly outside the good old state of Maine, fully realize the extent to which the Colby atmosphere penetrates many walks of life in every state of the Union?

Here in Rhode Island, the tiniest state in area, where we have a Colby Club which is becoming more active every year, we constantly meet new Colby men and women who have come to add their contributions to those made in past years by Colby graduates to the life of "these Plantations."

While walking through a hospital corridor here a few weeks ago, for instance, I met two young doctors—James E. Fell and John B. Curtis—who are internes at the Pawtucket, R. I., Memorial Hospital and learned with pleasure that they are Colby men, both of the class of 1932.

As a matter of fact, Colby has given this state many doctors of whom the college may well be proud, especially so at this time of Dr. Seth

Howes, who received his A.B. degree in 1914.

Dr. Howes in June, this year, was appointed superintendent of the R. I. Hospital for Mental Diseases, a state institution which, when a current \$5,000,000 program of new construction is completed, will rank as one of the finest institutions of its kind in the nation.

Although Dr. Howes graduated from Colby only four years after myself, I did not come to know him until quite recently at meetings of the Rhode Island Colby Club. I cannot speak of his years at the college—his associates of that period will recall him as he then was—but I can say a little of the Seth Howes of today.

To me, his is a quiet but forceful personality. He is given more to thinking and to action than to talking, and the result is that he is a man who is getting somewhere in the medical world. His entire record is one of steady and sure progress.

Born at Southboro, Massachusetts, in 1891, he graduated from Peters High School in that town in 1910 and entered Colby College the same year. Upon receiving his Colby degree, he went to Harvard Medical School from which he was graduated in 1918. After service during the war with the Medical Reserve Corps, he interned at the Boston Infants Hospital, the Boston City Hospital and the Worcester City Hospital.

He then became house surgeon at the Hillcrest Hospital in Pittsfield, Mass. Thereafter, his interest was confined to psychiatry. His career in this branch of medical work began when he served for a year as assistant physician at the State Hospital, St. Peter, Minnesota.

Dr. Howes returned to Massachusetts in 1922 to serve as senior assistant physician at the Medfield State Hospital, Harding, Mass., until 1928, in which year he was appointed senior physician at the Rhode Island State Hospital for Mental Diseases. He was appointed assistant superintendent of the institution in December, 1930, and in April, 1936, he was named superintendent of the Rhode Island State Infirmary.

Less than two months afterwards came his latest appointment when Dr. Arthur P. Noyes resigned as

superintendent of the State Hospital for Mental Diseases.

A word about this large institution which Dr. Howes now heads. It is an institution for the mentally ill, having a population of slightly more than 2,400 patients and a resident medical staff of 18 physicians.

Dr. Howes is a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Providence Medical Society, the Rhode Island Medical Society, the American Medical Association, the Rhode Island Society for Neurology and Psychiatry, the New England Psychiatric Association and the American Psychiatric Association of which he is a fellow.

Dr. Howes married Ruth M. Bulard of Pittsfield, Mass., in 1920 and has three daughters—Ruth, aged 15; Catherine, aged 13; and Constance, aged 10.

HEADS P. V. ALUMNI

THE new president of the Colby Penobscot Valley association is Frank H. Leighton, a graduate in the class of 1904 and now engaged in business in Bangor. The Penobscot Valley club made a very suitable selection in the choice of Mr. Leighton, who is a devoted alumnus of the college. Following his graduation Mr. Leighton followed the teaching profession and was eminently successful. For 16 years he taught at the famous Mitchell school at Billerica,



SETH F. H. HOWES, '14



FRANK H. LEIGHTON, '04

Mass., for the first half of the period as sub-master and then for eight years as principal. He then entered business, for 10 years being associated with the Henley-Kimball Co. in Bangor, and since 1932 with the Bangor office of Wrenn Brothers. During his college days Mr. Leighton was a notable ball player and today is a faithful follower of Colby teams.

NEVER MISSES



ROBERT L. JACOBS, '24

ROBERT L. JACOBS, principal of Hampden Academy and graduate of Colby in the class of 1924, continued his record of Colby Night attendance, Oct. 23, when he was among those present. From the year before he entered college, Mr. Jacobs has maintained an uninterrupted record of revisiting the college on the occasion of Colby Night, in some years traveling hundreds of miles to attend. Following his graduation, Mr. Jacobs turned to teaching and has proven a most competent instructor of youth. In the period he has taught at South Paris, Smyrna Mills and is now in his eighth year as principal of Hampden Academy, where he is giving eminent satisfaction. "Bob" enjoys teaching, in fact turned down a very lucrative offer to enter a business life last summer and did not even use the proposal to jack up his salary. He is one of the new members of the Alumni Council, representing the Penobscot Valley Alumni association.

