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The COLBY ALUMNUS

JANUARY, 1938



ELMWOOD HOTEL

WATERVILLE, MAINE

*WE INVITE YOU TO MAKE US YOUR
HEADQUARTERS WHEN USING THE
MOUNTAIN FARM SKI SLOPE*

AUBREY F. GARDINER, Mgr.

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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HOW IT FEELS TO BE HELD UP

C. H. Sturtevant, '92.

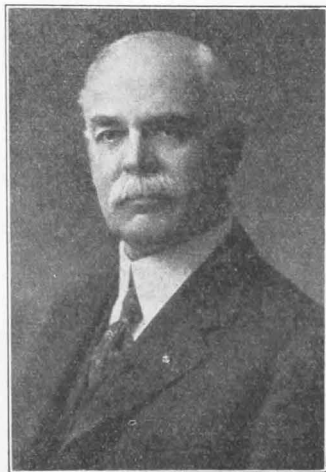
HAVING recently passed through the experience of a hold up, I have been asked by *The Alumnus* to describe the sensation that accompanies it.

I suppose no two persons react in just the same manner to such an experience, and perhaps my own would be different on a second occasion. However I do not crave a repetition for the sake of finding out what its reaction would be.

On July 27th at approximately ten minutes past twelve, I was sitting at my desk which is located near the entrance to the banking rooms of the Livermore Falls Trust Company, and behind the grill were Assistant Treasurer Bradford, waiting on a customer, at one of the windows, and Norman Sturtevant seated at his desk. In the work room in the rear, one of the lady clerks was at work, and a Burroughs Adding Machine repair man was servicing one of the posting machines. Two lady clerks and Reginald Sturtevant, Colby, '21, known by men of that period as "Stibe," were out for lunch.

Conscious that some one had stopped at the rail in front of my desk, I glanced up and looked right into the muzzle of a gun about three feet from my head. My first thought was that some one was trying to play a trick and frighten me, but I soon saw that it was no joke. The bandit ordered me to turn immediately facing the wall behind me, or take the consequences. He very thoughtfully reminded me that we were insured. There were several customers in the lobby whom he ordered to go down to the end of the corridor and stand facing the wall there.

A second bandit who entered the bank with the first, ran down the corridor, and scaled a seven foot grill so quickly that before Mr. Bradford knew anything was happening he saw



CHESTER H. STURTEVANT, '92

the bandit coming down near him inside the grill. He flourished a gun and ordered the two men in the main room to lie down and dashed into the back room and commanded the two there to come into the main room where he could keep them all covered. The burglar alarm was set off by Bradford while this was taking place.

He then ordered Bradford into the vault and tried to make him open up the chests. Some Bradford opened, but they contained nothing that interested the bandit. The two chests protected by time-locks Bradford convinced him he could not open.

While this was going on, probably about five minutes, I sat with my face to the wall, my heart pumping somewhat violently, and my mind working in high gear. I did not fear so much for my own safety, as I knew that, unless in the excitement of the moment the bandit accidentally pulled the trigger, he would gain nothing

by shooting me, but I was mightily concerned lest the fellow inside, unable to make the men there open those steel chests with the time-locks on them, should shoot one or more of them trying to enforce his demand.

I have been through several financial panics during the last forty years, and had other trying experiences that called for action on my part, but here I sat today unable to make a move or say a word. I knew that the securities were safe and that not a large amount of currency was within reach, and that the silver was too heavy to be carried off, and whatever money was taken would be paid back to the bank by the insurance company. What other damage would he do? Would he scoop up papers that were of value to us, but of no use to him? How long would he dare stay inside looking for loot? What kind of a country were we living in, when in broad daylight men could come into your place of business and make you throw up your hands and give over whatever was in sight! Would I ever have any sense of security again? These and a thousand similar thoughts coursed through my mind during that period which I think was the longest five minutes I ever experienced.

When the bandit working inside had gathered in what was in sight, \$2607.00, and was ready to come out, the man who had been covering me ordered me into the corridor with the customers, commanding me to remain with them facing the wall while the culprits rushed out of the bank and into an automobile that was waiting for them with engine running and a third man at the wheel, and made a quick getaway, strewing tacks in the road behind them to cripple one or two machines that tried to follow them.

That night my rest was not exactly peaceful, and whenever I awoke I could see that gun staring me in the face. And then came to me with peculiar emphasis the biblical admonition—"Lay not up for yourself treasure on earth where moth and rust doth corrupt and where thieves break through and steal."

THE GOOD OLD WINTER TIME

Some phases of winter fun on the Colby campus are depicted by the accompanying group of snap shots reproduced by courtesy of the Oracle. Mingled with views of the snow-laden campus are glimpses of hockey, ski competition, ice sculpture, and carnival queens.

Morse, '14, Develops New Mathematical Tool

A Description of Mathematical Topology Which May Help Solve Social Problems

MANY Colby alumni have admired the reputation that Marston Morse, '14, has achieved in the higher realms of creative mathematics, but have had no glimmer as to just what he has been working on. To satisfy this curiosity, there is herewith presented an article written in "relatively" A, B, C language. It was published in a Washington newspaper and the author is Thomas R. Henry, a staff writer for a press syndicate and a specialist in scientific subjects.

A new mathematical tool with which it may be possible to get answers to hitherto unsolvable problems in physics, psychology, astronomy and economics, was described before the National Academy of Sciences in Washington, on April 27, by Dr. Marston Morse of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton University.

It is a development from a "geometrical revolution" of the past few years, in which Dr. Morse has been one of the foremost workers, of which few except professional mathematicians have been aware. However, it already has made possible the reductions of the working of nature in its most complicated forms to a new order.

The new "tool" may be as significant to the science of the future as was the invention of calculus by Sir Isaac Newton, in that of the past. The one made possible the calculations of gravity and thus brought order into the mechanics of the solar system and the stars. But this was a relatively simple problem compared to those afforded by the workings of the human mind or of the economic system.

The particular part of the new mathematical technique developed by Dr. Morse, for example, might be used eventually to determine and guard against the factors responsible for economic upheavals. It now is entirely a case of hunting in the dark, with thousands of factors probably involved, the significance of which



DR. H. MARSTON MORSE. '14

cannot be evaluated.

In all the exact sciences, it was explained, there is a constant effort to find "conditions of equilibrium, either stable or unstable," in other words to get nature to stand still, or almost still, so it can be examined at leisure. But most things are arranged in unstable systems. Most of the operations of nature, especially in such fields as psychology or economics, are like a dozen kids jumping up and down on a teeter board.

So there must be hypothetical equilibria, arrived at by mathematical reasoning. Through the "new geometry," Dr. Morse has found a way of getting a little closer to equilibria of action than ever has been possible before. There are few absolute minima, ideal for the purpose of the experimenter, like the deadness of matter at absolute zero temperature, or the inertness of the bit of rock on the geologist's table.

For most systems when an absolute minimum is achieved, the system itself exists no longer. The best that can be done is to approach mathematically or experimentally—the latter possibilities are decidedly limited—as

close as possible. What Dr. Morse has found is a means of reducing any reacting system as close to an equilibrium as possible by means of geometrical reasoning, still preserving the reacting system itself.

It is done, he explains, through an adaptation—in itself complicated to the point where few but professional mathematicians could apply it—of one of the most powerful mathematical tools ever invented. This is the new metrical geometry based on the "triangle axiom." Eventually this may be the first proposition in any high school text book of plane geometry.

Briefly stated, it seems obvious:

"Space is that in which the shortest distance between two points is equal to, or less than, the distance between the same two points by way of a third point."

It is obviously true in all space with which anybody is familiar. It is also true in any other kind of space where some other things which seem plain common sense became ridiculous self-contradictions.

In all the old geometries, space was that in which the position of a point was located by a system of co-ordinates.

For example, the position of a pencil dot on a sheet of paper could be described precisely as so many inches from one side of the sheet and so many inches from the bottom. This would be an example of two-dimensional space with two co-ordinates. The exact position of any place on the surface of the earth could be located as so many degrees west of Greenwich and north of the Equator, and so many feet above sea level. This would be an example of the familiar three-dimensional space of sensory experience, with three co-ordinates required.

One can postulate space of which the human senses have no intuition—space of four, five or fifty dimensions. Geometricians have done so. Such hyperdimensional spaces are essential in the various relativistic hy-

MY COLLEGE COURSE

By Eighty Blank

potheses of the structure of Creation. But the geometrician did not necessarily think of any mystical reality in connection with them. About all he needed to do to get another "space" was to stick into his equations another co-ordinate for the location of a point—with far-reaching mathematical complications, of course, when he carried the idea through.

By and large, such extra-dimensional spaces were just such intellectual exercise. They were not tied in with any sensory reality whatsoever, in the minds of the mathematicians. The point is that, however complicated one wanted to make "space," it remained something in which the position of a point was located by co-ordinates.

This was getting altogether too complicated, Dr. Morse says, and about a generation ago mathematicians hit on a simpler and more fundamental space concept which has become the basis of all metrical geometry. It is, perhaps, the most fundamental thing in the universe, or in the human intellect's concept of the universe.

This concept is the triangle axiom. The co-ordinates disappear altogether. They can be reintroduced for special cases. The Euclidian space of man's sensory is such a special case. Here the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, or a great circle. It fits into the triangle axiom, but the axiom itself says nothing about straight lines or great circles, or anything else specific. It doesn't try to tell what it's "shortest distances" look like—and those who work with it don't bother about this until they are forced to deal with "special cases."

Co-ordinates in the past have been like a fence around the mind in dealing with complex problems. The new method tears the fence away. Out of it comes the tool with which Dr. Morse is working especially—mathematical topology. It makes it possible to treat mathematically continuity of phenomena, such as arise in economics and sociology, as distinct from rate and velocity, which are the concern of the old calculus.

It is peculiarly adapted to solving mathematically the problems of society and the real master of the world in a more intelligent future may be the master topologist.

When I entered Colby University over half a century ago the college campus, occupied by its half-dozen buildings, was to me a veritable Fairy-land.

True, I had visited Coburn Hall on one occasion, and had twice played ball on the Colby diamond against the college second nine, when I was a member of the Classical Institute team, but I had never been in any of the dormitories, and not even in the gymnasium, which was built about the time I entered college.

As I happened to be an "honor" pupil in the Institute, no examination was required of me, and I just walked in.

I was assigned to a room in North college with a roommate whom I had never seen, and after a few days I began to regret that chance had thrown us together. I had always supposed that the chief occupation of college students was study, but this was the last thing that my roommate ever thought of.

I early became acquainted with a more studious member of my class, who himself had a harum scarum fellow for a roommate, and by mutual consent we shifted roommates and things began to take on a rosier hue.

We were the largest class that had ever entered Colby, and hence we were afraid of no one, not even of the sophomores. Nevertheless the sophomores, by trickery, beat us at baseball, in the rope pull, in the cane rush, and ducked us at will with coal hods of water from the dormitory windows, until finally we got so mad as a class, that one night we proceeded in a body to the room of the worst offending sophomore with the intention of taking said offender out and putting him under the spout of the pump, but when we found his room full of sophomores armed with baseball bats, we quickly changed our minds.

I remember the first recitation I attended in college. It was at 8 A. M. geometry. I knew I had my lesson well prepared and was anxious to recite, but one precocious freshman, who hadn't prepared his, undertook to quiz the professor and the whole

period was wasted.

This same "student" afterwards saved three or four of his classmates, who were expecting to be called on to recite, from flunking, by his innocent inquiry of "Professor, are we going to read 'Aes-skinny-knees' next term?" When the laughter had subsided and the class had become quiet, the bell for dismissal rang.

On still another occasion, when Daniel Pratt, "The Great American Traveler" (?), well known to Colby students in my day, was invited to speak before the students, this same oratorical prodigy was called on unexpectedly to introduce the speaker of the evening, and after he had consumed three-quarters of an hour in his impromptu introduction, the meeting was adjourned sine die.

At this time the faculty was composed of eight members, President Robbins, Professors Smith, Lyford, Foster, Warren, Taylor, Elder and Hall. Of these eight the two who stand out in my memory as superior instructors, and above any I have ever known as scholars and educators, were Professors Elder and Taylor.

To attend Professor Elder's lectures in chemistry was like going to an entertainment, so interestingly were they illustrated, with never a slip in his experiments, and nothing but well delivered recitations were ever tolerated from his pupils.

