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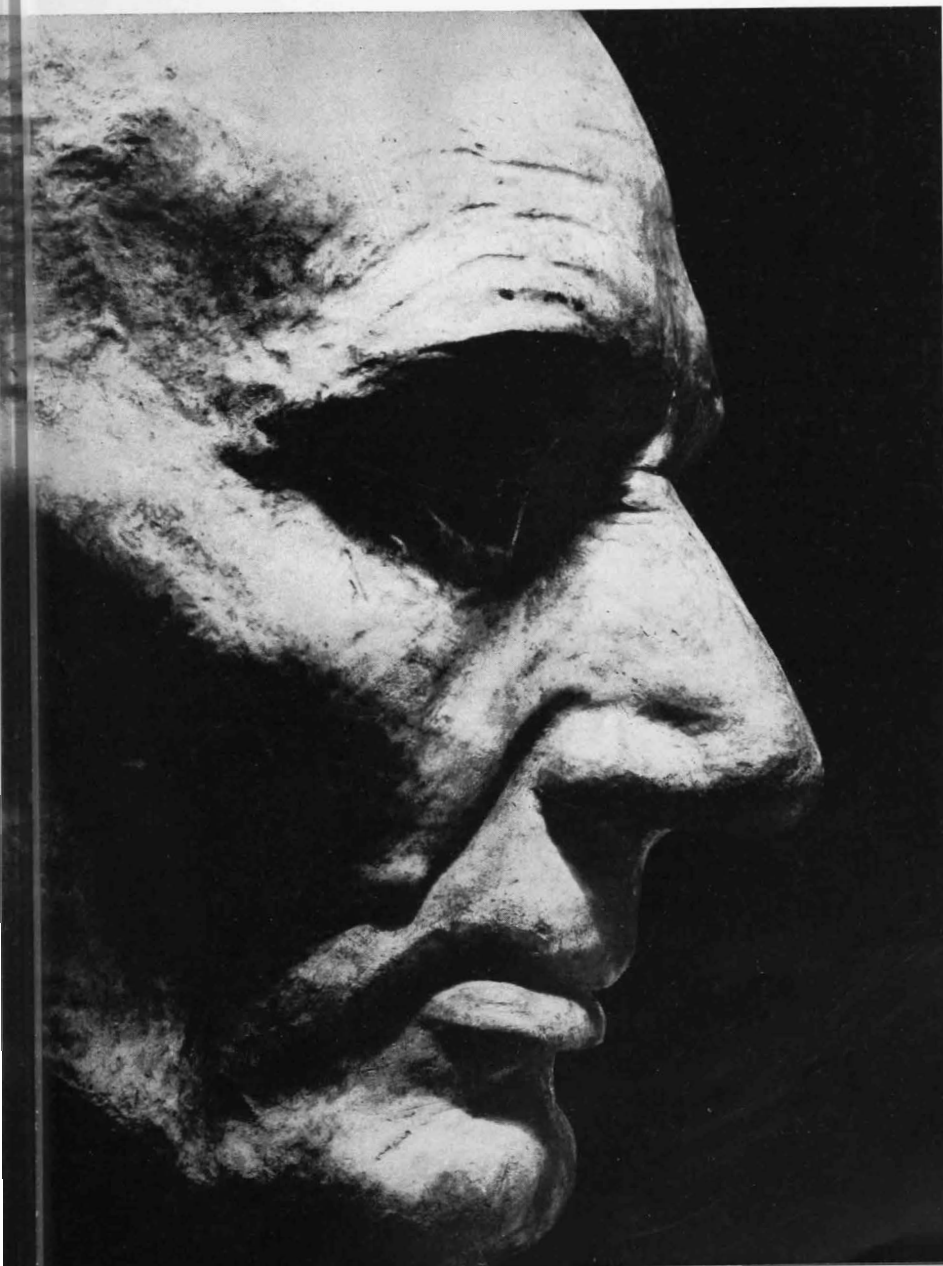
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*The* COLBY  
FEBRUARY, 1938 ALUMNUS



THE  
LINCOLN  
LIFE  
MASK

(SEE PAGE 5)

# 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  
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# THE LINCOLN COLLECTION AT COLBY

Nearly One Hundred Likenesses Collected by G. F. Terry Are On Display in Library

By THOMAS MORGAN GRIFFITHS  
Assistant Professor of History

THE college has recently received a fine Abraham Lincoln collection from Mrs. G. F. Terry and the Terry family of Waterville. Mr. George Fred Terry, the husband and father, had formed a hobby of collecting items of interest pertaining to the great Civil War President and spent many happy hours with these objects hanging on the walls of his office at the Kennebec Canoe Factory in Waterville. This collection contains nearly one hundred interesting copies from famous photographs, portraits, engravings, and sculpture of Lincoln's life. There are copies from Brady, Carpenter, Cooper, Fassett, Hesler, Hunt, Shepherd, Wilson, Volk, and others equally well known for their work on Lincoln. The collection contains a large range of subjects such as a reproduced check which Lincoln made out to a "colored man with one leg," a large bronze tablet of the Gettysburg Address, a copy of the Emancipation Proclamation designed by Kidder, a plaque outlining the head of the President, and many others, which makes it impossible to enumerate all of them here. Brief mention of a few of them will suffice to indicate the contents of the collection.

## Photographs and Steel Engravings

The pictures in this group are of many sizes and portray Lincoln as he appeared at various times from the first daguerreotype by Shepherd in 1846 to his last portrait by Gardner in 1865, with other copies of unknown author and date. Shepherd's daguerreotype presents Lincoln as a young

man about thirty-five years of age, and is probably his best likeness in early life before his face became wrinkled with care, and his eyes grew sad and dreamy. The strong, full face with large, deep, penetrating eyes is not found in any of his pictures as it is presented here. The large, Lincolnian ears are also here. The well formed head resting on massive, "pyramidal shoulders" presents a handsome figure of strength and power, and the same tender and kindly expression of the face is here as in all of Lincoln's pictures. "This is the Lincoln of Springfield, Decatur, Jacksonville, and Bloomington," wrote a friend of his youth.

Two military photographs place the President on the battle field at Antietam. They were taken May 3, 1862, by Mathew Brady, the popular photographer of the day. In one of them Lincoln stands with the Generals of the Army of the Potomac. In the other, he and McClellan are sitting together in a tent discussing the situation after the battle.