NECROLOGY

WILLIAM E. PERRY, '82

WILLIAM Edgar Perry passed away on August 14, 1936.

He was born in Hanover, Massachusetts, May 19, 1857. He graduated from Colby College in the Class of 1882. He was a good all round scholar and a leader in the religious life of the college.

He devoted himself to the profession of teaching, in which he won a high place. He was not only a fine teacher and administrator, but an earnest student of education, constantly striving to enlarge his knowledge and improve his work.

In the more than half a century since his graduation he changed very little in personal appearance. At the Fiftieth Reunion of his class in 1932 he was one of the youngest and handsomest men present, although one of the oldest in years. Out of touch with his class for many years, he so enjoyed this occasion that since that time he has been in much closer association with his classmates.

He appeared so young and vigorous that his passing was a surprise and shock to all his friends.

Three sons survive him, Dr. Harold E. Perry and Irving Perry of New Bedford, and Maurice Perry of Hartford, Connecticut.

I submit herewith a sketch, prepared by his sons Harold and Maurice and Charles N. Bentley, which tells the story of his career as a teacher and of his devotion to religious and social causes far better than I could tell it:

Mr. Perry began his professional work as teacher during his student days at Colby College. Students of his early teaching days readily recall his enthusiasm and practical skill in teaching and his strong desire to inspire them to make the most possible of their lives.

Before beginning his educational work in Boston, he taught in the High School in Brockton, Mass.; and was subsequently principal of The Shurtleff Grammar School in Chelsea, Mass.

He entered the Boston School System in January 1893 and retired in June 1927; working first in the Frederick W. Lincoln District as Sub-Master and later as Master, and at the time of his retirement he was Master of the Henry Grew District.

In the class room he was a skillful and interesting teacher, winning easily the response, co-operation and admiration of his pupils. He disciplined through good teaching.

Because all his life he was a student of educational methods, and because he knew so thoroughly the Boston School System, he was an unusually helpful Master to his teachers in all the grades. He not only knew what ought to be taught and how it should be taught, but he demonstrated personally the teaching method wherever it was needed. In this manner he obtained remarkable results, and his ability as a teacher brought him wide repute.

His pupils revere his memory and deeply appreciate all that he did for them. Evidence of their genuine regard for him was indicated by their wish to serve as pallbearers at his funeral. In every way they showed their esteem and appreciation to the last.

In addition to his teaching activities, he served on many committees where his advice regarding educational and financial matters was highly valued. He was a past president of the Boston School Principals' Association, the Massachusetts Schoolmasters' Club and at the time of his death was president of the Boston Teachers' Mutual Benefit Association. Possessed of a scholarly mind, he continued to take extension courses at Harvard University until the last year of his life.

In the passing of Mr. Perry, Boston schools lost a most able and worthy supporter.

From the time of his student days in college to the end, Mr. Perry was continuously identified with church activities. While in college it was his frequent custom to hold group meetings in school houses, private homes and in churches without pastor in rural communities. After graduation wherever he was settled as a teacher he allied himself with church activities. He was the founder, leader and teacher of The Perry Class of the First Baptist Church, Chelsea, Massachusetts, one of the earliest and largest young men's bible classes in the state. Later he was superintendent of

Church School at the First Baptist Church, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

His unusual interest in his church impelled his unusual activity. His sound mind and his sound judgment made him a valuable leader, and he was so considered by his church. Always in office and on committees, he was a dependable, reliable and tireless worker. He was a generous giver, believing that one's interest is determined by his giving. It was his strong conviction that the work of the Kingdom could not fail when people gave according to their ability.

Mr. Perry was a past president of the Boston Baptist Social Union, a prominent laymen's organization, and for many years a member of its Christian Work Committee. This committee was charged with the distribution of large sums of money from trust funds for the purposes of Christian work. In its considerations Mr. Perry's counsel and practical suggestions were highly regarded.