Professor Elder never helped his pupils out in their recitations, and had the habit of closing their recitations with the words, "That will do, thanks." On one occasion when poor B, who was always unprepared, began his recitation with, "Mrs. A. undoubtedly saw what she said she saw," and failed to go on, after a long pause, Professor Elder added, "She undoubtedly did, that will do, thanks."

Professor Taylor, who was affectionally called by the students from his stern expression, "The Old Roman," although he was one of the youngest of our professors, was a master of the art of teaching Latin, and of making it interesting to his classes, and he always closed our

recitations with the remark, "You may stop at that point."

Years afterwards, when I was teaching Latin in a Boston preparatory school, a committee of Colby students, who evidently thought they were overworked in Latin, wrote me, asking whether in my opinion it would not be a good idea to pay less attention to Latin construction. I replied that whatever success I had had in teaching Latin I owed to Professor Taylor's thoroughness in teaching grammatical construction.

In those days there was a vacation period of ten weeks each winter to allow the students, many of whom were poor, to stay out and teach school.

As most of the winter district schools were thirteen or fourteen weeks long, we had to make up, for the most part verbatim, the work we had missed, and I remember one winter I had six weeks' work to make up. This was pretty tough, but what we learned by teaching more than compensated for the hard work, and besides, having to help pay one's way through college was a fine preparation for the future.

We used to have some very interesting experiences in our winter school teaching.

In my freshman year I taught in a town neighboring to Waterville, and had a unique boarding house. My boarding master had bid the board off at \$1.99 per week, and of course I couldn't expect much, but I didn't get even what I expected.

Our chief fare was salt pork, potatoes and pumpkin pies, but the pumpkins had been frozen, which didn't improve their flavor. We had beef only two or three times during the winter, and three or four times my boarding master killed an old hen, evidently mistaking it for a chicken. There was no coffee, only tea, and as we never had any sugar, we had to sweeten our tea with molasses.

The food was served on an old-fashioned kitchen table with badly warped leaves, and as my seat happened to be on the leaf side, I had to hang onto my plate with one hand to keep it from sliding down into the middle of the table, and eat with the other.

The people were kind, and apparently anxious to please, for my board-

ing master would say, "Now, teacher, take right hold and help yourself to anything you want," but of course there wasn't much that I wanted.

I had some excellent scholars among the older boys, several of whom were older than I was myself, and I recall that some of them "ciphered" clean through Greenleaf's National Arithmetic. They certainly kept me studying evenings, and I learned more that winter than I have ever learned in a similar period in my life.

One old farmer in the district met me one day and said before a crowd of bystanders, "They say you think you are pretty smart. Let's see you solve these equations, by elementary algebra, none of your hifalutun college stuff, $X^2 + Y = 7$.

$X + Y^2 = 11$." I said, "Can you do it," and he replied, "Yes," and I found out afterwards that he could, as he was one of those natural mathematicians, but it was years before I could solve them.

I not only learned mathematics, but improved one hundred per cent in spelling, as I was naturally a poor speller, but I had to keep ahead of my pupils, as our school came into contact with other neighboring district schools in frequent spelling bees.

When we returned to college from teaching we were generally given a vociferous welcome at the railroad station, and on one occasion the general eastern agent of the Maine Central lost his temper so far as to throw one of the students off the platform, which was indignantly resented by the student body. That night we proceeded to try in court this railroad official and to hang him in effigy at the south entrance to the college grounds, which was right opposite his residence.

Just as the dummy official was being strung up to an overhanging branch of a tree, five or six railroad men with stout clubs suddenly appeared in our midst, and whack, whack, rained their blows on our heads, and before we could organize our ranks and put up a fight, our attackers had vanished in the darkness,—their identities undiscovered.

The freshman prize reading in Memorial hall was an important event of the year, and was always eagerly

looked forward to. One year these exercises were considerably disrupted during the hush of a reading by a thunderous noise in the back hall, when a dozen large bowling balls came rolling down the stairs and across the hall floor, bringing everyone in the audience to his feet, and precipitating a rush to the scene of the disturbance, but nothing was discovered except a fine string passing out through the keyhole, and it was never known who the perpetrators were.

Reverting again to the more serious side of my college course, from my experience and observations it seems to me that college students of fifty years ago were more interested in their studies than those of today, more independent thinkers and more religiously inclined.

Perhaps these changes are to be expected, when we consider the number of outside activities and attractions which the college student of today is surrounded by, and the prominent place in the curriculum college athletics have assumed, which conditions did not exist fifty years ago.

The most unfortunate aspect is the attitude of the average student today towards his work. Except in a few instances he does not aspire to a high standard in his studies, but is satisfied, if he is informed that he is doing passing work, which attitude can not but tend to affect seriously his subsequent life's work.

I have already intimated that a large per cent of Colby students in my day earned a part of the money which paid their way through college, and in this way they learned to work, had a proper respect for manual labor and knew the worth of a dollar. These qualities no doubt contributed largely towards their subsequent success in life.

Such were the conditions at Colby when I attended college in the far off days of the past, and soon the campus and the old college buildings will be silent and deserted,—so far as Colby College is concerned,—and a new college will arise on Mayflower Hill, where it is hoped Colby students will be inspired by their surroundings to put forth their greatest efforts to make themselves worthy of all that is being done for them.

"THE FATHER OF SOCIOLOGY"

By Prof. Curtis H. Morrow

SONS of Colby who find time to return to the "Old College" to pledge anew their interest and support are an inspiration to the members of the staff who are responsible for the task of educating youth. If by some miracle all the Sons of Colby that for a century or more have made distinct contributions to the welfare of mankind could be assembled for a master commencement what an inspiration their presence would give us to have greater faith in the future of this institution. Of this galaxy of distinguished sons Albion Woodbury Small is among the first.

A brief chronology of the life of any man is merely a skeleton of the pulsating vigor of the life that was his. Albion Woodbury Small was born in Buckfield, Oxford County, Maine, May 11, 1854. He was the son of Rev. A. K. P. Small and Thankful Lincoln Woodbury, a descendant of the Lincolns of Massachusetts. He came from an excellent pioneer stock and from a family whose culture was as excellent as its physical heritage. From these parents with the old New England background the boy received that "high-minded manner of life" which distinguished his whole subsequent life.

After the usual preparation at the Portland High School the boy Albion attended his father's Alma Mater, Colby University, from which he graduated with eight of his classmates in 1876. Of his career as a student at Colby Dr. Taylor said, "He was easily the outstanding figure in the student body." For the three years following his graduation from Colby he was a student at Newton Theological Seminary. Two years more he spent studying in Berlin and Leipzig. He then returned to Colby as professor of history and economics. In the year 1888-1889 he completed his graduate study at Johns Hopkins University. It was while a student here that he taught a graduate course in American Constitutional History which numbered among its students Frederick J. Turner who later became the noted authority on the American



DR. ALBION W. SMALL, '76

Frontier and sectionalism in American History.

During the years from 1889 to 1892 Dr. Small served as President of Colby College. In the latter year he was called to the University of Chicago to head the first department of Sociology ever established in any institution in the world. In addition to the arduous pioneering of a new department in a newly established University and to creating a literature and a method for a science that was just emerging over the horizon of learning, Dr. Small established and edited the American Journal of Sociology which is still the outstanding journal of its kind in the world. Through his voluminous writings he made accessible to American scholars the best of the sociological literature of Europe. Until his death in 1926 Dr. Small presided over the destinies of the Graduate School of Arts and Literature of the University of Chicago.

Albion Woodbury Small descended

not only from pioneer stock but he was a pioneer in his own right. Realizing the inadequacy of the material available for student use he began very early in his teaching to give them material which he himself had prepared. He had early recognized the fact that the researches of the historians were not really finding out what mattered most. He said in New Orleans in 1903: "The quarrel of the sociologist with the historians is that the latter have learned so much about how to do it that they have forgotten what to do. . . . The historians are locating cinders on the face of the glacier but they overlook the mountain ranges that carry the glacier." The tree of history was flourishing indeed but the fruit was "nothing but leaves." He thus anticipated by nearly a third of a century the conclusion of one of the leading historians.* While President at Colby Dr. Small introduced a course in Sociology as a substitute for Noah Porter's Moral Philosophy. That the students might have a guide in this pioneer course he prepared a "Syllabus Introduction to the Science of Sociology" 1890, a book of 149 pages. This was undoubtedly the first printed textbook of Sociology ever used in any college class. At least it was the first printed foundation course in Sociology in this country.

An evidence of his pioneer spirit is found in his willingness to establish in the University of Chicago a graduate department of Sociology. No such department existed anywhere. Few colleges were giving even elementary instruction in this subject. Enough students could not be found to make such a venture possible! Yet Dr. Small actually led the way into this traceless wilderness of doubt and despair and brought the American scholars into the promised land of accomplishment. In the words of Dr. Thomas Goodspeed: "So far from attracting no graduate students this department alone draws to Chicago annually more than two hundred students and teaches every year three

*Professor Clarence Alvord, American Mercury 1925.

hundred undergraduates. It has sent out 68 Doctors of Philosophy and 107 Masters of Arts and 73 are now working with approved subjects for these higher degrees. There are nine courses of undergraduate and forty of graduate instruction." Of this department Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes writes: "Particularly significant as an outgrowth of his teaching activities was his organization of the Chicago department of sociology, the only adequate and well-balanced faculty of sociology which has yet graced a graduate school in the United States. Small was a man of real tolerance of viewpoint and a true catholicity of interests, and this led him to build up a sociology department that represented a great diversity of points of view and specialized interests."

Of the contributions to the subject of sociology made by Dr. Small, space will not permit even a brief list of works. His most important books are:

General Sociology, Chicago, University of Chicago Press, 1905, pp. XIV-739.

Adam Smith and Modern Sociology, Chicago, University of Chicago Press, 1907, pp. 250.

The Cameralists, Chicago, University of Chicago Press, 1910, pp. 307.

The Meaning of Social Science, Chicago, University of Chicago Press, 1910, pp. 307.

Between Eras: From Capitalism to Democracy, Kansas City, Missouri, The Intercollegiate Press, 1913, pp. XV-431.

To have written any one of these books, not mentioning the hundreds of articles (many of them of book proportions) which he contributed to the journals, is enough to establish him as a scholar in his field; but, to have written all of them sets him apart as a master of the highest order. As an historian of social thought he has achieved the highest rank. No American writer has done so much in delimiting and justifying Sociology as a science and as an academic discipline.

Perhaps the most important factor in determining Dr. Small's place in sociology was his ideals and influence as a teacher. He was a man of "gracious personality and impressive dignity." One of his students in writing

an appreciation of his life and work said "As a teacher he impressed his personality on casual students as well as upon those who stayed with him through to higher degrees. His vigor, humor, trenchant thinking, happy phrase, amazing erudition placed him at once high above the average. This—bred in the student a devotion to learning and to the personality who represented it." "Research under him became a zestful enterprise." "He had the same liberal attitude toward those who did not work with him. In his earlier years he was homesteading on disputed territory, but as long as the land was cleared, who held the title was never a matter of moment to him."

Albion Woodbury Small ranks among the first scholars of his day and generation. He did for the science of Sociology what Dr. G. Stanley Hall, also a pioneer, did for Psychology. He is without a peer in the history of Sociological Thought. No other American has ever given so much energy and vigorous work in justifying sociology as a science. He excelled any writer in the English language in establishing the ideas of "interest" and the "group" as sociological concepts. As a teacher he was unsurpassed by any of his contemporaries. Both at Colby and at Chicago, Small was the magnet that drew students to an adventure into a new and exceedingly interesting field of exploration and research.

He gave the world the first journal of sociology which he edited from its beginning in 1895 to his death in 1926. Even a cursory examination of the earlier volumes of the American Journal of Sociology reveals that Dr. Small was in a real sense a founder of not only a journal but of American sociological literature itself. In his connection with the establishment and work of the American Sociological Society Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes writes: "It will scarcely be denied by anybody that Small carried more of the burdens associated with the Society than any other three men in the organization, and to him also fell, to a large extent, the task of editing for publication the papers read at the annual meetings."

One of the characteristics of his work often discussed by those familiar with Dr. Small was his style

of writing. As a Colby undergraduate he had a fondness for using telling phrases. In a course of Moral Philosophy he was asked to distinguish between morality and religion. His answer gives an indication of his ability to express himself cogently. "Morality," said he, "is religion in her working clothes, and religion is morality robed for the altar." He himself was conscious of his peculiarity of style when he wrote: "As to form, you are of course utterly right. My mother once asked me, with a deep sigh, 'Why is it you never publish anything that contains either gospel or entertainment?'" This style defect may be explained by his statement: "All my life I have felt myself under mandate to get out stuff in the rough, which would be a challenge to somebody to work it over, or to get out more and better stuff of a more ultimate order." The style defect which he so modestly acknowledges has not however hindered hundreds of subsequent writers in the field of sociology from using the materials which he created and from securing the inspiration from his work which had led them to pioneer into new fields of discovery.