There are included here a fine engraving, (21x32 inches), by Richie after Carpenter's original painting of the first reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the cabinet, a photograph copy of Wilson's Lincoln which was completed after the assassination and represents the Chief Executive as worn and tired by the cares of office, copies of Lincoln's birthplace, his home in Springfield, his family gathered about him, and innumerable copies of Lincoln himself.

The three first choices of the Lin-

coln family may also be mentioned. There are here two copies of the photograph taken by Fassett in Chicago, October, 1859, which Mrs. Lincoln thought to be the best likeness of her husband. There are, also, two engravings after Brady's most attractive Lincoln, made in Washington, February 9, 1864, which was selected by the President's son as the "most satisfying" portrait of his father. This is the familiar Lincoln of the three cent stamp and is often called the "universal Lincoln." Hesler's best known photograph is also here. The original was made in 1860 and used for campaign purposes. This was the most popular of all his pictures before the appearance of the Lincoln beard in photography, and was considered by the President himself as his best.

Since his death Lincoln has contributed much to both the stage and screen and has not yet lost his hold on the imagination of the American people. In this collection are to be found some recent photographs of two actors who have impersonated the great President. One of them, Benjamin Chapin, wears the true Lincolnian dress and whiskers, but the flatness of his face in this picture bears little resemblance to that of Lincoln himself.

The other actor, Ralph Ince, is more realistic and impersonates the Lincoln of the late 1864 or the early 1865. The bushy hair, the large ears, the bearded chin, as well as the clothes make one think of the President, but the sad, dreamy eyes are not there. The pallid, expressionless face of the actor in this photograph predominates everything. Lincoln, dead, was never so lifeless.

## Historical Scenes

In addition to the engravings of Lincoln portraits there is an interesting set of eleven wood cuts which have been reproduced from Harper's Weekly, 1861-1865. They are in excellent condition and are of the original size which appeared in that fa-

## PUTTING ON A SHOW

Snapshots of various student activities in the fields of dramatics and musical work are shown here by courtesy of the Colby Oracle. The Powder and Wig, Dramatic Workshop Players, and the Y Players under Professor Cecil A. Rollins (see lower left) give public performances each year which are well received, while the work of the musical clubs, under Mr. Thomas (who is shown in an unguarded moment at the left center) deserves wide recognition. For news of this season's musical schedule, turn to the inside back cover.

mous weekly during Lincoln's time. A brief mention of the titles may be sufficient to describe them for those who are interested in the events of the President's later life.

**"President Lincoln hoisting the American Flag with thirty-four stars upon Independence Hall, Philadelphia, February 22, 1861."** This wood cut is reproduced from the original photograph by Richards and represents Lincoln, over six feet tall, standing on a platform over six feet high, in plain view of every one present. Having just finished a short speech, he is in the act of hoisting the flag to the top of the staff amid the applause and tumultuous cheers of the people.

**"Abraham Lincoln, the President-elect, addressing the people from the Astor House Balcony, February 19, 1861."** This reproduction is from the first page of Harper's Weekly for the second of March. It is said that Lincoln arrived in New York, Tuesday, the nineteenth of February, and was welcomed by a large crowd of people, five thousand of whom were gathered at the door of the hotel where he was to stay. This picture represents the President-Elect standing on the balcony, addressing the crowd below in one of his truly Lincolnian speeches of about one hundred and seven words.

**"The inaugural procession at Washington passing through the Capitol Grounds."** This wood cut is taken from an original sketch of the "special artist" of Harper's Weekly. The procession began to form at nine o'clock in the morning, March 4, 1861, but did not actually get started until after one o'clock owing to the fact that President Buchanan remained in his office until ten minutes past twelve in order to finish signing bills in the last minutes of his administration. It is said that about 25,000 strangers were in the city for the occasion, and together with the native population they thronged the streets and pressed upon Lincoln's carriage which caused considerable delay in the procession. This picture represents the procession as it is passing the gate of the Capitol Grounds.

**"Presentation of Prince Napoleon by Secretary Seward to the President."** Napoleon and Clotilde Marie Teresa, the Princess of Savoy, paid a visit to the United States in the sum-

mer of 1861. August third, the Prince called at the White House and was officially presented to the President by Secretary Seward in the presence of the other members of the Cabinet. The President is in the act of receiving the Prince whom he welcomed with a "few simple but hearty words of compliment." The Princess was not present on this occasion.

**"The President, General Hooker, and their staffs at a review in the Army of the Potomac."** This print is taken from a sketch of Waud which appeared first in Harper's Weekly, May 2, 1863. The review of the troops took place on the banks of the Rappahannock on the ninth of April. Here the President is mounted upon a large bay horse and is surrounded by high civil and military officers.

**"General Grant Receiving His Commission as Lieutenant General from President Lincoln."** After Congress had revived the grade of Lieutenant General, President Lincoln promoted General Grant to that position, and the nomination was promptly confirmed by the Senate. The promotion was made in the Cabinet Chamber, March 9, 1864, in the presence of the members of the Cabinet and high military officers. Lincoln is here in the act of presenting the new commission to Grant while the others look on with stately decorum.

**"Grand Reception of Notabilities of the Nation at the White House, 1865."** This is a fine copy from an original sketch of a brilliant social occasion in Washington after the second inauguration. The assemblage is much the same as the previous social gatherings at the White House except for the absence of Hannibal Hamlin, the former Vice President, whose personal charm, fine qualities of character and homely virtues had blended so well with those of Lincoln in the first administration. The excellence of this copy makes it easy to recognize the faces of many of the persons present. Andrew Johnson stands beside the President and Mrs. Lincoln with high military officers and their ladies before them. On their left, at the extreme right of the picture, may be seen the members of the Cabinet and other distinguished guests. Those who are familiar with the portrait of General Benjamin Butler which hangs in the College

Chapel will quickly recognize his familiar face among the "notabilities" gathered here.

**"Lincoln Taking the Oath of Office at His Second Inauguration, March 4, 1865."** Gardner's original photograph of this event was copied in Harper's Weekly, March 18, 1865, and this print was taken from Harper's wood cut. The President is here taking the oath of office before the Justice in the presence of other dignitaries who had come together for the occasion.