As a crowning tribute to the Christian character of William E. Perry, his fellow members of the Brookline Baptist Church, only a short time previous to his death, presented him with a Bible bearing the following inscription:

Presented by
Brookline Baptist Church
to

William E. Perry
Teacher of youth
Lover of men

Companion of Christ
Servant of the Church

December 25, 1883 he married Maria Elvett Baker of Falmouth, Mass. (deceased January 9, 1934). He is survived by three sons: Harold E., Maurice R. and Irving Perry.

Robie G. Frye, '82.

SARA MATHEWS GOODMAN, '96

COLBY people are saddened by the death of one of their best known and deeply loved alumnae, Mrs. Sara Mathews Goodman of the class of 1896, who passed away on June 23, 1936, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Francis H. Smith of 47 Dickinson Street, Woodstown, N. J., after a prolonged illness.

Mrs. Goodman, who came of old New England stock, was born in Benson, Maine. She attended Monmouth Academy and Colby College,

where she was graduated "summa cum laude", and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She was a member of Sigma Kappa Sorority, Alpha chapter, later being honored by election to the office of national president of that organization.

For some years Mrs. Goodman taught Greek and Mathematics at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H. Later she became active in Y. W. C. A. work, being connected with the Chicago Training School and still later on the executive staff of this organization in New York City. She married Joseph Goodman shortly before the World War.

She later went into church work as a pastor's assistant in Davis, Calif., and for the past seven years has been connected with Simmons College as House Mother of one of the Amens Dormitories.

Mrs. Goodman's outstanding interests were educational, musical and religious. She went abroad as a delegate to the Y. W. C. A. biennial convention in 1910, visiting England and the continent. Some years later she traveled again extensively in Europe.

Her hobby was nature, being especially interested in birds and flowers. She was thoroughly informed on the birds indigenous to Eastern United States and was never as happy as when free in the great out-of-doors and she had the happy faculty of inspiring a similar love in young people.

She is survived by two brothers, Roy Mathews, Medford, Mass.; Rev. Burleigh V. Mathews, Brimfield, Mass.; and two sisters, Miss Octavia W. Mathews, Colby '97, Andover, Mass., and Mrs. Francis H. Smith, Woodstown, N. J.

SARA BOOTHBY LIBBY, '04

WORD has been received of the death of Sara Boothby Libby of the class of 1904. Miss Libby was a native of Westbrook, Maine and entered Colby College in 1900 where she remained but one year. She transferred to Mount Holyoke and was graduated from that college.

For some years Miss Libby has been a most successful teacher and was teaching in the Abington Friends School in Jenkinstown, Penna., when news of her passing came to our Alumnae office.

MILESTONES

ENGAGED

Norma Sprague, Belfast, Maine, Maine School of Commerce, '35, to George Herbert Rogers, Belfast, Maine, Colby, '34.

Portia Pendleton, '34, Waterville, Me., to Major Frank C. Rideout, Chaplain, U. S. A., of Fort Thomas, Ky. Wedding date announced as Nov. 14.

MARRIED

Alice Beatrice LePoer, West Boylston, Mass., Colby '31, to John Harold Scrimgeour, West Boylston, Becker's Business Institute at West Boylston, Mass., October 10, 1936.

Marjorie Bird Hooper, So. Weymouth, Mass., Colby '32, to Albert Everett Ellwell, at So. Weymouth, Mass., June 13, 1936.

Ruth Annabelle Leighton, Auburn-dale, Mass., Colby '33, to Tillson Davis Thomas, Camden, Maine, Colby '33, at Auburn-dale, Mass., June 27, 1936.

Anita Louise Viles, So. Paris, Maine, Colby '33, to Mark S. Kingsley, Norway, Maine, Colby '32, at So. Paris, Maine, May 1936.

Alice Busick, So. Portland, Maine, to Merle Clarke Ryder, Watertown, Mass., Colby '31, at So. Portland, Maine, October 12, 1936.

Phyllis Fisher, Calais, Maine, Colby '31, to Harold Cavanagh, at Calais, Maine, June 1936.

Pauline Goodwin, '34, to Sheldon Boone of Calais, Me., on Monday, Oct. 19, in Calais. Mr. Boone is in the clothing business and has recently moved to Connecticut.

BORN

To Calvin Hutchinson and Ruth Ramsdell Hutchinson, Colby '32, a daughter, Judith Anne, September 28, 1936.

To William Foster, Colby '32, and Maxine Foster Foster, Colby '31, a son, Donald Frederick, March 27, 1936.