To the Colby students of the present and future the unparalleled accomplishment of Albion Woodbury Small's pioneer spirit should be an ever increasing inspiration. While he was a scientist of the first order he never lost sight of the fact that a science of society must justify itself by what it contributes to human well-being. In a letter to Dr. Edward Cary Hayes he wrote: "If you consent to tell the world anything about me, do not mince matters at all in telling the plain blunt truth that I spent my life insisting that there is something at the end of the sociological rainbow." If, however, Colby College is to preserve the memory of its pioneer saint it must build a shrine on its new campus that will draw to it the forward-looking youth of our country.

The present writer has been collecting for some time as many of Dr. Small's books and articles as are available with limited funds. It is my hope that a complete collection of his works may eventually be found in a building on Mayflower Hill which will be known as the Albion Woodbury Small Social Science Hall.

EUROPEAN ANABASIS

A Summer of Vagabondage by Bicycle from Holland to Egypt

By Sumner Peter Mills, Jr., '34

(Editor's Note)

YOU may not find the European Anabasis of Peter Mills, Esq., Colby, '34, as enthralling as it was to me for the reason that Peter is offering to the readers of the Alumnus an expurgated narration of his travels during a 3,000 mile bicycle trip last summer and which took him to Germany, Switzerland, France, Italy, Greece and Egypt.

Peter does not explain to our readers that he remained a wheel until he had just money enough remaining for a cheap passage back. Rejected by a mate on a steamer, Peter got the American consul to intervene with the captain and was put on the roll but unfortunately his labor was chosen for him by the mate and it was the toughest assignment on board, even phased Peter.

Our hero also refrains from an account of his adventure in Alexandria when the spectacle of a man beating a woman in the street aroused his Farmington blood and he sifted into the fray. The man turned on him and passed him a lusty clout in the jaw, the woman pounded the back of his head and the spectators joyfully joined the engagement on the Egyptian side.

Peter's guide rescued him from death but during the remainder of his stay in Egypt he remained strictly neutral.

We are sorry that Peter did not include these highlights but he has handed us a good story. Also some photographs which we hope we can get made into mats in time to accompany the article. Peter is stepping high in those pictures, shown at the top of the Great Pyramid; on the Leaning Tower of Pisa; coming down Vesuvius after sleeping in the crater and on his return from the Isle of Capri. We think Peter is the sun-browned gent in the fore ground with an orange in each hand.

His European trip concluded, Mr. Mills has settled down in Augusta to practice law, having a very advantageous opening with the firm of Locke,



"PETE" MILLS

Campbell and Reid. He is commuting from Farmington to the capital at present and proposes to be a candidate for the legislature from Farmington next year.

Mills, who is 26 years of age, is the son of Judge and Mrs. Sumner P. Mills of Farmington. He was graduated from Hebron Academy in 1930 and from Colby College in 1934. He was admitted to the Maine Bar in 1936. He received his law degree in 1937 from Boston University School of Law and has been practicing for a period of a year in his father's office in Farmington.

Actively identified with the Young Republican movement in Maine, he has been prominent in many political events. While at Colby he became a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

—O. L. H.

EVER since leaving New York I had looked forward to crossing the frontier from Holland to Germany. In New York I had heard that the New York Times was banned in Germany, so I carried a copy of the June twenty-fourth edition across the Atlantic and over a large portion of Holland, thinking that confiscation of the Times would be good evidence of Herr Hitler's intolerance. When I rode up to the line house near Nijmegen, Holland, I expected the customs officials to give me a real shake down, but instead they took my

word for everything. They did not open my pack or look into the saddle bags of the bicycle.

The greatest concern was shown over the amount of money which I might possess, not that it troubled them to have money brought in, but in order to make sure that no more than ten marks in cash might leave the country. Finally they did ask if I had any magazines or periodicals with me and I dug into the saddle bags and proudly presented the New York Times. The officer took out a list and ran his finger down the names. I stood on my toes and was able to see some of them. "Ballyhoo," "Nation," "New Republic," "Daily Worker" were among them, but the officer didn't find the Times on the list and passed it back after turning all of its pages, but missing the picture of Mayor LaGuardia who had recently called Hitler something or other.

When I reached for the list and asked if I couldn't see the names, the officer smiled and said "Verboden." No one of the customs men could speak English and it would have been very difficult if a Dutchman who had lived in America hadn't come along to help me out.

Introduction to Germany

From my diary:

Not long after crossing the frontier today I passed a hayrack and one man on the load seemed glad to see the American flag on my bicycle. He raised his hand in the Nazi salute and shouted "Heil Hitler." Forgetting for a moment that I am a Republican, I returned the salute with a "Heil Roosevelt" as loud as I could yell. Many German people work in the fields. Women work at the hardest kinds of farm labor. Saw them on their hands and knees pulling weeds, hoeing potatoes and working with the men haying. There were as many women in the fields as men. Came from Krefeld to Dusseldorf, 22 km, in 50 minutes. Found the Youth Hostel by luck very easily.

June 12th, Saturday. Last evening I was introduced to a group of eight or ten men and two girls from the University of Wurtzburg. The fellow at the desk in the hostel couldn't speak English, so this group came to my aid. They asked me to go in to town with them last night and to the Exposition today. Their professor is with them and they have come to see the Exposition as they are students of economics and law. At the restaurant where they took me I was very anxious to hear them talk about current events, but did not feel like opening the conversation with modern topics, so after one of them asked me about my ancestry and they had nodded approval of the Anglo-Saxons I said some thing about a picture on the wall looking like Frederick Barbarossa. They didn't know just who the fellow was and the professor couldn't help out. For a few minutes we talked about German history and when I got it down to Bismarck it began to be a little warm for me. One of them asked me point blank what I thought of "Our Leader." They all looked at me and I told them that in America we understand that if one does not agree with Hitler in Germany, it is not safe to say so. They laughed and assured me that I could say anything that I wished.

Lovejoy in Nazidom

It was an invitation, so I told them that Hitler and the Nazi party stands for the things against which America has always fought. I told them that we believe no government shall tell us what we shall read, and after shooting my mouth off for a few minutes about the Bill of Rights I ended up by saying that I had many Jewish friends and that the greatest wrong of present day Germany is its maltreatment of the Jewish people.

There was a pause and I was ready to say "All right officer, I'll go quietly," but no one came to arrest me. When it was apparent that I had gotten away with it I felt like Livingstone in darkest Africa. There might have been a sympathetic response in the minds of some of the students, but I doubt it."

A few days after that I stopped trying to be a missionary from Democracy armed with the Bill of Rights and Magna Charta. I kept out of

arguments, not because I was afraid, but because the people were so good to me that it seemed discourteous to tell people that their beliefs were wrong.

For three days in the last part of June I rode from Heidelberg to Munich with an American from Illinois who has been studying in Germany for two years. Some of the



figures which he gave me and some of the information which I gathered might be of interest. Ninety-five per cent of the workers in Germany receive 90 marks (\$36.00) per month for themselves and family. Food and clothing are high. Bread is never served with a meal without an extra charge. There is an extra charge for butter. Prices are about 25% higher

than in America. There are 33,000 students in German Universities and the population is 62,000,000. This partly because of the two year military service and partly because of financial inability. In Illinois the population is 7,500,000 and there are 52,000 in the colleges and universities of that state.

The night that I stayed in Koblenz there was a large group of German girls from a work camp at the same hostel. After washing some of my clothes and hanging them out to dry I sat down in the garden at one of the tables with a group of fellows and girls and started to write in my diary. It was a long June evening and everyone was talking in German and apparently no one there spoke English. One of the leaders of the work camp came from the mess hall and as she passed me asked if I were English. After talking with her for a few minutes and hearing of her great uncle in Pittsburg I brought out the New York Times for June twenty-fourth. She looked through it for awhile and then looked up and exclaimed at a picture of Mayor LaGuardia, saying that she did not like him. I asked her why she did not like the Mayor of New York and her reply was that he is Jewish.

Another Nazi Crisis

This did not seem to be correct so I asked her why she thought so. Her reply was, "Because he does not like Our Leader." Being a little excited I snapped back, "But a lot of people do not like your leader."

There were a number of people around us and it appeared that none of them could speak English with the exception of the girl I was talking with, but as soon as the last remark had been made a fellow spoke up in perfect English just a few feet from me and asked who I might be, what I was doing in Germany, where I had come from and where I intended to go.

I gave him the answers thinking that he was surely a member of the secret police and that what I had said amounted to sedition and that carrying the picture of LaGuardia, who had within a day or two called Hitler a something or other, made me guilty of espionage. When his questions were answered I asked the same ones

of him and he claimed to be a Dane bicycling through Germany, but from the way he observed me from then on and from the attitude which the others assumed toward me after he had spoken to them, it seemed more probable that he was a member of the party. They are all self appointed police and they are as jealous of their positions as the constable in a small New England town.

Many times after talking with various types of Germans I thought that present day Germany is a country where a fanatic is able to buffalo nearly the entire people because they were tired and hungry and by making himself a liberator from the post war oppressions of the Allies offering as a scapegoat the Jewish people. The prejudice against the latter presented a receptacle wherein internal troubles could be explained so that explanations could be made on three fronts. The signatories to the Versailles Treaty, France in particular and the Jews and if one of these categories would not conveniently fit, Communism or Bolshevism as they call it, is sufficiently hated to accommodate the blame for anything.

On To Switzerland

From the Rhine country I rode to Heidelberg, up the valley of the Neckar, across to Augsburg and to Munich. From there to Garmisch where the 1936 Winter Olympics were held, and on seeing the Alps changed my plans. Until then I intended to go back to Prussia and cross to England, but it seemed that Switzerland and Italy with Rome, Florence, Pisa, Naples, Vesuvius, Pompeii and Capri would be better than England.

After many hours of pushing, the bicycle and I arrived at the Hospitz at the Pass of Saint Gotthard on July first. The temperature was around 20 degrees above zero. In one place the snow beside the road arose in a bank twelve feet high. One of the roads of the pass was blocked and a detour had to be used. Everything from my tooth brush to my sandals was in my pack so its sixty pounds made quite a load but it was always good to feel that everything which you possessed was strapped on the bicycle. In the early evening of July first I arrived at Lugano, coming that

day from beyond the pass at Hospenthal up around the Rhone Glacier and then down to Lugano where there were Palm trees.

The hospitality of the Italian people became apparent to me the first day in Italy. At nine-thirty in the evening of that day I decided to stop riding and put up for the night and as there were no Youth Hostels in Italy, I tried to ask for a hotel in German. It did not register with the fellows who gathered around in the village square. All of the Italian which I know was "Macaroni" and "Spaghetti" so I had to resort to the sign language. Three of them responded to my imitation of a man sleeping with, "Si, Si, Signor." They took me through a gate and into a courtyard and pointed to a ladder which led to the hay mow. I nodded assent and invited the three of them to have

wine with me. They agreed and the three of us accompanied by many interested spectators entered a nearby wine shop. It seemed like a good opportunity to acquire an Italian vocabulary so with a pencil and paper I wrote various English words and then told my friends what they meant by making signs. They readily caught on and in half an hour I had all of the words necessary to life in Italy, or in any country for that matter.

Several times in Italy I met German people on the highways. Whenever they approached I threw out my right arm in a Nazi salute and cried, "Heil Hitler." It always brought mechanical responses from every occupant of the car. It was not especially polite but after getting their salute I pointed to my American flag and laughed at them.

And So To America

To make what is getting to be a long story short, I came down to Rome where I spent four days following the sight-seeing buses and listening to the lecturers tell American tourists about the city. I left the Eternal City for Naples and made my best time for the trip en route going 250 kilometers or 155 miles in a day from Valmontone, which is 31 kilometers south of Rome, to Sorrento and a little beyond. Slept that night on the ground as often did in Italy. After visiting the Isle of Capri, Pompeii and climbing Vesuvius by night with three Austrian fellows (by night so that we could get around the toll house saving 12 lira charge to climb the mountain) I returned to Naples and got a job on the American Export Lines flagship "Excalibur." For a number of weeks we traveled from country to country in the Mediterranean having time off in every port. Egypt at Alexandria with a trip to Cairo and the pyramids and Sphinx, Palestine, Syria and Greece with a trip to Athens were included. At first they had me as a "workaway" working in the laundry 12 and 15 hours a day, but when we returned to Genoa the seaman's mess jumped the ship and I was given his job so at New York I was paid off with the rest of the crew receiving twenty-three dollars for those last eleven days as seaman's mess. After signing off the articles I wheeled the bike down the gangway and rode to Farmington.