There are, also, two sketches of the assassination of Lincoln included in this group taken from the wood cuts of Harper's Weekly, April 29, 1865. **"The Assassination of President Lincoln at Ford's Theatre on the night of April 14, 1865,"** has the President seated in a large rocking chair in the left hand corner of a double box overlooking the stage. At his right sits Mrs. Lincoln in company with Major Rathbone and Miss Harris, the daughter of Senator Harris. The assassin approaches from the rear with a long knife in his left hand and an ordinary pocket pistol in his right which is aimed at Lincoln's left ear. The other print bears the title, **"The Assassination of President Lincoln at Ford's Theatre—after the act."** Booth is sketched here staggering across the stage brandishing the knife as he makes his escape from the building.

The last wood cut in this group is reproduced from a sketch by W. Waud, in Harper's Weekly, May 27, 1865, and is inscribed, **"President Lincoln's Funeral—Burial Service at Oak Ridge, Springfield, Illinois."** The funeral service was held on the fourth of May. This picture shows the flower-covered hearse drawn by six black horses before the tomb while the casket is being borne to its last resting place under the immediate supervision of General Hooker. Prominent persons and intimate friends of the family are gathered on the rising ground back of the tomb.

#### The Famous Life Mask

The hand of the sculptor adds to this collection a plaque, a bust, a life mask, and life casts of Lincoln's two hands.

The plaque is in the form of a head mounted for hanging on the wall. The bust is a fine representation of





A part of the Terry collection, showing Professor Griffiths holding a copy of the earliest known picture of Lincoln

Lincoln in his later life by Martin Millmore, the New England sculptor, whose *Lion of Lucerne* occupies a conspicuous place in the reading room of the college library.

The two casts of his hands were made at Lincoln's home in Springfield, Illinois, in May, 1860. The back of the left hand is visible while the right hand holds an object. Leonard W. Volk describes the process by which they were made in an article in the *Century Magazine* for December, 1881.

"I told him a round stick would do as well as anything. Thereupon he went to the woodshed; I heard the saw go, and he soon returned to the drawing room, where I did the work, whittling off the end of a piece of broom handle. I remarked to him that he need not whittle off the edges. 'Oh, well,' he said, 'I thought I would like to have it nice.'"

There is, therefore, with the right hand the cast of a piece of broom handle one end of which was made "nice" by the knife of Lincoln while the other end is just as it was when it left the saw. The fact that the right hand is larger than the left is due to the ordeal of handshaking as Lincoln received the congratulations and good

wishes of his neighbors on the preceding day.

Perhaps the most interesting item here is a copy of the life mask of Lincoln made by Mr. Leonard W. Volk, the sculptor, who cast the original life mask in Chicago, in April, 1860, which has found a permanent home in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. This is a copy by the sculptor himself which passed into the hands of his son from whom it came finally into the possession of Mr. Terry nearly thirty years ago. The following inscription, encased in glass, was inserted into the crown at the back of its head by Douglass Volk, the sculptor's son, before he parted with the work of his father.

"Life mask of Abraham Lincoln made by Leonard W. Volk, Chicago, 1860. Certified by Douglass Volk. July 17, 1907."

Also Douglass Volk sent the following certified statement with the mask which is included in this collection,

"This is to certify that the mask to which this attaches, countersigned D. V. and dated July 17th was cast from a 'second remove' mold from the life mask of Abraham Lincoln, made by my father Leonard W. Volk at

Chicago in April, 1860. (Signed) Douglass Volk, Center Lovell, Maine, July 17th, 1907."

Volk relates in his *Century* article that before taking this cast he told Lincoln a story about an Italian assistant of his who once attempted to make a life mask of a Swiss gentleman with a huge beard and moustache. Having covered the face with plaster, the assistant suddenly realized that he had neglected to make the proper preparations to prevent the plaster from hardening in his subject's whiskers and, panic stricken, ran out of the room and left the country, leaving the poor gentleman to extricate himself from the mess.

"Upon hearing this," writes Volk. "the tears actually trickled down Mr. Lincoln's bronzed cheeks, and he was at once in the best of humor. He sat naturally in the chair when I made the cast and saw every move I made in a mirror opposite, as I put the plaster on without interference with his eyesight or his free breathing through the nostrils.

"It was about an hour before the mold was ready to be removed, and being in one piece, with both ears perfectly taken, it clung pretty hard, and the cheek-bones were higher than the jaws at the lobe of the ear. He bent his head low and took hold of the mold, and gradually worked it off without breaking or injuring. It hurt a little, as a few hairs of the tender temples pulled out with the plaster and made his eyes water, but the remembrance of the poor Swiss gentleman evidently kept him in good mood."

The mask provides a detailed likeness of Lincoln's features as he appeared in 1860. The bridge of his nose runs the full length in a straight line as revealed in many of his portraits. The large ears, the protruding lower lip, the heavy lines which cut deep into his cheeks, the deep indentation between his lower lip and chin, the mole on the right cheek, and the scar on the left side of the chin are all visible. It is the face of Lincoln before he allowed a beard to grow. This fine work of Leonard W. Volk, the friend of both Lincoln and Douglass, will be of the greatest interest to every lover of Lincoln.

"The mask doth keep the very form and mold

Of our great martyr's face."



## WINTER CARNIVAL IS HUGE SUCCESS

By EDITH WILHEMENA FALT, '38

THE 1938 Colby Winter Carnival was the biggest student event of the year thus far. Planned with meticulous care and produced with ingenious art, it rivaled even the Junior Week-End successes of past years. Among those to be congratulated for its smoothness are Larry Haynes, Jane Montgomery, Robert Anthony, Charlie McGregor, Ellis Mott, Dwight Sargent, Roger Stebbins and Alice Mulligan, and Professor Richard Lougee.

The official week-end began the evening of February 3rd when a skiing picture, "Ski Chase," filmed in the Tyrolean Alps, was presented at the State Theater. A faculty-co-ed

volley-ball game on skates was scheduled at the Foss Hall rink for the following afternoon, but its plans were reluctantly laid aside when the weather man brought rain.

Misty weather kept no one home from the Barn Dance that evening, however, for the long-heralded unveiling of the mysterious Carnival Queen had been advertised as a feature. The student election of the queen had taken place some three weeks earlier, but it had been conducted with the utmost secrecy, and not until the Wednesday before the Carnival were the five potential candidates announced in the Echo: Raye Winslow, '40; "Billie" Falt, '38; Mar-

jorie Towle, '39; Barbara Skehan, '41; and Louise Weeks, '38.