To Vincent P. Mathers, '27, and Mildred Robarge Mathers, of Swampscott, Mass., a son, Robert Vincent.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1875

Dr. J. O. Tilton, Lexington, Mass., writes as follows: "After over fifty years of active practise of medicine in Lexington, am now on the retired list professionally. Still interested in all civic affairs and very proud of our ten grandchildren."

1880

Harry L. Koopman sends news of a summer spent in his cottage at Southwest Harbor on Mount Desert, and of spending a pleasant day with two classmates, A. M. Thomas, and Dr. Fred S. Herrick.

The following interesting note comes from A. M. Thomas: "I feel that I am entering Colby for the third time this fall: first in 1876, when I joined the class of 1880; next in 1909, in the person of my daughter, Mrs. John H. Foster; and now through my grandson, John T. Foster, so I still have a vital interest in the prosperity of the college."

1881

Alfred H. Evans was a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts as the nominee of the Prohibition Party. He stated that the primary purpose of their campaign this year was to bring back party recognition, rather than elect candidates to office. He was similarly selected to head his party's slate in 1913 and 1914, the honor being unsought in every case and accepted as a duty owed to his convictions and his party.

1886

Rev. T. J. Ramsdell is at present occupying the pulpit of the Baptist Church in Burnham, Maine. His daughter, Mrs. Calvin Hutchinson of Chicago, '32, spent the summer with her parents.

1888

Benjamin P. Holbrook, '88, is still actively employed on the day copy-reading desk of the Boston Globe, handling particularly foreign, Washington, college, and financial news. This is his 43d year in such work for the Globe, and his 48th as a Boston newspaper man in continuous employment.

1890

Ernest G. Walker, was recently elected President of the National Democratic Council of the District of Columbia. This organization was founded during the campaign of 1932

MATHEWS' NEW BOOK LAUDED

Book editor John Clair Minot writing in the Boston Herald:

"Shailer Mathews, long dean of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago, has written a dozen books on religion and half as many on historical subjects and now writes his autobiography, 'New Faiths and Old' (The Macmillan Co.). It is of great interest in this part of the country where Dean Mathews passed his youth. He tells us of the family farm in Monson, Maine—now occupied each summer by the sixth generation—and says that 11 bears were killed on the farm last year. The book carries a great sketch of the old days. The eternal youth of Dean Mathews is shown by an incident. In a recent sketch of his life he said that the thing of which he was proudest was that fact that just after his graduation from Colby he had played one game on the Portland team against Providence, which was champion of the New England league. Probably not strictly accurate, but highly revealing!"

from Democrats active in collecting funds for the National Democratic Committee.

1892

Dora Knight Andrews writes that she has "really nothing to say—just a housekeeper, member of the class of 1892, and hoping to attend our 45th reunion next year."

Stephen Stark is in June completing his forty-first year of service in Mount Hermon School as a teacher of Latin. His retirement becomes obligatory at the close of the school year.

1894

A recent number of the Boston Globe contains the following:

"Sunderland, Mass., July 27.—Rufus W. Stimson, supervisor of agricultural schools and departments, State Department of Education was honored here tonight at the annual

banquet of the Mass. Association of Agricultural Directors and Instructors.

Mr. Stimson was formally presented by Prof. Clark L. Thayer of Mass. State College, with a gold medal awarded him by the Mass. Horticultural Society for 25 years of continuous service in the field of agriculture and horticulture.

Mr. Stimson holds degrees from Harvard and Yale. He was a professor in Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, from 1907-1911, and was President for six years. He came to Mass., to organize and direct the new Smith's Agricultural School and Northampton School of Industries in 1908. In 1910 he made a special investigation for the Mass. Board of Education as to the 'advisability and feasibility of establishing a system of agricultural schools throughout the Commonwealth.' He was appointed agent for Agricultural Education in the Board of Education in 1911 and has served in that capacity for 25 years."

Rufus Stimson entered Colby with the class of '94.

Drew T. Harthorn

1896

Orville J. Guptill has been granted a leave of absence as Superintendent of the Maine Sea Coast Missionary Society effective October 1st, 1936. His plans are indefinite, depending upon his health which has been a problem the past year.

1897

C. H. Whitman's anthology of contemporary plays—"Representative Modern Dramas"—was published September 15, 1936 by the Macmillan Company. This is designed for college courses in contemporary drama and for general reading.