Notable Additions to Hardy Collection

Library Receives Magazine Containing His First Serialized Novel, Drinkwater Copy of His Earliest Poem, and Other Rare Items

A number of interesting additions to the Colby Hardy Collection have been received as gifts since the last announcement about this collection has been made. It will be remembered that the 97th anniversary of the author's birth was commemorated last June by a Hardy Exhibition, during which several hundred of the most interesting items in the collection were placed on display, lasting until Commencement was over. This exhibition attracted a great many visitors to the college library, many of them expressing surprise at the wealth of material they found on display.

Probably the most interesting single item to be received of late is the gift of Mr. H. Bacon Collamore of Hartford, Conn. Mr. Collamore has presented to the Collection a complete set of Hardy's novel "A Pair of Blue Eyes," as it appeared in eleven numbers of *Tinsley's Magazine*, from September 1872 to July 1873. This magazine is now classed among rare items, and Hardy's novel is not often seen in this, its original form. Mr. Collamore's gift has this additional mark of interest, that it was once a part of the famous library of Jerome Kern, which was sold at auction in 1929. Before that it had been in the library of an English collector by the name of Millard.

This *Tinsley's Magazine* version of "A Pair of Blue Eyes" has many points of special interest to make its addition to the Colby Collection one of unusual significance. This is the first of Hardy's novels ever to appear in a magazine. Two previously published novels had appeared in book form only. This serialization started Hardy upon the magazine career which he followed for the next twenty-one years. This is also the first of Hardy's novels for which illustrations were provided. E. Evans made eleven illustrations, for the novel, some of which are of a most interesting nature. Also this was the first of Hardy's novels which he acknowledged with his own name. The two pre-

vious publications were both anonymous. A further mark of interest is the fact that the heroine of this novel, Elfride, was patterned after Emma Gifford who became the first Mrs. Hardy the year after this novel was published.

"A Pair of Blue Eyes" received high praise from Coventry Patmore in England, and from William Dean Howells on this side of the ocean, and it became one of Tennyson's favorite novels. In the light of all these aspects Mr. Collamore's gift is one of the happiest additions as yet made to the local Hardy Collection, and one that has drawn forth the warmest expressions of gratitude and appreciation from both librarian and Professor Weber.

Another gift of unusual interest is a copy of the first edition of "The Well-Beloved," published in London in 1897. This title is not one of Hardy's most admired writings, but the possession of this first-edition is of course a desirable item none the less. However, that is not the only reason for making particular mention of this book. It happens to come from the library of one of Hardy's friends. In Hardy's youth, while he was studying architecture in Dorchester, he had had many an interesting theological argument with the sons of the local Baptist clergyman,—a Rev. Mr. Perkins. Years later, when Hardy had become a novelist, he created a character in the novel "A Laodicean," patterned after Mr. Perkins. When the Perkins boys grew up, they continued their friendly interest in Thomas Hardy, and added his books to their own library. From that library a copy of "The Well-Beloved" recently crossed the ocean and came into the hands of Mr. Carroll A. Wilson of New York City. A number of Mr. Wilson's ancestors have been Colby graduates, and he has taken a kindly interest in the Hardy Collection, as is shown by his contribution of this item to the Colby Library. He has also given copies of two samples of the "picture-board" two-shilling

editions of the Hardy novels as issued back in the 1880's. "Two on a Tower," and "The Hand of Ethelberta" are the two titles thus due to Mr. Wilson's generous interest in the Colby Collection.

Professor Weber has himself recently made an interesting addition to this collection. He picked up at a New York sale a copy of what he thinks is the first American piracy of any of Hardy's writings,—an 1877 folio edition of "Under the Greenwood Tree," issued by George Munro. Prior to the international copyright law of 1891, foreign writers could secure no protection in America, and practically all of Hardy's novels were pirated. Professor Weber thinks Munro was the first one to lay hands of conquest upon Hardy items, and this newly acquired item, which Professor Weber has given to the collection, is of historical interest even if of no bibliographical value.

Among other gifts, several have come from interested members of the Colby graduate body. Miss Merce Morse of the Class of 1913 has contributed copies of Harper's Magazine for 1878-79, in which the masterpiece "The Return of the Native" made its first appearance in America. And in memory of her father, William H. Lambert, '65, the late Miss Gertrude A. Lambert sent copies of early editions of "The Woodlanders" and "The Well-Beloved" and a fine copy of the tenth American edition (1905) of "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." This makes the college's collection of Tesses practically complete, since the first edition in three volumes was acquired by the librarian during a visit to London last summer.

The Colby Library Associates have likewise continued their interest in the Hardy Collection, their most notable recent gift being a rare item from the library of John Drinkwater,—a copy of Hardy's very first surviving bit of verse, entitled "Domicilium." Hardy was never willing to have this poem, composed when he

was only fifteen or sixteen years old, included in his poetic works; but in 1916 he allowed Clement K. Shorter to print 25 copies of these Wordsworthian verses for private distribution among his friends. One of these copies was sent as a Christmas present to John Drinkwater, author of "Abraham Lincoln;" and this copy,

recently placed on sale in London, was purchased by the Colby Library Associates in order to make a rare and most interesting addition to the growing collection in Waterville. The poem is beautifully printed, in purple paper covers, and boxed in a durable, gilt-lettered folder, and autographed by John Drinkwater.

gets off at Calcutta. Then up to Darjeeling, and that is seven thousand feet up in the air. Best get a north room in the Mount Everest with windows looking out on Kinchinjunga, looming aloft 28,000 feet. To get up from here to Wok or Ageb, one must lie on a sofa and shut one's eyes!"

The Art News commented on the exhibition in part as follows: "The paintings show an interesting handling of the huge forms of mountains, particularly effective as they are reflected in quiet pools of water. It is a simplified picture of life, humans being of infinitesimal importance in the general scheme of things. . . Perhaps it is a world less unreal than it at first appears."

From the Art Digest we quote: "The Land of Ageb, as Charles Hovey Pepper would have us believe, is a magical land of lofty mountains and deep valleys, inhabited by an interesting race and ruled over by a Bega. Her portrait and that of her spiritual adviser and other personages of this mythical realm, created by Pepper, are shown in his exhibition 'Top of the World' at the Fifteen Gallery, New York, until November 13.

"Even though it is all fantasy on the part of the artist, the observer has to catch himself before he slips into believing that this is an actual place, tenanted by the quite realistic characters that Pepper has portrayed.

"Not unlike the strangely hypnotic film 'Lost Horizon,' which unwinds itself like a real but unreal dream, this make-believe land was also probably inspired by the unusual stories concerning the monasteries in Tibet—with the exception that Pepper sprinkles humor over his picturesque material."

Mr. Pepper takes a generous interest in all art activities at Colby. This year he has subsidized the bringing to the Library of four exhibitions of original colorprints and etchings, and reproductions of paintings by leading artists of today, as collected by Living American Arts, Inc. He has also presented the Library with several valuable volumes treating modern art and artists. Last summer Mr. Pepper gave the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity two of his own water color landscapes and a magnificent oil painting of a woodsman by the well-known artist George Hallowell.

Paintings by Pepper, '89, Acclaimed



TOP OF THE WORLD

From a painting by Charles Hovey Pepper

CHARLES HOVEY PEPPER, '89, exhibits a collection of paintings in New York, Boston and elsewhere every year. Usually the pictures have some theme in common, such as his "North Country" and "Portraits of 'Statesmen'" exhibitions. This year he left reality behind and offered the public a series of documentary pictures of a fabulous land somewhere behind the Himalayas.

These imaginative mountains, arid valleys, breath-taking vistas, and curious people provide Pepper with opportunity for his characteristic colorizations which strike the viewer with the cracking impact of crisp contrasts.

The proper mood for the enjoyment of these pictures is denoted by the artist's instructions given at the beginning of the catalog: "One leaves London on a British India boat and

The President's Page

The traditional curriculum of the liberal arts college was austere and forbidding. Men and women of my college generation may at first take exception to this statement. For those of us who went through it, relatively few in number, think of our college experiences as pleasureable. But on reflection we must grant its truth. Those whose college days are more recent have found the college population increased many fold and the curriculum widely expanded, and yet have felt keenly the absence of any adequate training in the understanding and appreciation of the various forms of art that should find their place in the lives of liberally educated persons.

In New England we suffer from the overshadowing Puritan tradition that has caused us to regard anything enjoyable as open to suspicion. For this reason it has been hard for the drama, for any except the classical type of art, and especially for music, to receive recognition as worthy of a place in the curriculum of our New England colleges.

This situation is happily changing. With very little publicity and only slight expense, we are carrying on at Colby a program in the fine arts which we are hoping to enlarge as rapidly as the necessary funds and facilities are available.

Our students have for many years been interested in dramatics. The Alumnae Building has afforded an excellent stage, in connection with which a dramatic workshop has been equipped. A course in dramatic art is offered as a part of the curriculum in English. Under the able direction of Professor Rollins many plays of distinction have been presented, and original plays have been written by students, one of which was presented with marked success. An interesting event, just before the Christmas holidays, was the presentation of a Fourteenth-Century Mystery of the Nativity presented by the Arts Club and the Vesper Choir. The original play in old French was translated by Professor Marshall of the Department of English.

The development of interest in music and the improvement in the quality of its performance has been most gratifying. We have come a long way from the time when poorly trained clubs sang the songs which are associated in the minds of most of us with college glee clubs, to the present rendering of the best musical compositions by a choir of sixty voices, selected by competition from more than twice that number. Credit is now given for satisfactory musical performance and a voluntary course is seriously pursued by a considerable number. At the present time a commodious and attractive studio is being prepared in the part of the Alumnae Building originally designed for the swimming pool. In this is being set up the valuable equipment recently presented by the Carnegie Corporation including a library of books on music, a large number of scores of musical compositions, and an instrument for reproducing a wide range of musical selections, the records for which are provided. Mr. John W. Thomas, who has directed our music for a number of years with remarkable success, will now be able to devote practically all his time to the College. It is probable that next year there will be offered a regular course for credit in musical appreciation. The Colby Choir has sung recently in the Portland City Hall, at the Steinert Hall in Boston, and at the Bushnell Memorial in Hartford, and our alumni who have heard them have been surprised and greatly pleased.

In this connection reference should be made to the Camera Club, whose work under the direction of Joseph Coburn Smith rightly deserves the designation of art. Their exhibitions at the College attract much attention at home and have been in considerable demand elsewhere.

All too slowly has the College come to recognize the liberalizing values of these forms of music and art. The plans for the long years to come must include adequate provision for their development. A liberal arts college should not aim to become a conservatory of music or an institute of art. It should, however, give to all its students a sound basis for appreciation, and to many an ability to secure enjoyment through performance. To a limited few, it should open the door to life careers in these noble arts.

Franklin W. Johnson

CHATTING WITH OUR COLBY PEOPLE

By The Editorial Board

AS readers may have observed, the Editors feel under no obligation to be modest about their College in this column, and our sense of pride prompts us to make an observation about this issue. It is a demonstration, we think, that a crack alumni body makes possible a good alumni magazine. Just look at the variety and excellence of the material by and about Colby alumni on these pages! Here we have a banker philosophizing in biblical maxims as he is held up by bandits; the vagabonding adventures of one of our younger barristers; an attempt to reduce to comprehensible terms the contribution of one of our alumni to mankind's highest realm of intellectual out-reach; an evaluation of the service of one of Colby's most notable scholars in founding a great social science; an appreciation of the achievements of another alumnus in the fine arts; and, finally, evidence that there is no dilution in the quality of the Colby product, inasmuch as one of our sub-alumni is picked as one of the 32 most outstanding of the thousands of seniors in American colleges.

THE publishers of the American Dictionary of Biography, (\$250 per set, in case you are interested) have been sending out interesting tabulations of the college affiliations of the noteworthy persons treated. Of the 500 or so institutions of higher learning in this country, only 55 are found to have produced 20 or more persons judged as having made "original contributions to American civilization," and hence included in the volumes. This list of 55 colleges, therefore, may be considered the top tenth or the upper crust in American educational circles.