Preceding the Barn Dance Austrian ski movies were shown in the Alumnae Building. Then amidst hushed expectancy the Carnival Queen, dressed in a crimson ski suit and standing on a raised pedestal, was unveiled—Miss Louise Weeks. The deafening applause testified highly to the regard in which this popular Sigma Kappa daughter of Professor and Mrs. Lester F. Weeks is held.

Following this dramatic revelation came a half hour of student skits and entertainment which finally culminated in the radio-broadcast Barn Dance, where the students of Colby trucked



Queen Louise Weeks (center), and her Court, left to right: Barbara Skehan, '41, the author, Raye Winslow, '40, and Marjorie Towle

not, neither did they shag,—but rather, applied themselves gaily, though not too expertly, to the intricacies of the Lady of the Lake and the Boston Fancy.

The Carnival actually got into its stride Saturday morning at the Mountain Farm Ski Slope, with cuts excused, and a day of cold, clear, brightness for the events. The queen and her ladies-in-waiting, clad in bright ski suits, jingled merrily to the Slope in a bunting-hung sleigh driven by Mr. W. H. Pollard, who lent dignity to the occasion with his huge furs and his tall, black silk hat.

The first event of the day was a hundred-yard snowshoe dash, followed by a ski and snowshoe relay and a ski dash. The slalom and down-hill skiing which had been scheduled was cancelled because of the poor condition of the snow. These two events will take place when weather conditions permit it. Thus, the fraternity points have not been totalled. The morning ended with an hilarious game of touch football on snowshoes which kept the cameras clicking busily.

The hockey game with Boston University brought the Carnival goers flocking to the rink where the queen and her attendants sat in state on a great throne carved out of snow. Waiting only for the puck to be thrown by the queen, both teams hurled themselves into a brilliant, hard-fought battle, with the tenacious Colby pucksters bringing the fast B. U. team to a six to six tie at the end of an extra period game. Between the periods we enjoyed exhibition skating of superior quality.

One would think that a day of such activity would bring the students thankfully to beds of sweet, sweet, slumber. But not a bit of it. For the fitting climax of the whole weekend was the Penguin Ball in the evening. The student work entailed in the decoration of the Alumnae Building deserves whole-hearted commendation. The entire wall space of the gym was covered with black and white snow murals; ridiculously cocky penguins driving teams of huskies, penguins turning somersaults, penguins on skates. The punch and cookie booth was an igloo. Flickering colored northern lights flamed against the sky line. Artificial snow fell from the heavens and made crystal of the queen's snow throne, set against

a background of evergreens.

The dance took its usual gay course until the procession of the queen, who, resplendent in velvet and ermine, was preceded by two small pages throwing snowballs, while her train was borne by her ladies-in-waiting. As part of a radio broadcast over WLBZ and WRDO, President Johnson presented the queen to Governor Lewis O. Barrows, who placed the crown upon her head and presented her with a bouquet of red roses and a silver cup. The queen, after charmingly accepting the tribute, announced the results of the snow sculpture contest which had been participated in by the fraternities and the girls' dormitories. Then on with the dance.

Thus ended the 1938 Colby Winter Carnival with fitting pomp and ceremony.

#### SNOW SCULPTURE AWARDS

A nearly life-sized snow model of a white mule hitched to a post, accompanied by a baby mule marked "The New Colby," won for the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity the first prize in the snow sculpturing contest.

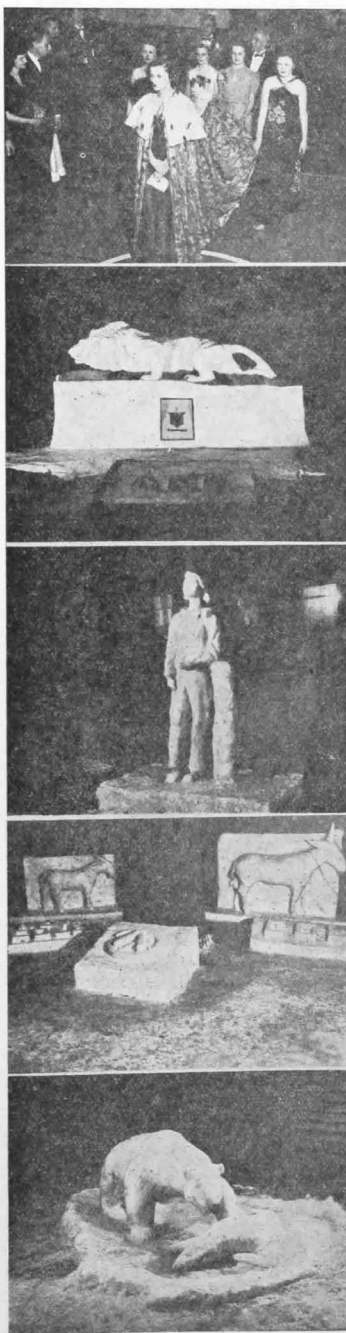
The competition among the women's dormitories was won by the Dutton House entry consisting of a skillfully modeled girl in skiing outfit.

Runner-up in the fraternity competition was the Delta Kappa Epsilon entry consisting of a magnificent lion stalking his prey. The work was executed by Prince D. Beach, '40, of New Bedford, Mass.

Honorable mention was also given to Tau Delta Phi for a model of a polar bear on an ice floe who had just killed a seal.

Honorable mention among the women's entries was given to the Foss Hall statue of "Grumpy," one of Snow White's dwarfs, executed in full color.

Other entries were as follows: Zeta Psi, an "ice cartoon," showing a crowd of students being herded into the chapel by a mammoth shepherd labelled "administration;" Alpha Tau Omega, a snow man leaning on a shovel and marked "WPA;" Delta Upsilon, a four-man bob sled; Roberts Hall, penguins and an igloo; Phi Delta Theta, a gigantic dinosaur; Kappa Delta Rho, a penguin in a bowling alley; Mary Low Hall, a Colby seal; Foster House, three penguins; Alden House, a lunch-diner; Mower House, Colby seal.