1898

Otis W. Foye has just finished seventeen years as pastor of the Dorchester Temple. The church is planning to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its founding November 8 to November 15. The church membership is over one thousand.

1904

Mrs. Mabel Freese Dennett is still teaching in Bangor, Maine, her home city. She spends her vacations with her son in Washington, D. C., going on yearly historical trips to Virginia and Maryland. This past summer, she had a research table at the Library of Congress and continued

rk begun in the British Museum
le abroad, several years ago.
Mrs. Ruby Carver Emerson has just
pleted six years of work as a na-
nal officer for Sigma Kappa soror-
y. This summer, she attended the
ernational Convention of the
ority at Troutdale-in-the-Pines,
ergreen, Colorado.

1906

C. P. Chipman writes from Hart-
rd, Conn.: "There is nothing new to
l—I am on my twelfth year at the
me Office of the Aetna Life Insur-
ce Company. I am just as much
terested in Colby as ever and rejoice
in the steady advance the college is
aking."

1908

Ross McCombe sends news of an-
her member of the class of 1908,
ck Heatherington, who was a
rmer football captain, and now
lds a very responsible position in
ersey City.
Mrs. Florence King Gould writes
s a proud Colby mother: "I am glad
say that I still have two daughters
a Colby: Marjorie, a Senior, and
uth, a Freshman. Dorothy gradu-
ted last June."

1912

Bar Hill Cottage, Cape Split, Addi-
on, Maine, is now closed for the win-
er but the Ralph Nashes, instead of
oing, as usual, to their Florida home
to spend the winter in Arizona
with Margaret's father and mother.
Margaret writes:
"Yes, Ralph and I went to Com-
mencement and had a wonderful time.
We both thought it was about the best
commencement we have attended.
The class dinner, men and women to-
gether, was just fine in every way . . .
"Ralph and I are just back from a
ice week-end with the Albion
lake's in Waterville and earlier in
the summer they spent a few days
with us. I was delighted with a
hort call from Margaret Skinner
urnham this summer. She was tak-
ing a trip along the coast of Maine,
er two boys and her mother with
er. She was here from Saturday un-
Monday afternoon. We had such
a nice visit."

A brief note from Lillian Schubert
ndicates that school is opening
uspiciously and all's well with Mil-
waukee—at least so far as the
Schuberts are concerned.

Ruth Hamilton Whittemore

1913

In July a group of Colby friends
met at the Congress Square Hotel in
Portland for luncheon together. In
the party were, Etta Creech, '12, L.
Pearle Milton, '12, Lillian Corli

Schubert, '12, Ruth Hamilton White-
more, '12, Susie Wentworth Leonard,
'12, Mabel Bynow McDaniel, '14,
Phyllis St. Clair Fraser, '13, and
Marian Ingalls Hague, '13.

Mattie Wendell Allan, '13, was un-
able to attend the luncheon but came
in for an hour to renew old friend-
ships.

The sympathy of the class is ex-
tended to Margaret Adams Austin in
the loss of her husband, Walter S.
Austin, who passed away very sud-
denly the last of September. Dean
Marriner gave the eulogy at the
funeral.

Marion Ingalls Hague

1914

The following note comes from A.
D. Gillingham: "Just completed my
21st year in the Portland Y. M. C. A.
Getting a little stouter and balder,
but nevertheless still a youngster at
heart. Hope to have a representative
of the family attend Colby in 1938."

Vinal H. Tibbetts is Superintendent
of Schools in Manhasset, N. Y., also
chairman of the state committee on
Secondary Education and President
of the Nassau County Vocational
Board, which is now sponsoring a Vo-
cational and Technical High School
for the county. He writes that his
high school is one of the best known
public progressive schools in the East.

Erma V. Reynolds is teaching in
the French Department in Northfield
Seminary, East Northfield, Mass.

Fred S. Martin attended the Amer-
ican Legion National Convention at
Cleveland, Ohio, during the week of
September 22, as a delegate of the
Herbert Paul Lentz Post American
Legion of Allentown, Penn.

Idella K. Farnum, a teacher in
Keene Normal School, Keene, N. H.,
in company with Mary Donald Deans,
'10, drove this summer to California,
where she attended the summer ses-
sion of U. C. L. A.

1915

From a news dispatch:

Ray D. Robinson, who has been
superintendent of the South Paris-
Woodstock Union for the past seven
years has been elected superintendent
of the Newport-Corinna-Plymouth-
Detroit Union, succeeding Phillip H.
Woodworth, who goes to Houlton as
superintendent of the Houlton-Little-
ton-Hammond Union, effective Oct.
1st.