Bowdoin and Colby represent the state of Maine in this select company, ranking 13th and 47th, respectively. Excluding all institutions larger than Colby, however, we find that this college would rank tenth in the list.

The table given credits Colby with 25 alumni in the books. It would be interesting to find out who they are. We could easily list 25 who seem

worthy of inclusion, but we have no doubt that some are listed whom we have entirely overlooked. However, unless the names are indexed by college affiliation, it will be necessary to read through 13,633 biographical sketches in the 20 volumes to gather this data. A harmless occupation, we think, for the long winter evenings—if we decide to purchase the set.

SPEAKING of the Colby stock, it occurred to us to look up what part these second and third generation Colby men and women are taking in the college today. We found them prominent in all phases of the campus life, a large proportion of them having been mentioned in the Echo this year. The impressive list of honors and achievements follows, and the reader who wishes to identify the parents of these smart youngsters is referred to the roster on another page.

Paul B. Merrick, '38, varsity C in football; Walter B. Rideout, '38, Dean's List, and selected as the other Rhodes Scholar candidate from Colby; Helen E. Foster, '38, president of the senior class, Women's Division; Mary E. Oliver, '38, Dean's List, secretary of Le Cercle Français; Sigrid E. Tompkins, '38, Dean's List, president of Cap and Gown, treasurer of Student Government League; Katherine B. Watson, vice president, senior class, Women's Division.

Fletcher Eaton, '39, treasurer of Fellowship Forum, announcer on Radio Staff; Gardiner E. Gregory, '39, first prize, Colby Camera Club annual exhibition; Nathanael M. Guptill, '39, leader of the Colby Band, treasurer of Debate Society; Wilson C. Piper, '39, manager of Debate, production manager of Colby Radio Staff; Evelyn M. Short, '39, manager of Women's Glee Club.

Prince D. Beach, '40, varsity C in football; John T. Foster, '40, Dean's List, treasurer of Colby Camera Club; Gordon B. Jones, '40, Dean's List, treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; Ernest C. Marriner, Jr., '40, Dean's List; Buell O. Merrill, '40, vice president of Sophomore Class, Men's Division; in charge of music, Colby Radio Staff; Ruth

Gould, Dean's List, secretary of Arts Club; Elizabeth J. Walden, '40, Dean's List, president of Sophomore Class, Women's Division; Mary L. Wheeler, '40, Dean's List.

George L. Beach, Jr., '41, freshman numerals in football; John C. Eaton, '41, freshman numerals in cross country; Quentin LaFleur, '41, freshman numerals in football.

IT is worthy of self-congratulation, not only that Colby has won a second Rhodes Scholarship in three years, but also that again it was a Colby son who was signalled out for this honor. Mary Caswell Carter, '04, will receive the congratulations of her classmates on this award to her son, and many of us will be reminded of the young man's father, the late Professor Benjamin E. Carter, ("Bennie" to us), who bore patiently with our struggling efforts to comprehend college mathematics. One remembers his habitual phrase, "kind o' nice," used so frequently as to cause a chuckle to run around the class. We are sorry not to be able to felicitate him upon this distinction to his boy and see the twinkle in his eye as he would modestly disclaim any great honor, but admit softly that it was "kind o' nice."

NOT at a School of Mines, nor even at one of the country's great technical schools, but (of all places) at one of the small New England liberal arts colleges did three past presidents of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers come together for an academic function. We refer to Colby College and to the presence on the platform last month of Herbert Hoover, John M. Lovejoy, and George Otis Smith. To serve as president of one of the national engineering societies is one of the highest accolades obtainable in these technical fields, and the fact that three top-flight mining men participated in these Colby exercises presents interesting food for thought in regard to the place of the liberal arts education in a technological civilization.

THE COLBY LECTURE COURSE

By Herbert C. Libby, '02

THE Colby Lecture Course has come to be an established institution of the college. While it was the practice of the administration for many years to bring to the campus one or two well known public men, it was not until the year 1928 that a well planned lecture course was inaugurated. In every year since, a series of public addresses has been offered, the number of lecturers engaged depending somewhat upon the amount of money received from the sale of season tickets and somewhat upon the total amount of fees to be paid. From a total of three lectures given in 1928 the College this year offers nine.

The Lecture Course is unique in several respects. Although the catalogue lists a "Committee on Lectures and Concerts," and two members of the faculty comprise the committee, as a matter of fact the lectures are handled by one member of the faculty alone, while the other member of the committee has given his attention solely to the concert series. Again, no canvassers have ever solicited for the sale of tickets. The practice was begun early of sending out to citizens and to parents of the undergraduates a formal announcement of the course of lectures and offering course-tickets at the nominal fee of two dollars. A list of about 700 patrons was soon in hand and this number has continued year after year as supporters of the course. The college has made available annually the sum of two-hundred dollars and this is used to meet many of the incidental expenses.

The selection of the talent for each course is given much careful study. So far as possible lecturers are engaged to represent the various fields of knowledge such as literature, science, art, and the humanities. Several of the best lecture bureaus furnish the talent, and frequently representatives of these bureaus come to Waterville to discuss the matter of fees, available dates, and the ability of the various men and women to be engaged. No lecturer is engaged un-

less the agency can give ample assurance that he will measure up to the demands. While it is of course important that the talent engaged shall be outstanding, names alone do not offer the sole basis for booking. They must first of all be excellent speakers, for experience has shown that the easiest way to kill lecture courses is to bring to the platform men and women who have no ability to deliver effective messages.

The purpose of the college in offering this annual course of lectures is several-fold: Primarily it is given in order that the undergraduate body may come into contact with great leaders in many fields of human action. Another purpose is that of having the college contribute something worthwhile to the intellectual life of Waterville and surrounding towns. Perhaps quite as important is the purpose of quickening the life of the college itself by means of timely addresses on the most vital of our national problems.

There is something highly significant, especially in these days when endless social events and the radio absorb so much of the time of most people, to see the Baptist church of the city filled to its last seat with college undergraduates and with citizens of Waterville and of a dozen towns and cities nearby. Attendance upon the lectures has come to be a habit, and the course has therefore come to be a fixed institution and a richly contributing factor to the life of the college.

The course of lectures for the current year of 1937-38 comprise the following: The Rt. Honorable Lord Marley, D. S. C., J. P., D. L., distinguished British statesman and chief opposition whip in the House of Lords. Subject: "The Changing British Empire." Wilfrid Walter, one of England's Shakespearean actors. Subject: "Life Studies from an English Actor's Sketchbook." Dr. Yutaka Minakuchi, of Japan, and Dr. Ch'au-ting Chi, of China, in a debate on the Japanese-Chinese conflict. Vera

Brittain, journalist, writer, former lecturer to the Headquarters staff of the League of Nations Union. Subject: "The Changing Scene." Ruro Sibley, producer of motion pictures. Subject: "Seeing the Universe." Annie Pepper Varney, traveler and lecturer, daughter of the late George Dana Boardman Pepper. Subject: "The Six Little Independencies of Europe." S. Miles Bouton, American journalist, 23 years with the Associated Press in Germany. Subject: "Grave Diggers of Democracy." Gerald Wendt, director of American Institute of New York, editor of "Chemical Review." Subject: "The Science Parade." James M. Hepron, authority on crime and prison administration in seventeen foreign countries. Subject: "American Crime Problems."

The printing of the list of men and women who have in former years appeared in the Colby Course will give a clear idea of what it has meant to the college and the city to entertain such distinguished talent: Blanche Yurka, Arthur C. Pillsbury, Carl Sandburg, Gen. Smedley Butler, Countess Listowell, Maurice Hindus, Harry A. Overstreet, Sir Arthur Willett, Lt. George O. Noville, Will Durant, Upton Close, Countess Skariatina, Secretary Frances Perkins, Senator Robert M. LaFollette, Herbert Agar, Wilson Macdonald, F. Alexander Magoun, Dr. T. Z. Koo, H. C. Englebrecht, Harry P. Kipke, Sir Frederick Whyte, Thomas Que Harrison, Anna Louise Strong, Norman Thomas, Whiting Williams, Louis K. Anspacher, George E. Sokolsky, Leonard Craske, Admiral William S. Sims, William Butler Yeats, Rennie Smith, Haridas Muzumdar, David D. Vaughan, Tehi Hsieh, Suzanne Steele, Ernest Dimmet, Clyde Fisher, Ruth Bryan Owen, Oliver Baldwin, Max Eastman, Edward Abner Thompson, Sgt. Alvin C. York, Major Thomas Coulson, Thornton Wilder, Captain Bruce Bairnsfather, Frances Homer, Edward H. Sothern, Count Ilya Tolstoy, Captain Irving O'Hay, R. B. Baumgardt, Herbert M. Lord.

Roster of Sons and Daughters of Colby

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 |
| | Addie Holbrook Merrick, '02, | Mother |
| John S. Pullen..... | Horace Mann Pullen, '11, | Father |
| Walter B. Rideout..... | Walter J. Rideout, '12, | Father |
| | Ruth Brackett Rideout, '15, | Mother |
| Donald L. Rockwood..... | Willard A. Rockwood, '02, | Father |
| | Nellie Lovering Rockwood, '02, | Mother |
| He'len 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 |
| | Ragchild Iverson Tompkins, '08, | Mother |
| Katherine B. Watson..... | Harry Bates Watson, '97, | Father |
| Louise Merriam Weeks..... | Lester Frank Weeks, '15, | Father |
| | Lester 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, '16, | 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 |
| Wilson Collins Piper..... | Clara Collins Piper, '14, | Mother |
| John Dudley Powers..... | Marion Mayo Powers, '09, | Mother |
| Donald Newbert Thompson..... | Otis A. Thompson, '07, | Father |
| 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

| | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------|
| Prince D. Beach..... | George L. Beach, '13, | Father |
| | Louise Drummond Beach, '14, | Mother |
| | A. F. Drummond, '89, | Grandfather |
| Myron G. Berry..... | Myron G. Berry, '07, | Father |
| | Leona Garland Berry, '10, | Mother |
| Clark H. Carter..... | Mary Caswell Carter, '04, | Mother |
| John K. Chase..... | George Boardman Gow, '52, | Mother |
| | John Russell Gow, '08 (Hon.), | Grandfather |
| Vernelle W. Dyer, Jr..... | Vernelle W. Dyer, '15, | Father |
| | Odette Pollard Dyer, '15, | Mother |
| Clarence R. Fernald..... | Nellie Keene Fernald, '10, | Mother |
| William L. Guptill..... | Leon C. Guptill, '09, | Father |

| | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| John T. Foster..... | 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 |
| Gordon B. Jones..... | Burr F. Jones, '07, | Father |
| Barnard W. Jordan..... | Archer Jordan, '95, | Father |
| Ernest C. Marriner, Jr..... | Ernest C. Marriner, '13, | Father |
| | Eleanor Creech Marriner, '10, | Mother |
| Buell O. Merrill..... | Leonard O. Merrill, '09, | Father |
| | Jessie Whitehouse Merrill, '09, | Mother |
| Linwood L. Workman, Jr..... | Linwood L. Workman, '02, | Father |
| Grace A. Benson..... | Clair F. Benson, '13, | Father |
| Phyllis A. Chapman..... | Clark D. Chapman, '09, | Father |
| | Wilford Gore Chapman, '83, | Grandfather |
| | Josiah H. Drummond, '46, | Great-grandfather |
| Ruth Gould..... | Florence King Gould, '08, | Mother |
| Sheila Jellison..... | Sarah Snow Jellison, '12, | Mother |
| Priscilla Malley..... | Hazel Breckenridge Malley, '11, | Mother |
| Constance J. Pratt..... | Ernest W. Pratt, '05, | Father |
| Florence Stobie..... | Mary Abbott Stobie, '08, | Mother |
| Constance Tilley..... | Rose Carver Tilley, '11, | Mother |
| Alleen Thompson..... | Mark R. Thompson, '13, | Father |
| Elizabeth J. Walden..... | Bessie Cummings Walden, '12, | Mother |
| | John E. Cummings, '84, | Grandfather |
| Elizabeth C. Wescott..... | Belle Smith Wescott, '13, | Mother |
| Mary L. Wheeler..... | Nathaniel E. Wheeler, '09, | Father |
| | Annie Harthorn Wheeler, '08, | Mother |