Carnival Highlights

# MR. CARNEGIE, MEET PROFESSOR MATHEWS

By EARNEST ELMO CALKINS

The following article by Earnest Elmo Calkins, nationally known advertising man, lecturer and writer, was published in the *Saturday Review* of December 25. Inasmuch as the subject of this humorous essay is none other than our own William Mathews of the class of 1835, the article is reprinted for the benefit of Colby alumni who may not have realized what a famous author our fellow graduate was a century or so ago.

"INSPIRATION BOOKS"—those peculiar manuals of living with surefire recipes for success that are making the best seller lists—are not indigenous to this age wherein success is cultivated as assiduously as a cult. Walter Pitkin, Dorothea Brande, and Dale Carnegie have a long list of predecessors. The first was undoubtedly Solomon, who was not without experience. His opus is disguised under the misleading title, "Proverbs." It has a patronizing appendix on the whole duty of the virtuous woman, but Solomon did not write that; his taste did not run to the domestic type, as his Canticles testify. But the body of this esteemed work, in spite of a thin layer of piety the royal author thought politic to veneer it with, is really a competent practical guide to worldly success in Solomon's day, and not without value in ours. We have been getting revised and enlarged editions of it ever since.

Aesop, Marcus Aurelius, Epictetus, Montaigne, Bacon, and Ben Franklin, to mention a few, had much to say about getting on in the world. Their pithy and epigrammatic wisdom has been tapped by pragmatic writers to lend authority to their advice in these perplexing times. You might start with a verse from Proverbs, "A soft answer turneth away wrath," and end up with a whole book on "How to Win Friends and Influence People."

Early in Victoria's reign, the newborn industrial movement inspired two Englishmen to launch compendiums on the philosophy of success. Their names were Helps and Smiles—what a slogan! Sir Arthur Helps's contribution was "Friends in Council," the third volume appearing in 1859, the year that Dr. Samuel Smiles published his "Self-Help" to furnish quotations for upward and onward writers for a half a century. Both books became best sellers, and dangled before the ambitious the rewards

of thrift, industry, and self-discipline. Few boys, born as I was in the sixties, escaped a dose of one or the other of those writers' copy-book maxims.

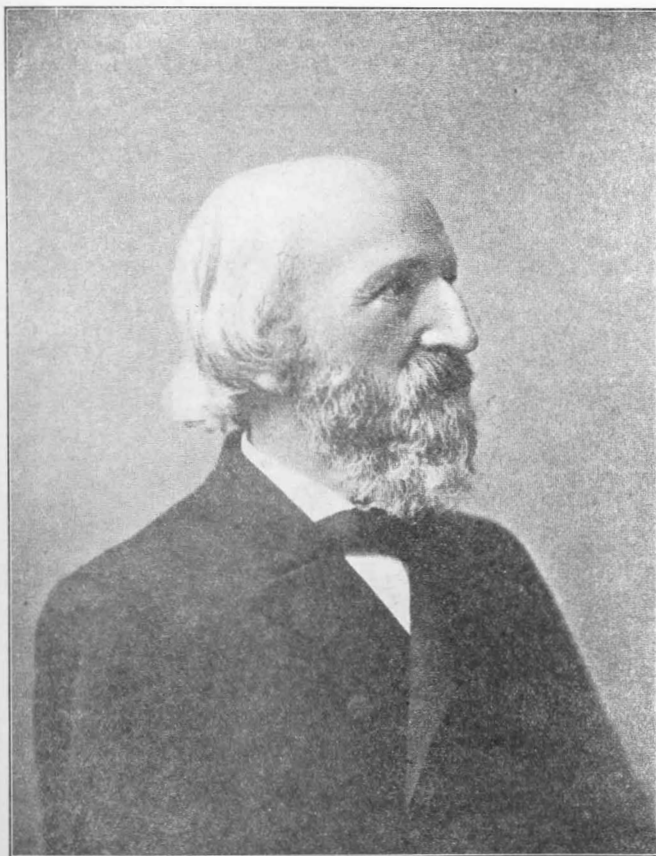
But it is naturally in our own country, the land of opportunity where every man is king, that guides to fame and fortune have come to the fullest flowering. The originator, the file leader of that five-foot book-shelf of self-helpfulness—"More Power to You," "A Fortune to Share," "Life Begins at Forty," "Wake Up and Live," "How to Win Friends and Influence People," not to mention "Gaskell's Compendium," "Timothy Tittcomb's Letters to the Young," and a host of others—is unquestionably that turgid masterpiece, "Getting on in the World, or, Hints on Success in Life," by William Mathews, LL. D., that, in addition to its shrewd and worldly advice on making the most of one's self, is a copious thesaurus of every figure of speech, trope, analogy, metaphor, synecdoche, known to rhetoric.

Professor Mathews wrote 275,000 words on such impeccable topics as Practical Talent, Concentration, Good and Bad Luck, Self Advertising, The Will and the Way, Reserved Power, Money—Its Use and Abuse, True and False Success, fortified by wise saws and modern instances—and many not so modern—with an array of quotations that qualifies the work as runner-up to Bartlett. Like the American Legion parade its length is impressive, but it is long in passing a given point. It would be hard for a modern imitator to better his record. Here is all the accepted stuff: Be good and you will be happy (but don't neglect the main chance); be industrious and thrifty and you will be rich (but money isn't everything). Copious citations from the words and works of the great, the rich, and the successful are the backing of this stupendous work, worthy examples

as models, discreditable failures as warnings—though it is sometimes difficult to tell the examples from the warnings—and the metaphors, while rich and picturesque, are sometimes mixed.