Mr. Robinson has had 20 years'
experience in superintendent's work
following five years of teaching, is
a graduate of Coburn Classical In-
stitute, Colby College and has at-
tended Bates College four summer
sessions.

He is a member of the National
Education and State Teachers Asso-
ciations and Past President of the Ox-
ford County Teachers Association.
While in South Paris he was a mem-

ber of the executive committee of the
Boy Scouts, of the Kiwanis club and
Chamber of Commerce and is a
Mason.

Helen N. Hanson was named State
Chairman of the National Pro-Roose-
velt Association of Women Lawyers.
She is the Democratic National Com-
mitteewoman from Maine and a mem-
ber of the Industrial Accident Com-
mission. Her father was the late
Associate Justice George M. Hanson,
who was for many years an out-
standing Democratic leader of Maine.

"On September 25, I sliced, hacked,
ripped and roared my highly elated
self to a cool eighty on the Stanley
golf course. If any of you fifteeners
want to take a good southpaw on,
kindly get in touch with me at the
high school, New Britain, Conn.,"
writes Frank A. Jones.

1918

H. G. Boardman spent the summer
acting and directing at the Barn
Playhouse, New London, N. H. He
is now back as a "staid master at
Williston, nursing French students
and soccer players."

Helene B. Buker went to Olean,
New York, in August as Director of
the Nurses of the Cattaraugus County
Department of Health. She writes:
"For a number of years, Cattaraugus
County was used as a demonstration
area for rural health work by the
Milbank Foundation, so many inter-
esting things have been accom-
plished."

1924

Cranston H. Jordan is now a science
instructor at Goddard Junior College,
Barre, Vt.

George T. Nickerson is still acting
headmaster of the Cranbrook School,
Bloomfield Hills, Michigan, and re-
ports the attendance this year the
largest in the school's history.

Robert L. Jacobs is in his eighth
year as principal at Hampden Acad-
emy, and Arthur W. Coulman is com-
pleting his 12th year in Winthrop
Senior High School, Winthrop, Mass.

Emile Vigie Dillenbeck reports
that after spending the summer in
Maine, she and her family are back in
Asbury Park, N. J., for the winter.

Anne Brownstone spent last sum-
mer doing graduate work in French
at Columbia University. She is teach-
ing French and German in Peabody
High School, Peabody, Mass.

1926

Hilda M. Fife writes that she is
still at Hampton Institute, Hampton,
Va. This year she is acting Super-
visor of English during the absence
of the head of the department. She
attended summer school at Cornell
University.

Marguerite L. O'Roak was admitted
to the State of Maine Bar in March,

1934. She is now associated with Judge Fred H. Lancaster in the practice of law in Lewiston, Maine.

S. Arnold Calahan, associate general secretary at the Bangor Y. M. C. A. hopes to send his two sons to the new Colby some day.

The following news comes from W. B. McAllister: "I spent two weeks with officers of Maine regiment 303rd Field Artillery in training as first lieutenant at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., this summer. Still plugging away at general insurance. I very often see Chauncey Brown, '21 and Jim McCroary, '28 who are with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co., here in Manchester."

1927

Mrs. Mabel Root Holmes motored with her husband and two other teachers to the N. E. A. Convention in Portland, Oregon, then to California and the Grand Canyon last summer.

"Married December 22, 1935. Appointed to position of Assistant District Attorney in King's County, New York on January 1, 1936. Visited Colby while on auto trip July 15, 1936", says Paul Seiderman, resident of Brooklyn.

Still a teacher and coach at Pawling School, Pawling, N. Y., Maynard W. Maxwell hopes to send some boys "Colby-ward" next year.

Theodore G. Smart is special agent in the Prudential Insurance Company, residing in Rumford, Maine.

Beginning his tenth year as head of the French Department at Hebron Academy, Robert M. Waugh writes the following: "The American Book Company has published this year a school edition of Andre Maurois' 'En Amerique' that I prepared with Mrs. Waugh's assistance in 1935. It is intended for use in high school and college French classes."

1928

Margery M. Pierce is teaching English at Greenwich High School (Conn.) and taking some courses at Columbia.

Ruth McEvoy still holds her position as Children's Librarian in the Brooklyn Public Library.