CLASS OF 1941

| | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| Henry W. Abbott, Jr..... | Henry W. Abbott, '06, | Father |
| George L. Beach, Jr..... | George L. Beach, '13, | Father |
| | Louise Drummond Beach, '14, | Mother |
| | A. F. Drummond, '89, | Grandfather |
| Charles R. Burbank..... | Nelson S. Burbank, '89, | Grandfather |
| John Daggett..... | Cecil M. Daggett, '03, | Father |
| John Colby Eaton..... | Harvey D. Eaton, '87, | Father |
| | Hazel Fletcher Eaton, '16, | Mother |
| Hoover Goffin..... | Hermon O. Goffin, '16, | Father |
| John Edward Hawes..... | William H. Hawes, '03, | Father |
| Quentin La Fleur..... | Daniel K. La Fleur, '14, | Father |
| Robert W. Pullen..... | Horace M. Pullen, '11, | Father |
| Keith Thompson..... | Otis A. Thompson, '07, | Father |
| Barbara Page Arey..... | Harold C. Arey, '03, | Father |
| Marjorie Forbes Arey..... | Harold C. Arey, '03, | Father |
| Frances S. Decormier..... | Robert R. Decormier, '15, | Father |
| Mary F. Hitchcock..... | Cassilena Perry Hitchcock, '10, | Mother |
| Bette E. Holt..... | Everett G. Holt, '15, | Father |
| Beatrice R. Kennedy..... | John P. Kennedy, '13, | Father |
| Alison Barrack Pike..... | Fred P. H. Pike, '98, | Father |
| | Elsie Reid Pike, '98, | Mother |
| Prudence Piper..... | Clara Collins Piper, '14, | Mother |
| Mary Elizabeth Sweetser..... | Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser, '19, | Mother |

FACULTY MEMBERS TAKE PART IN PROFESSIONAL MEETINGS

Representatives of the Colby College faculty journeyed to eight states during the Christmas recess to attend scientific and professional conventions. Prof. I. J. Shoenberg presented a paper to the American Mathematical Society and the Mathematical Association of America at Indianapolis. His paper, entitled "Metric Spaces and Positive Definite Functions," was one of those selected for presentation

to a general session of the convention.

Prof. Herbert L. Newman, head of the department of religion, was one of four who took part in a symposium before a session of the National Association of Biblical Instructors meeting in New York City. Mr. Newman presented the results of an investigation into the reading of college students from coast to coast in the fields of history and philosophy of religion.

Alfred M. McCoy, assistant professor of health and physical education, presented a discussion of football

rules before the annual meeting of the American Football Coaches Association at New Orleans.

Other members of the faculty who attended professional meetings were: Dr. Mary H. Marshall, Dr. C. Lenart Carlson, Dr. Hans C. Thory, Dr. Sharon L. Finch, Professor Carl J. Weber, Professor Lester F. Weeks, Professor Nathaniel E. Wheeler, Professor Winthrop E. Stanley, Dr. William J. Wilkinson, Dr. Norman D. Palmer, and Professor Walter N. Breckenridge.

CARTER, '38, WINS RHODES SCHOLARSHIP

FOR the second time in three years a Colby man has won what is perhaps the highest award in American collegiate circles it was revealed when the list of Rhodes Scholarship winners carried the name of William C. Carter, '38, as one of the four representatives from the New England states.

The New England district is generally conceded to be the most highly selective of the eight districts in this country, since the candidates include the pick from a number of the nation's oldest and most famous institutions. Each college submitted two or more candidates to a preliminary competition which narrowed the number down to two for each state. It speaks well for the board of judges for Maine that both of their candidates were successful in the finals, one each from Massachusetts (Williams) and Vermont (Middlebury), completing the New England quota. The other Maine winner was a Bangor boy who is a senior at Harvard. All over the country, there were 590 candidates for the 32 awards.

The Rhodes Scholarship award carries with it a stipend of 400 pounds Sterling per year for two years at Ox-



WILLIAM C. CARTER

ford University, with the possibility of an additional year of study at Oxford or some other foreign university. The recipients are chosen on the basis of distinction in scholarship, character, leadership and athletic ability.

William C. Carter is the son of Mrs.

Mary Caswell Carter, '04, and the late Benjamin E. Carter, professor of mathematics at this college. He prepared for Colby at Coburn Classical Institute, being graduated with honors. At college, Carter has been on the Dean's List every semester and is one of the top ranking students in his class. A mathematics major, he won the Marston Morse Prize last spring for the best essay on a mathematical topic, and this year is president of the Math Club. He played football on the freshman and junior varsity teams, and is one of the best swimmers in college. He has also distinguished himself by winning prizes in several public speaking contests and has been an active member in the Glee Club. He is a member of Zeta Psi.

Colby's other Rhodes Scholar is John G. Rideout, '36, who is now at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, specializing in the field of English literature. He is the son of Walter J. Rideout, '12, and Ruth Brickett Rideout, '15. His brother, Walter B. Rideout, '38, was the other candidate picked by the Colby faculty to compete for a Rhodes Scholarship this year.

NOVEMBER MEETING BOSTON COLBY CLUB

THE second monthly dinner meeting of the Boston Colby Club was held at the Hotel Victoria, on Friday, November 19, with sixteen men in attendance. The guest speaker was Herbert N. McGill, president of the McGill Commodity Service, Inc., who spoke on the timely subject of "The Economic Outlook." A round-table discussion on some of the points raised in this interesting talk immediately followed.

At the November meeting the Club voted to donate a sum of money towards building a basketball floor for the Colby Field House and to sponsor a recital of the Colby Choir in Boston this winter.

There is an urgent need of additional members to carry on the work of the Club. Colby men interested should write to B. E. Small, treasurer, 97 Milk Street, Boston, or Ray-

mond Spinney, secretary, 22 Allston Street, Boston.

BOSTON ALUMNI TO MEET

The Boston Colby Club and the Boston Colby Alumni Association will meet together on January 21st at the Women's Building, Boston University, 146 Commonwealth Avenue, at 7:00 P. M. Dinner will be served. Professor Richard J. Lougee, head of Colby's Department of Geology, will speak and show movies which he took last summer in Russia and the Russian Arctic.

BOSTON CLUB HEARS FIRE PREVENTION EXPERT

WITH twenty-two men present, the Boston Colby Club held its third monthly dinner meeting for the 1937-1938 season at the Colonial Kitchen, Charles Street, Boston on Friday evening, December 17. After a meal that was enthusiastically

voted the best yet served at any Boston Colby Club gathering, the Secretary gave a "pep talk" plea for further members. President Tilton of the Boston Colby Alumni Association spoke of tentative plans for the joint meeting of his organization with the Boston Colby Club the third Friday in January. Charles Hovey Pepper was unanimously chosen as the Club's representative on the Colby Alumni Council. Dr. Clark, president of the Club then introduced the principal speaker of the evening, Alfred N. Miner, vice president in charge of fire prevention of the Massachusetts Safety Council, who spoke on "Fires and Their Prevention in Massachusetts." Mr. Miner revealed several interesting slants on fire prevention and particularly stressed the need of further education of the public to a more efficient control of the fire scourge, which yearly destroys millions of dollars in

property and hundreds of lives in the Commonwealth.

COLBY ALUMNI DINNER IN PORTLAND

AN objective discussion of the labor union situation in the United States was given by Professor W. N. Breckenridge of the Colby faculty at the first of a series of dinner meetings of the Portland Colby Alumni Club, Friday evening, November 19, in the Lafayette Hotel in Portland.

President Franklin W. Johnson was a guest at the dinner and discussed progress on the Mayflower Hill project. Newton L. Nourse presided and the club voted to hold monthly din-

A picture of the office-managers of the Maine State Employment Service recently published in the Maine newspapers disclosed the following Colby men: Philip A. Stinchfield, '30, Skowhegan; Guy W. Chipman, '02, Augusta; Myron M. Hilton, '32, Bath; John F. Hill, '33, Waterville; and Robert M. McCleary, '28, Farmington.

ners through the winter.

Professor Breckenridge sketched the history of the labor movement in the United States with particular emphasis on the recent attempts to or-

ganize unskilled workers in mass industries within the American Federation of Labor which led to the formation of the Committee for Industrial Organization, subsequently suspended by the parent body.

Elise Fellows White, '01, has been honored by having one of her poems, "A Whisper," published in the forthcoming 1938 Crown Anthology. She was also represented in the previous volume of this anthology and has had poems published in many magazines, among them the Musical Quarterly, the Poetry World, and several English periodicals. She is now residing at the University of Vermont at Burlington.

Boston Alumnae Campaign Underway

ON November 30, 1937, the largest group of Colby Alumnae ever to meet in Boston gathered for a dinner in the Boston University Women's Building at 146 Commonwealth Avenue. There were ninety two present from a radius of thirty miles around Boston.

Mrs. William H. Hill, '97, Regional Chairman of the Boston area, presided and introduced Dean Ninetta M. Runnals, '08, who spoke on the undergraduate girls' activities at Colby and the needs of our girls for more adequate facilities in their social program.

Miss Florence E. Dunn, '96, General Chairman of the Women's Union Project, described the program which Colby women were undertaking in the effort to raise \$100,000 to provide a Union for Colby girls on Mayflower Hill. Much enthusiasm was evinced when Miss Dunn announced that \$40,000 of the necessary \$100,000 had already been pledged before the area solicitations had started.

Mrs. Hill then introduced President Johnson who had just arrived from Waterville to bring Boston alumnae the up to date Mayflower Hill story. After the President's speech every alumna was fired with the desire to have an immediate and definite part in the creation of this new plant for Colby.

Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10, president of the Colby Alumnae Association, spiritedly promised the coopera-

tion of the members of the association in this tremendous undertaking of building a Women's Union and urged every one to grasp the opportunity to give generously toward the building of the new Colby.



HELEN HANSCOM HILL '97

tion of the members of the association in this tremendous undertaking of building a Women's Union and urged every one to grasp the opportunity to give generously toward the building of the new Colby.

Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Project Manager, described the floor plans of the building and the uses of the Union with stereopticon slides for illustrations. Colored moving pictures of the new campus site were much en-

joyed and the meeting adjourned to a social hour when old friends discovered that they were living scarcely a block from each other in the city or in nearby suburbs.

The work of organizing a committee to assist in the personal interview of every Colby alumna in the Boston area for pledges for the Women's Union has been most efficiently carried out by Mrs. Helen Hanscom Hill, '97, who has been untiring in her efforts to make a good record for Boston. The following are members of the Boston committee assisting Mrs. Hill: area chairmen, Mrs. Hortense Lambert Maguire, '18; Mrs. Ruth Stevens Reed, '97; Mrs. Alona Nicholson Bean, '05; Mrs. Florence King Gould, '08; Mrs. Ethel Farr Kimball, '96. Assistants: E. Marie Duerr, '35; Jeanette E. Benn, '36; Ruth E. Toabe, '33; Reba Jose, '35; Mrs. Katrina Hedman Ranney, '24; Florence Wolf, '27; Mrs. Katherine Coyne Tierney, '26; Mrs. Ruby Carver Emerson, '04; Mrs. Louise Buzzell Bryant, '11; Mary A. Wasgatt, '30; Emma Small, '36; Mrs. Grace Pattangall Fassett, '27; Mrs. M. Louise Merrill Rupp, '18; Mrs. Hazel Peck Holt, '21; Mrs. Hazel Pratt Aveni, '22; Esther Blanchard, '21; Dorothy Rounds, '21; Doris E. Wyman, '23; Helene Hedman, '26; Louise Mulligan, '31; Mrs. Mildred Hawes Shea, '23; Mrs. Cora Patterson Hutchins, '14; Hilda D. Bradbury, '19; Mrs. Harriet Fletcher Lockwood, '27; Mrs. Lois Osgood Skillin, '16;

Mrs. True Hardy Boothby, '28; Mrs. Cora Farwell Sherwood, '06; Mrs. Lillian Tuttle Morse, '17; Mrs. Jennie L. Grindle, '10; Mrs. Claire McIntyre Curtis, '16; A. Elizabeth Swanton, '33; Agnes Osgood, '26; Doris L. Groesbeck, '29; Mrs. Hazel Breckinridge Mailey, '11; Octavia W. Mathews, '97; Mrs. Rena Mills Theberge, '30; Alice P. Morse, '33; Mildred E. Keogh, '34; Ruth E. Maddock, '35; Mrs. Stephanie Bean Delaney, '31; Sarah S. Cummings, '07; Lena Cushing, '14; Margaret Jordan, '35; Janet Goodridge, '37; Mrs. Clara Hinckley Hemenway, '16; Elizabeth Weeks, '34; Mima B. Robertson, '37;

Eleanor MacCarey, '36; Agnes C. Carlisle, '36; Natalie Gilley, '36; Marjorie D. Gould, '37; Mrs. Violet French Collins, '18; Mrs. Pauline Higginbotham Blair, '20; Mrs. Helen Kyle Swan, '26; Mrs. Nettie Fuller Young, '06; Mrs. Marion Cummings Mann, '24; Elizabeth McCausland, '19.