The book gets under way with a lengthy and somewhat lop-sided analogy, at once an illustration of the author's style, his method, and the leisurely, full-bodied pace of his work:

In attending a concert in one of our large cities, did you ever observe the wide chasm that separates the first and second violinists of the orchestra? One is all pomp, fire, bustle, enthusiasm, energy. Now waving his bow high in the air, he silently guides the harmony; now rapidly tapping on the rest-board, he hurries the movement; then, again bringing the violin to his shoulder, he takes the leading strain, and high above the crash of sound, above the shrill blast of trumpet, the braying of horns, the ear-piercing notes of the fife, the sobbing of oboes, the wailing of violoncellos, and all the thunder of the orchestra, are heard distinct and clear, the shrieking notes of the first violin. Dressed in unimpeachable broadcloth, with kids and linen of immaculate purity, stamping his feet, wagging his head, nodding earnestly to the right and to the left, and beating time with mad energy, he enters heart and soul into the music, oblivious of all things else; and all because he is the leader, and plays the first violin. Standing by his side, but upon a lower platform, and before a lower music-rest, is a patient, careworn man, who saws quietly on the strings, with the air rather of the hired laborer than of the enthusiast. His eye you never see in a fine frenzy rolling, glancing from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven, nor does his facile hand run off in roulades of melody; he never wags his head, nor stamps his foot,



DR. WILLIAM MATHEWS

nor labours, to wreak his thoughts upon expression, but steadily and conscientiously he pours a rich undercurrent of harmony into the music, which few hear, fewer are for, but without which, losing the charm of contrast, it would be as dreary as the droning of a bagpipe—as monotonous as a picture which is all lights and no shadows. With his eyes fixed on the notes, he scrapes away with diligence, not with enthusiasm; he is moved, not by the inspiration of a master, but by the reflection that he is exchanging his notes for dollars, and that, with each quaver, he earns so much bread and butter for his family. Yet this automaton,—this musical machine, that plays its part so mechanically . . . may have been endowed by nature

with as much genius and fire as that thundering Jupiter of the orchestra, the leader; but, alas, he played second fiddle.

With this magnificent overture, the author proceeds to tell the second fiddle how to become the first.

Besides analogies, quotations play a prominent role in bolstering the argument. The pages are peppered with them in the rapid-fire style of the *Literary Digest* before it fell a victim to *Time's* inimitable vernacular. If there is anyone alive, besides myself, who has read both "Getting on in the World" and "How to Win Friends and Influence People," he must have been impressed by the unchanging formulas of success books. Here, for instance, is Mathews on in-

dustry:

Heyne, the great German classicist, shelled the peas for his dinner with one hand, while he annotated Tibullus with the other. Matthew Hale, while a student at law, studied sixteen hours a day. Sir Thomas More, and Bishops Jewell and Burnet, began studying every morning at four o'clock. Paley rose at five; Gibbon was hard at work the year round at six. Burke was the most laborious and indefatigable of human beings; Pascal killed himself by study, or rather by study without exercise; Cicero narrowly escaped death from the same cause; Hooker, Barrow, and Jeremy Taylor were industrious scholars; Milton kept his books as regularly as a merchant or an attorney.

And here is Dale Carnegie on self-esteem:

History sparkles with amusing examples of famous people struggling for a feeling of importance. Even George Washington wanted to be called "His Mightiness, the President of the United States;" and Columbus pleaded for the title, "Admiral of the Ocean and Viceroy of India." Catherine the Great refused to open letters that were not addressed to "her Imperial Majesty;" and Mrs. Lincoln, in the White House, turned upon Mrs. Grant like a tigress and shouted, "How dare you be seated in my presence until I invite you!"

Besides the elaborate analogies, and the thickly sprinkled quotations, Mathews's third and best method of inoculating youth with the virus of ambition is extracts from biography, brief stories in his own words—many words—of those who succeeded.

The sources of the citations reveal the author's predilections. For instance, he greatly admired Napoleon, or was well up on his life, for the largest number of "cites" or "quotes" are from the melancholy history of the Little Corporal, twenty-two in all. Ranking next with ten each are Emerson, Dr. Johnson (both warning and example) and curiously enough, William Hazlitt, while that stalwart old Polonius, Benjamin Franklin, is referred to but thrice. (Yes, the book has a good index). Next comes Sydney Smith, with nine, and Napoleon's triumphant enemy, the Duke of Wellington, contributes eight acts or say-

ings to help young men up the ladder. Then there is Goethe, seven; Pope, Dryden, and Sir Walter Scott, six; Henry Ward Beecher, George Washington, Burns, Nelson, Byron, and Bulwer-Lytton stand as sponsor or model four times each. These, and a host of soldiers, lawyers, artists, writers, doctors, merchants, teachers, and philosophers are the successes. The failures generally remain anonymous.

The author has no misgivings about war, not surprising in 1870. nor any reproof for Napoleon's treachery, believing, as he would no doubt say, that "All's fair in—." He is, in truth, a militarist. Life is variously depicted as an orchestra, a voyage, a game, a gamble, a school, a tree, a race, a market, a pilgrimage, a railway train, each comparison embellished with tropes and quotes, elegant figures and pertinent anecdotes, but it appears oftenest to Mathews as a battle, the illustrations drawn from military tactics and strategy.

William Mathews was born in Maine one hundred twenty years ago, attended the college at Waterville

(his home town) which is now Colby, studied law at Harvard but did not practise, taught school, started a weekly paper, the *Watervillonian*, devoted to Literature, Morals, Agriculture, and News (a success; it became the famous *Yankee Blade*), moved to Chicago, managed the library of the predecessor of the Y. M. C. A., filled the chair of rhetoric and English literature at that college which ultimately became with Rockefeller's money the University of Chicago and wrote a column for the *Chicago Tribune*.

This column was advice on success in life, and out of it he made his first book, "Getting on in the World," published in 1873. His model was Dr. Smiles's "Self-Help." He copied even the typographical style, with four quotations at the head of each chapter. It was a best seller of its day, 70,000 copies, equivalent, if weighted for increase of population, to four times that now. Its aim is stated in the introduction:

If this book shall serve to rouse to honorable effort any young man who is wasting his time and energies through indifference to life's prizes—

to cheer, stimulate, and inspire with enthusiasm any one who is desponding through distrust of his own abilities,—or to reveal to any one who is puzzled to discover the path to success and usefulness the art of "getting on" to the goal of his wishes,—the author will feel himself abundantly repaid for his labors.

Mathews was married three times, wrote eleven books, edited a sumptuous edition of Bulwer-Lytton, and died in 1909 aged ninety-one years.

I must confess I have found this work valuable, not that I have followed its precepts, and hewn my way through the shadows that dogged my path to scale the glittering pinnacles of success, but as a handy reference book, a writer's constant companion, a thesaurus of anecdotes and quotations, all conveniently classified under appropriate headings. Many an article, editorial, or advertisement has been successfully launched with a story or epigram from this immortal work. That is why this book has stood on my shelves for sixty-one years. Mr. Carnegie, meet Professor Mathews.