"For the past three and one-half years I have been employed as secretary to the President of the New York Savings Bank", writes Ruth M. Viles.

1929

Elsie H. Lewis is beginning her second year as Dean of Women at Green Mountain Junior College, Poultney, Vermont, and sends us this bit of news: "Vermont seems to be going slightly Colby! Went on Saturday to the G. M. J. C.—Norwich Freshman game and found the referee to be Jack Erickson, '28. His wife,

Mona Herron Erickson, '28, sat with me during the game and we missed the last half entirely, so busy were we gossiping about Colby people. Margaret Salmond, '28, is also teaching in Northfield, Vt. Chester Merrow is teaching at Montpelier Junior College and making quite a name for himself by talking on current politics to Women's Clubs, etc., throughout this vicinity."

James H. Woods received his degree from Harvard Divinity School in 1934.

Richard P. Hodsdon, Reeds Ferry, N. H., writes the following personal note: "In May 1936 I was so badly spiked in the foot while playing baseball that it was necessary to amputate the great toe on my right foot at the first joint. Getting along fine now, although I have to be careful how hard I kick with that foot. "Also, my son entered high school this year. 13 years, 7 months old. Stands 6 ft., 1 in. tall."

Mrs. Florence Young Bennett is living in Syracuse, New York, where her husband is rector of St. Paul's (Episcopal) Church. They have one son, Franklin Pierce III.

1930

Ralph B. Hurlburt is faculty manager and track coach at the Robert E. Fitch High School, Poquonnock Bridge, Conn. He writes that they have had three consecutive State Championship Track Teams in the last three years.

Earl A. Longfellow, graduated from M. I. T. in 1932, and from the Harvard Graduate School of Business in 1934, is now sales engineer for Steel & Tubes, Inc., a subsidiary of Republic Steel Corporation. He is living in Cleveland, Ohio.

1931

Eunice Foye Hutchins is married to an engineer for the New York Central Railroad. They have two healthy youngsters, and Eunice writes that she enjoys the New York alumnae meetings whenever they are held.

W. L. Linscott of Bar Harbor writes: "I have been quite ill and out of circulation for nearly a year. My health is much improved and I intend to finish this year the work I started for a doctor's degree."

1932

Dorothy Smith became Mrs. Howard Brewer on May 1, 1935, and lives at 574 Washington Street, Bath, Maine.

The following note comes from Harvey B. Evans, Wakefield, Mass.: "I married Arlene Woodman, '31, and am associated with L. B. Evans' Son Co., Wakefield, as New England representative for their line of house slippers. We have one daughter, Janet, aged two years and three months. She will probably be Colby's May Queen in the class of '52, and we think is the class baby for 1932, but do not know for sure."

John H. Wing is in charge of sales for New England for the John F. Jelke Company, Chicago, Ill.

Linwood E. Lagerson was admitted to the District of Columbia Bar, October, 1936.

Dorcas M. Paul is employed by the General Electric Company in their Boston office.

Jane Belcher sends Colby news. She spent her summer at the University of Vermont studying Physics. Among the students were: Evelyn Johnson, '32; Marian Clark, '33; "Snub" Pollard, '31; Tom Langley, '31 and Mark Berry, ex-'35, who is in the Medical School there. Jane also saw Helen Silberberg, '33, who was studying English at Breadloaf Summer School. Jane herself is in Columbia this year studying for her Ph. D.

Louis Kaplan is married, in business for himself, and has a son two years of age.

1933

C. Lloyd Hooker is now under Civil Service in the Bath Post Office as a carrier. He has one daughter, Beverly Ann, born April 28, 1936.

Charlotte Blomfield is still working at the Federal Land Bank in Springfield. She writes that she saw Margaret Choate this summer.

Carroll E. Pooler was transferred from the New York office of W. R. Grace & Co., importers, to New Orleans, January 2, 1936. He has been in Waterville for several visits.

C. Malcolm Stratton was married July 1, 1935 to Barbara Randlett of Newton Centre, Mass. He is employed as a sales engineer by the Texas Co.

1935

Though your agent has not started her fall snooping a few facts have reached her about our classmates. Will you help a poor correspondent along by sending the news about yourself or at least will you tell on the other fellow?

"Ginnie" Swallow is still enjoying her duties as secretary at Babson institute in Wellesley Hills. We hear too that she is about to take up Spanish so don't be surprised if she springs a "buenas noches" once in a while.

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