The Boston alumnae are to be congratulated upon their campaign. Up to date there has been pledged \$5657 toward the Union and when the area work finally closes the total will doubtless reach \$6000 for the Boston area. This is a splendid start toward the realization of our goal. As this

report goes to press the total number of pledges from all sources is \$46,099.

The Central Committee has recommended that the alumnae in Waterville and the Maine cities be the next geographical groups to organize for solicitations of pledges. This may carry through January and February. In the early spring months organizations will be formed in New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island and the southern and western parts of Massachusetts. Before June it is hoped that all of the areas will be organized and pledges to produce the \$100,000 realized.

NECROLOGY

ALFRED H. EVANS, '81

ALFRD H. EVANS, 77, who was one of the five surviving members of the class of 1881, passed away after an illness of six weeks, at his home in South Vernon, Mass., November 22, 1937.

He is survived by his wife, Jane Keep Evans, and two daughters by a former wife, Mrs. Helen B. Chilson of Northampton, and Mrs. Ada Lesure Howes, of Cummington, Mass.

After Mr. Evans was graduated second in his class of thirty-six members, he taught for two years in Worcester Academy, then in Cushing Academy for ten years, and later from 1898 to 1915, he was vice-principal of the Northampton High School, teaching Greek and acting as director of Athletics. He then taught in the Northampton Commercial College from 1915 to 1920, and afterwards taught the West Grammar School in Northfield from 1921 to 1929, his whole teaching experience covering a period of forty-seven years.

Retiring at the age of seventy, Mr. Evans conducted a poultry farm in South Vernon until his death, in which occupation he was very successful and in which he made a good living. Like the Latin poet, Horatius, with whose poems Mr. Evans was entirely familiar and of which he was very fond, he often alluded to his "Sabine Farm," where he was perfectly contented and happy, as until the very last of his life he was in the best of health.

Mr. Evans was a Phi Beta Kappa,

and while in college was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. He took a post graduate course in Latin, Greek and Philology at the University of Berlin, was in great demand as a public lecturer, being a forceful and interesting speaker, and was three times the candidate for governor of the prohibition party in Massachusetts, the last time being in the fall of 1936.

He was an active member of the Baptist church, and lived a good life as an honored and useful citizen of the community in which he lived.

He died without fear, looking forward, as he said, to meeting his God, and the loved ones who were waiting for him.

ERNEST E. NOBLE, '97

ERNEST E. NOBLE, collapsed while shoveling snow in Portland and died January 3, 1938.

Born in Blaine, January 1, 1870, he was graduated from Ricker Classical Institute, from Colby in 1897 and the University of Maine Law School in 1903. Previous to attending law school he served as principal of Paris Hill Academy and the grammar schools of Putnam, Conn., and Fitchburg, Mass. From 1904, he practiced law in Portland.

He was onetime member of the Maine National Guard. He was elected on the Republican ticket to Portland City Council for two terms. In 1932 he became manager and owner of Ocean Camps in Freeport.

His widow, a daughter, two broth-

ers and two sisters survive him. He was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

CHARLES H. WHITMAN, '97

CHARLES H. WHITMAN, whose work as head of the English department at Rutgers University since 1911 has earned him wide recognition in academic circles, died at his home in Highland Park, N. J., December 27, 1937, of coronary thrombosis at the age of 64.

An authority of Edmund Spenser, Dr. Whitman had planned to leave in February for California on a leave of absence to continue his studies of that poet at the Henry E. Huntington Library in Pasadena. Arrangements had been made to have the results of those studies, when completed, published by that library. Dr. Whitman was the author of a subject index to the poems of Spenser.

A native of Abbott, Me., and the son of Nathan and Helen Augusta Whitman, Dr. Whitman was graduated from Colby in 1897 and was a fellow in English at Yale University from 1898 to 1900. Later he studied for two years at the University of Munich.

Before going to Rutgers in 1906 as Associate Professor of English Dr. Whitman served in the English Department of Lehigh University as an instructor and assistant professor.

Dr. Whitman was the translator of "The Christ of Cynwulf," editor of "Literature of New Jersey" and author of "Seven Contemporary Plays"

and "Representative Modern Drama." He was a contributor to *The Journal of English and German in Philology*, *Modern Language Notes* and other publications.

His interest and study of the theater and drama had brought him the praise of Ethel Barrymore, among others of the stage. His courses in contemporary drama were always ranked among the most popular at the university.

It was through Dr. Whitman's influence, it was reported at the university, that Paul Robeson, Negro actor and singer, was influenced to enter Rutgers. Dr. Whitman, impressed with the ability shown by Mr. Robeson in a high school debate, urged him to enter Rutgers. The singer, in a radio broadcast from London a few years ago, said: "I learned to love Shakespeare at Rutgers in the classes of my dear friend and teacher, Dr. Whitman."

Dr. Whitman traveled extensively in Europe and had lectured on English prose and poetry on several European tours. In 1924, the then Prince of Wales attended one of his lectures in a series under the auspices of New York University during a crossing of the Berengaria. Dr. Whitman was a member of the University Afloat during its first voyage in 1928, and he had also served as a member of the Summer school faculties of New York University and the University of Oregon.

Dr. Robert C. Clothier, president of Rutgers, paid this tribute to Dr. Whitman:

"In Dr. Whitman's death, the university has lost the services of an able scholar and a great teacher. Few men enjoyed the universal liking and respect that he inspired in his associates. During his thirty years of service he has exerted a wholesome influence upon the life of the university; he has left a lasting, intellectual legacy."

Dr. Whitman was a member of the Modern Language Association of America, the New Jersey Association of Teachers of English, the Concordance Society, the Connecticut Academy of Arts and Sciences, Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternities. He also was the holder of a Rutgers University medal awarded for "inspiring teaching and scholarly

research."

Dr. Whitman is survived by his widow, the former Rachel Jones Foster (Colby, '99) of Portland, Me.; two daughters, Mrs. Rafael Ordorica of Rio De Janeiro and Miss Esther H. Whitman, and two sons, Alan F. Whitman and Dunbar Whitman.

EDITH BARNEY GREENE

MRS. EDITH LEORA GREENE, Colby, '04, died at the Lawrence Memorial Associated Hospital, December 8, 1937. Mrs. Greene has lived in New London, Connecticut, since 1915. She was an active worker in the First Baptist church of the city, where she was loved both for her work and for her own worth. She was a teacher in the church school for 16 years, superintendent of the cradle

roll, treasurer of the Women's Missionary society, leader of Circle No. 10, of which was a charter member, and a deaconess, which office she held at the time of her death.

In the passing of Mrs. Greene, the whole community suffers the loss of a kind, considerate neighbor, always thoughtful of the cares of others. To know her was to love her. When illness brought pain and weakness, her splendid spirit triumphed and to the last she was the comfort and inspiration to her loved ones. All who knew her found in her a noble example of Christian character and motherhood. Word of her death was received with sorrow by a large circle of friends.

Mrs. Greene was a most loyal Colby alumna and will be missed very much by her Colby friends.

MILESTONES

MARRIAGES

Harriett Valentine Flagg, New York City, to Robert Wilson Stewart, New York City, Colby, '31, November 24, 1937, at New York City.

Ruth Handley, Newton Centre, Mass., Colby, '33, Simmons, '34, to Dr. Hampton Price, Hartsville, South Carolina, Furman University, Newton Theological Seminary at Newton Centre, Mass., September 12, 1937, in the Andover-Newton Chapel, Newton Centre, by Dr. Herrick, Colby, '98. Mrs Price is medical social worker at the Robert Bent Brigham Hospital, Boston, Mass. Mr. Price is pastor of the Hill Memorial Baptist Church, Allston, Mass.

Ethel Glass, New York City to Mr. Thomas G. Grace, Brooklyn, New York, Colby College, '21, St. Lawrence University Law School at Brooklyn, New York. Mr. Grace is a member of the law firm of Grace and Grace, Brooklyn. In 1934 he became counsel for the metropolitan district, resigning in August, 1935, to become State Director of the Federal Housing Administration.

Lorene E. Roop, Bremerton, Washington, Missouri State Teachers' College, McGill University, and the University of Iowa to E. Stanley Kitchin, Palermo, Colby, '23, at Kingfield, December 18, 1937. Mr. Kitchin is instructor of mathematics and winter sports coach at Hebron Academy.

M. Barbara Gauthier, Wellesley, Mass., Colby, '35, to Paul Ewing, Needham, Mass., at Wellesley, Mass.

Adelle McLoon, New York City, Colby, '21, to Mr. Anthony Germano in December, 1935. Mr. Germano is a civil engineer. Mrs. Germano directs the dramatics in Brantwood Hall School, Bronxville, New York.

Rosella L. Myers, Dayton, Ohio, to Samuel D. Ferster, New York City, Colby, '26, University of Virginia, December 24, 1937, in the chambers of Supreme Court Justice Valente, of New York City.

The bride, a descendant of Nicholas Myers, who settled in Pennsylvania in the latter part of the seventeenth century, is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She was graduated from the Dayton Art Institute and also studied art in this city.

Mr. Ferster is a first lieutenant of the United States Army Reserve Corps, and a member of the Association of the Bar of the City of New York.

The couple will reside at 60 West Ninth Street, New York City.

ENGAGEMENTS

Amber S. Hewett, North New Portland, Nasson College, '34, to Robert Bates Merrill, Waterville, Colby, '36.

Ruth Carll Fuller, South China, Colby, '36, to Ernest M. Frost, Waterville, Colby, '38.

Class Notes About Colby Men And Women

1876

Clarence E. Meleney writes the following interesting letter:

"I have read the college paper with great interest. It is the finest college paper that I know and I congratulate its editor.

"I was grieved to read of the recent death of my college roommate, F. M. Hallowell. He was a freshman when I was a sophomore, a member of my fraternity, and was a dear brother and beloved by all of us. His second year he roomed with Harry Neil Haynes, of blessed memory, while I had Rev. E. C. Long as my chum. I have not seen any of them since my graduation in 1876.

"Since my retirement from the N. Y. Board of Superintendents fourteen years ago I have not been active in educational work except three years as superintendent in Great Neck, N. Y.

"Last month I was a guest at the celebration of the anniversary of the founding of the Horace Mann School of Teachers' College, where I was the first principal in 1893. I was also a guest at the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Erasmus Hall in Brooklyn, the old Dutch academy which became a high school that my six children attended. Last week I was present at the formal dedication of the finest high school building in Brooklyn, the Franklin D. Lane High School, which I started as the first junior high school in that borough.

"Last year I was elected as honorary member of the University Club of White Plains, which was an unexpected pleasure. This year I was elected a member of the Quill Club of New York City, of which my son Clarence is president. He is a lawyer, practicing in New York, and lives near me in White Plains. The Quill Club is composed of professional men and authors. With these connections I retain my interests in what is going on in the professional world.

"Tied as I have been to the field of education, I was obliged to forego my ambition while in college to become a physician, but have had the satisfaction of seeing two of my sons advance in that profession—Dr. Henry Edmund, a professor in the Vanderbilt

University Medical School of Nashville, Tenn., and Dr. Frank Lemont, a surgeon in Presbyterian Hospital and Medical School of Columbia University. My daughter, Grace, is a teacher of biology in the Theodore Roosevelt High School in New York. Nevertheless I feel that I am getting to be 'a back number.' I am still interested in the great success and the future of Colby College."

1883

Henry Trowbridge has moved to Denver, Colo., from Los Angeles, Calif.

1884

Dudley Holman finds his work as president of the United States Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Quincy most interesting. He spent some weeks abroad this summer looking into social legislation and insurance. He found the United States far behind European nations in caring for the sick, victims of accidents, old age and unemployment.

1886

Julia E. Winslow had a delightful six weeks' trip to Mexico last winter.

1887

Appleton W. Smith visited London and Paris last summer.

1888

Addison B. Lorimer writes: "I am in 13th year of pastorate Chamber Memorial Baptist Church (New York), held here for third year beyond rule of retirement of New York City Mission Society, because conditions on field caused society to advise it."