## SHORT STORIES OF COLBY DAYS

### Random Memories of Half a Century Ago

By EIGHTY-BLANK

IN the winter of my freshman year at Colby quite a large section of the campus became flooded, then the water freezing quickly made an excellent skating surface, and many of the students availed themselves of this new form of sport.

Some of us, being natives of Maine, considered ourselves experts in this line, and when young A, the "dude," as we had contemptuously named him, who came from the state of Missouri, and hence wasn't supposed to know anything about skating, appeared on the ice with his new rosewood skates with highly polished steel runners, we prepared to enjoy ourselves at his expense. But,—we could hardly believe our eyes,—we thought we knew how to skate, but we were like a parcel of small boys running about on skates, compared with the "dude,"

and his graceful curves.

He could cut "spread eagles," make "figure eights," do the "grape vine," the "outer edge" and "the Dutch roll," forwards and backwards, with apparent ease, and one other trick which I have never seen anyone else do on skates,—"dance the woodchuck,"—one leg being bent under him and the other thrust straight out in front, gliding alternately on one foot and then on the other clear across the surface of the ice.

Well, the "dude" looked different to us from that time on, and we learned a good lesson for life,—"Never judge a man by the clothes he wears."

When we were studying geology under Professor Elder's instruction we used to make frequent excursions

out into the country in search of illustrations of the subjects of the textbook, and one place in particular, I remember, was a gravel bank in Winslow by the Sebasticook river not far from its junction with the Kennebec.

One of our class on these trips had collected quite a number of arrowheads, and had proudly put them on exhibition in his room in South College.

A member of his class chipped out a dozen spurious arrowheads, covered them with dirt, dug them up, and took them to "S," telling him he had found them on the bank of the Kennebec, which was true.

"S," thankfully added them to his collection, and told all of his good fortune.

One after another of the students,



hearing of his new acquisition, visited his room to view the new "find."

So many came that finally "S" suspected that all were not arrowheads that appeared to be such, and he resolved to get even with the donor, whom we will call Jim.

A little later Jim, who lived in West Waterville, received a C. O. D. package in the postoffice from his home town, and thinking it was from his folks, although he was far from flush in his finances, paid a dollar on the package, and took it to the "Bricks."

By chance (?) half a dozen, or more, of his classmates were in his room when he entered and proceeded to open his "marked-with-care," C. O. D. bundle. Several wrappings were pulled off, and when the last one was loosened, a dozen well remembered arrowheads fell out onto the table.

One of our professors in science was an estimable gentleman and a good instructor, but he could hardly be called an expert demonstrator. On a certain occasion, I recall, he prefaced his remarks before a particularly difficult experiment with these words: "I don't know whether this experiment will be successful or not. I hardly think it will be," but to the professor's surprise, and to every one else's in the classroom, the experiment was a most brilliant success, one of the most striking I have ever seen, and all the members of the class arose as one person, and applauded long and vigorously.

One Saturday four of us students started on a tramp to Vassalboro and finally turned up tired and hungry at a hotel in Getchell's Corner, which was kept by a retired sea captain and his son.

The barroom, so called although no liquors were sold there, was filled with curios which the captain had collected on his trips to various parts of the world.

The whole four of us were unable to scare up money enough to pay for our dinners, and so one of the party promised to send the skeleton which was kept in Coburn Hall to the captain to add to his collection if he would let us have our dinners at a reduced rate.

We thought nothing more of the matter, considering it a joke, until one day a letter arrived at the Waterville postoffice, directed to "Jack Shepard, Colby University." The member of our party who had used this pseudonym in his bargaining with the captain claimed the letter, and on opening it, read, "Jack Shepard,

Dear Sir:—Where is that skeleton you promised us?" Signed Captain

It is useless to add, the skeleton was never delivered.

In the winter of 18—, L, who was staying out of college to teach a district School, was unable to handle the big boys of his school, who lugged him out, and dumped him into a snow drift.

He gave up his school, and on his return to college bought a set of boxing gloves, and got everyone in college who knew anything about the manly art of self-defense to impart this knowledge to him.

He was used pretty roughly, but before the end of the year became the best boxer in college. The next winter he applied to the school committee for the same school which he had given up the winter before and they hired him.

This time the big boys were knocked out, and L after teaching a good term of school, returned to college triumphant.

He subsequently became one of the leading lawyers of the state of Maine.

Saturday, July 2, 18—, I happened to be in Williams fruit store, at the corner of Main and Temple streets.

J. Frederick Hill, now Doctor Hill, who was studying medicine with Dr. F. C. Thayer, whose office was right across the street, rushed in waving a telegram in his hand, and exclaiming, "Boys, hear this."

"I have just indicted Charles J. Guiteau for shooting President Garfield, fatally, it is feared."

William B. Snell, Judge District Court, Washington, D. C."

Judge Snell's daughter was the wife of Doctor Thayer, and the judge, whom I knew, was a former principal of Monmouth Academy, where I was partially prepared for college.

During my junior year one of the students was taken sick, and rapidly growing worse, after a few days, died.

His body was laid out in Memorial Hall, and towards night a violent thunder storm, such as Waterville is occasionally visited with, came up and continued all night long until about four o'clock the next morning.

The lightning was incessant, and the thunder terrific. It was said that bolts struck seventeen times in Waterville village, twice near the college buildings.

I was never afraid during a thunder storm before, and never have been since, but I am not ashamed to confess that I was that night. The body of one of the students lying in death in the college buildings, with the campus continually illuminated by the fierce lightning flashes, accompanied by the terrific din, imparted a weirdness to the occasion which I shall never forget.

During my college course Hon. James G. Blaine gave a political speech on the college campus. It was estimated that fifteen thousand people were present, a big crowd for those days.

After the exercises Mr. Blaine walked over to the railroad station, and while he was waiting for his train to take him to Augusta, I happened to be near him, as he was engaged in earnest conversation with some of the leading state Republicans. An old farmer edged himself into the circle, and began to ask Mr. Blaine some pertinent questions. The farmer was certainly a good talker, one of those who are said to have the gift of gab, and Mr. Blaine entered into a friendly discussion with him, as one equal would argue with another.

The train was beginning to pull out, when Blaine slapped him on the shoulder, saying, "My friend, you are too good a man to vote the Democrat ticket," and hopped on to the moving train.