Mrs. Edith Merrill Hurd, writes, "I found the COLBY ALUMNUS, which came a few days ago, very interesting. My life runs very quietly nowadays. Am sure Bowman, '93, has written you of our little gathering Colby Night. It was pleasant to meet old friends again. Charles Cohen, '92, has been very ill, but is slightly better the last few days. His wife died in September. I spent a recent weekend with the Merton Millers in their beautiful new home."

1889

H. Everett Farnham writes that he has often served as judge at Park College, William Jewell College and other institutions. He has talked at the college assembly of Park College on such subjects as "The Right Mental Attitude" and "Building Personality" and on December 10th he spoke on "Life Begins at Seventy." Park College, which is located in Parkville, Missouri, has over 500 students and a faculty of 40.

1895

William F. Waters has recently returned from an extended trip through Japan and China and has been accepting invitations to speak on Oriental affairs to different organizations in Los Angeles and neighboring cities.

Linda Graves was in Skowhegan till the last of October this year. She is now back in Westfield, Mass., enjoys THE ALUMNUS and hopes to see many items about 1895.

1902

Edith W. Small is teaching Latin and French at Crosby High School, Belfast.

1904

The following is a quotation from the Alexandria Gazette, Alexandria, Virginia:

"R. Samuel Luckett, Commander of the R. E. Lee Camp, Sons of Confederate Veterans, of this city has received from Mrs. Mabel Freese Dennett, who is now teaching in Bangor, Maine, a small but historically interesting gift to be placed in the museum maintained by that organization. It is a scrap of wall paper, pasted upon a small sheet of old time letter paper on the reverse of which is written in faded ink:

"Paper from the Marshall house, Alexandria, Virginia, where Colonel Ellsworth was killed."

Signed,

John H. Crowell, U. S. A.

The donor writes in explanation of her gift that her relatives fought on the northern side in the war between the states. A few years ago she visited other places in the Old Dominion, where she has made friends, she ex-

presses the belief that the animosities and prejudices engendered by the war should be forgotten.

It is felt by those to whom this historic donation is made that Mrs. Dennett's gesture of good will is a most gracious one, and as such it is deeply appreciated."

1905

Walter J. Hammond of Dexter was appointed second assistant physician at the Bangor State Hospital, January 3, by Governor Barrows and the appointment was approved by the Executive Council of the State of Maine.

1906

Arthur G. Robinson writes: "Mrs. Robinson with our two sons has arrived in Auburn, Mass., after a five weeks' trip from our former home in Tientsin, China. She joins me in the superintendency of the Walker Missionary Home. Our sons have entered Newton High School."

1915

Harold S. Campbell is beginning his eleventh year as pastor of the Roslindale Baptist Church of Boston. Robert E. Baker, '12, is one of his deacons and superintendent of the church school.

Professor Leslie F. Murch, chairman of the committee on Student Organization of Dartmouth College, represents the faculty on a special committee to study the organizations and procedures of the publications of the College and to make recommendations for their improved administration.

1917

John F. Everett is in the wholesale fur business and is vice president of David Benioff Brothers in San Francisco. He travels the western and north western states in the interests of this firm.

Lester E. Young writes "I am still teaching English at Melrose High School, where I am also counselor for the junior class. My outside activities are largely connected with the First Baptist Church, where I am a deacon and general superintendent of a church school numbering 700 in average attendance. I am also taking an extension course at Harvard in Adolescent Psychology."

1918

Alfred H. Patterson is beginning his eighteenth year with the DeMakepeace Co., of Attleboro, Mass. He is chairman of the Board of Public Welfare and has served under two mayors. He states, however, that he is not active in politics and expects to retire from the Board this year.

1919

Mrs. Helen Baldwin Gates writes in a recent letter to Mrs. Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser: "I still am teaching the Religious Education classes here—teachers training classes for the Christian students. We have several practice Sunday schools around, where these who take my class, get something more than theory. So, with all this I have my time full. But its such a joy to work with the young people. They have such interesting days to live in—history making days, as far as their country is concerned, for Burma was separated from India last April and the politicians in their newly formed senate, are doing some interesting things. In the past they have lived and been held pretty close to the desires and interests of the British. But now, that they are freer, they are expressing themselves."

Lincoln Heyes has the distinction this year of being President of the so-called fastest growing city in America—Glendale, Calif.

1920

Dr James L. Wilson is now at the Children's Hospital in Detroit, Mich.

John F. Choate has been promoted from Major to Lieutenant-Colonel in the Maine National Guard.

1923

Ida J. Smith writes: "I am still living in Union Springs, N. Y. I am busy all the time with home, school, and community activities, but none of them make interesting news items. I have two sons, Edwin Eugene, 3½ years old, and Arthur Harold, 2 years old."

1926

Samuel D. Ferster, whose marriage announcement was recently received at the college, attended Colby only during the academic year of 1922-23, yet, Sam is one of Colby's

enthusiastic younger alumni in the New York Association. He also attended the University of Virginia and St John's College from which he received the LL. B. degree in 1929. His law office is today at 52 Williams Street, New York City, and he is a member of the Association of the Bar of New York

Mrs. Ferster is a descendant of Nicholas Meyer, who settled Pennsylvania in the latter part of the 17th century. She is a member of the D. A. R. and a graduate of Dayton Art Institute. They will live at 60 West Ninth Street, New York City.

J. Frank Goodrich has been appointed district supervisor of the State Old Age Pension and Assistance Board.

1929

A card to the Alumni Office from Warren F. Robinson states that he is now an author of juvenile books and articles and pulp stories in popular magazines.

Oscar Chute is now superintendent of schools in Litchfield, Ill.

1930

Philip Ely and his wife left recently for France on the Ile de France. Both will study French at the University of Paris during the coming year, returning to this country early next summer.

Robert Brown spent the summer travelling through the Middle West in the interest of Pipe Organ Doll Display contacting large department stores.

Miriam Sanders Marcho writes, "I certainly enjoy reading the Alumnus. I have twin daughters born April 3, 1937. Their names are: Cathryn Mae and Cynthia Rae

1933

Dick Hall was elected president of the Waterville Republican Club at a recent meeting.

Theodore Packard is an instructor in the Drama Department at Dartmouth College.

1934

Our class is indeed shining for social service work. Mary Buss called on me one night this summer. Mary is with the Child Welfare Bureau in

Providence, Rhode Island. She looks grand, and between placing her children and marrying off her brother, Mary's life at that time was very strenuous.

My old stand-by Rowena Loane, for Ro always pops in to stay a few days with me every so often, taught horseback riding in a New York camp this summer. Last year she attended McDowell School in New York learning millinery. She also found out the art of fashioning those lovely hand sewn gloves so if any of us want smart heads and hands this winter, hunt Ro up. Right now she is a mystery to me, she may be in Presque Isle or covering the war in China.

September brought me the end of a perfect summer, I met my roommate Virginia Haight Parker and her husband in Portland on my return trip from the Gift Show. Time was again our visiting together at my house, but it was grand seeing her even en route. I know, too, all of you are as anxious to hear about Gin as she was inquiring about you. She's a married woman of two years, very happy too and lives and true to Colby spirit she "brung" him back to Colby on their way through and pointed out all the well known landmarks. We talked every minute we were together but Carl and Vic both said we were more considerate of them than they expected for occasionally we let them in on the conversation. A letter the other day said she was busy this fall working on a drive!

A grand Thanksgiving to you all, and please keep the round robin flying when it lights at your door. I would love to receive letters or even one cent postal cards from any of you, and besides my door is always open. In the meantime, I hope the next news will be more plentiful than the turkey we'll all be eating soon.

Doris Ayer Vickery.

1935

Hope Bunker who is an assistant in the Geology Department at Colby, studied at Colorado State University last summer.

Carolyn Totman is teaching at Mapleton High School.

Betty Wellington is now working with the Kearfott Engineering Company in New York. Betty was graduated from Katherine Gibbs Secre-

tarial School last June.

Ruth Wheeler is working at the library of Iowa State University.

Mary Small is a very active social worker in Chicago, Illinois.

Many Colby people attended Dottie Washburn's marriage to Alvin Polley in June. Elinor Chick was Dottie's maid of honor; Pat Thorne had charge of gifts; Peg Jordan had the guest book! Kay Herrick played the wedding march.

Dottie Herd is doing welfare work near Portland and lives at 15 Morse street, South Portland.

Peg Jordan is doing statistical work at the Dennison Manufacturing Company, in Framingham, Mass.

Elizabeth Franklin is doing secretarial work at the Portland Evening News, Portland.

Ann Martel is teaching French and Latin at Ashland High School, Ashland, Mass.

Anne Trimble Hilton is the representative from the Waterville Colby Club to the Alumnae Council.

It was a great pleasure to get back to Waterville for Colby Night and see so many familiar faces. Although no official count was made, it seemed as though there were more men back from '35 than from most of the recent classes; and, at that, there were probably a good many that I didn't see.

Some of our classmates evidently thought that getting back to Waterville for the week-end was worth a good deal of travelling. For example Larry Dow arrived in town during the second period of the game, coming from Philadelphia, where he is in the insurance business; and Dick Noyes came all the way from the mountains of West Virginia, where he is a buyer for the retail stores operated by the New River and Pocahontas Coal Company.

Among those that I saw from a distance and didn't get a chance to speak to were: Dick Ball, Bob Wetterau, Floyd Ludwig, Leo Barron, Ray Small, Donald Weiss, and the two ex-Californians—Moe Cohen and Ray Goldstein. I heard through devious channels that the last two of that list are back in the east more or less permanently. Any information that they may have to offer will be appreciated.

Bion Anderson managed to escape for the week-end from his bride and

was in town for the week-end. He is now working for the Merrill Trust Company in Dover-Foxcroft. John English was also a bachelor again for a few days, leaving a wife and son at home. He is now with the telephone company as toll engineer for New Hampshire. Joe Brogden was in town vacationing from his job in Providence. Ralph Peabody was also among those present.

A recent letter from Hocker Ross provides some news about himself and some of the other Phi Deltas. Hocker is now working in the Dorchester, Mass., telephone exchange on dial apparatus. This winter he resumes his puck-chasing with the Boston Olympics. Ken Mills is still with W. T. Grant's in Fall River, Don Richardson is studying at Boston University, and Larry Kane is working with his father in Brockton.

Joseph W. Bishop.

1936

Millard Emmanulson has been appointed coach of basketball at Coburn Classical Institute. He has been in this school as teacher of Mathematics since September.

Bill Bartel is a chemist with the United States Rubber Company in Los Angeles, Calif. He got his M. S. last June from the University of Southern California.

Word was received recently of the appointment to membership in the Maine Writer's Research Club of Carolyn Totman, who is now teaching at Mapleton High School.

Dorothy Tozier states that she is teaching in Jonesboro, "the home of the blueberry."

1937

Irvine Gammon writes: "I am enjoying my professional journalistic duties with the PORTLAND PRESS-HERALD equally as much as my amateur ones with the ECHO—and let me confess, that is a superlative tribute to the HERALD."

Mary Fairbanks is attending Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School in Boston, Mass.

Janet Goodridge is working at the Dennison Company of Framingham, Mass.

Marjorie Gould is an apprentice teacher at the Beaver Country Day School, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

COLBY SECOND ANNUAL WINTER SPORTS CARNIVAL

PROGRAM

Monday, January 31st

6:30 P. M.—Carnival Broadcast, *Colby at The Microphone*, WLBZ, WRDO.

Wednesday, February 2nd

Opening of three day run of *Ski Chase* at the State Theatre. An outstanding Swiss winter sports film.

Friday, February 4th

3:00 P. M.—Judging of snow sculpturing.

7:30 P. M.—Entertainment at the Alumnae Building.

8:30 P. M.—Presentation of the Carnival Queen.

9:00 P. M.—Barn Dance at the Alumnae Building.

Saturday, February 5th

9:00 A. M.—Interfraternity-Intersorority Snow Contest at Mountain View Farm, a quarter of a mile out Main Street, Waterville.

2:30 P. M.—Colby vs. Boston University Hockey Game.
Exhibition figure skating.

8:00 P. M.—Penguin Party (Carnival Ball). "Doc" Harmon and His Orchestra.

Crowning of Carnival Queen by Governor Lewis O. Barrows, Governor of the State of Maine.
Presentation of the Awards.

ALUMNI CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

Sponsored by the Colby Outing Club

Chesterfield

Let me wish you
MORE
PLEASURE
for '38