"Hurrah for Jim Blaine," cried Blaine's late antagonist, "I am going to vote the straight Republican ticket this time."

This incident illustrates the wonderful personal magnetism of James G. Blaine, one of the greatest statesmen whom this country has ever had.

## "VOS YOU DERE, CHARLIE?"

Those Turbulent Pre-War Days When Prexy, Dutchy and Judy Held Sway

By L. SMITH DUNNACK, '21

I have been requested to recall some of the events of my college days.

However, I have been warned that this article must meet the requirements of the censorship of Will Hayes, and to avoid all comments that would bring criticism on this magazine. So I need not tell you that many of the never-to-be-forgotten events that we talk over at reunions cannot be recorded in this article. I cannot write about the famous pumpkin episode, and I cannot attempt to tell the numberless stories about missing signs. Nor can I tell you about the time Mark Thompson successfully acted as detective in the famous case of the missing cake.

There are so many things one remembers that choosing a special episode is difficult;—the thrill in wearing that first pair of whistling corduroy breeches, (Not even ● Henry could describe that!) the first time you dashed madly over the campus and got seated just in time in the classroom that you should be in on Wednesdays, only to discover that the day was Tuesday, the first time that the Sophs knocked on your door, and you prepared for the worst! the time Coach McAuliffe held impromptu practice on Main Street, the first time you lined up for dear old Colby and waited for the whistle, your knees knocking, and your breath short, the tension in the house while waiting for mid-semester reports, the excitement in planning what to do after we received that hard-fought-for sheepskin! These are only a few of what seemed to me to be big events, but all of us recall them. Therefore, I decided to tell you about a few episodes that I remember at which you may not have been present.

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

On one of those all too frequent mornings when most of us had forgotten to prepare our German for the day? We had not been improving sufficiently to satisfy "Dutchie" and knew we were in for a warm session. A bunch of us went into executive session immediately and evolved a plan. I forget whether the idea was



original or whether it had been inherited from another class. However, we drew lots to decide on the victim and bravely marched into class, full of prayerful hopes. The class had hardly started when the unknown hero bravely raised his hand and asked Dr. Marquardt if he had ever participated in one of those famous Heidelberg duels. Immediately the room seemed filled with electricity. "Dutchie's" eyes sparkled with all the light of ambitious youth and he leaned half way across the desk in his enthusiasm.

"Mein friend," he began.

And then the fun began. For one-half hour "Dutchie" recounted his conquests, giving vivid illustrations of successful blows by the aid of the classroom yardstick. At last, a little out of breath from the unusual exertion, he peeked at us slyly from underneath his spectacles, a slow grin forming on his face: "Ah-h-h-h, we have not studied much German, have we?"

And then the class broke down. However, Professor Marquardt could take it and like the good sport he was, did not report the instigator of the plot. However, he blandly called on him for the first recitation.

As we all know, college spirit does not end at graduation. We still want our college to be the best possible. We still want to beat Maine. However, I remember a time when about a dozen Colby graduates sang the Stein Song, and with gusto.

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

In Boston, when the American Legion held its annual convention? Were you in a certain night club when the leader of the orchestra noticed that about thirty Maniacs were present? Well, I was! He was broadcasting, but none of us knew it. He knew that Ruddy Vallee had led the band for our delegation, and had featured the Stein Song. He started his band on this song and then called on us to sing it. Believe it or not, we took the floor, Bates, Bowdoin, Colby and Maine boys, and gave them the Stein Song as it never was sung before. And the best feature of all was the fact that our leader was an ex-Bowdoin football star.

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

When on a crisp fall day in 1915, "Jack" Choate strode forth from his dormitory, his mind engrossed with the problems presented by this new college life, his head bared to the breezes, conspicuous because of the absence of his freshman cap? No? Well, then, I was! Three rampagous sophs met him, and interrogated him about his ancestry and condition of servitude. Jack was equal to that situation. Then one of the sophs asked Jack where he lived. Those of you know Jack can appreciate his answer in that deep-toned voice, when he replied: "Up on the third floor where the air is pure." Of course, he was misunderstood. *Poor Jack!*

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

When our beloved Judy first greeted us over his spectacles? Little most of us knew that we were meeting one of the old Romans, a man whose character and spirit could abide with us forever. But impressed we were from the first moment. We realized that we were not facing a taskmaster, but a teacher. He taught much more than the knowledge of the language. By



precept and example he showed us the fine things in life and literature. He exemplified the perfect gentleman in conduct and in spirit. It was never necessary for him to enforce discipline in his class. It would have been almost sacrilegious to have done otherwise than to try to live up to the atmosphere created by our beloved Judy. We have forgotten most of our Latin, but we never will forget the personality of Dr. Taylor.

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

In that portentous spring of 1917, sitting on the porch of the Phi Delta House when the word was telephoned that war had been declared? There were six to eight boys discussing the war when a breathless freshman rushed out with the news. For a moment the silence was so oppressive that one could hardly breathe; then, almost as one, the feet came down from the rail and every boy arose and started down the street. Not a word was said for almost a minute. Finally, some one asked, "Do you suppose Doc Towne is in now?" and that broke the ice. It seemed that each boy knew the rest were going to Doc's to enlist. It was one of the strangest bits of mass psychology that I have ever seen, and exemplifies the patriotic spirit of Colby students. The

sad conclusion of this episode was the failure of one of the boys to come back. Our beloved Artie Stowell paid the supreme sacrifice.

"Vos you dere, Charlie?"

When a group of ambitious freshmen, freshly scrubbed and well combed, cautiously approached the sacred portals of the college chapel in the fall of 1915? Already they had learned somewhat of a freshman's lot, and had begun to fear the worst at the approach of a ferocious sophomore. And, lo and behold, on the steps of the chapel were waiting with questioning eyes two young men who might be members of the dreaded class.

One of the inquisitors arose and carefully examined the books of one of the youngsters, and then asked him to step inside. The remainder were herded to one side by his partner to await the result of this new ordeal. Soon the inspector returned and chose a new victim. Before long they all had been admitted.

That noon in Hedman Hall, two roommates were comparing notes. "Look at the bargain I got this morning," said freshman number 1. And proudly he displayed a copy of the chapel hymnal. "How much?" asked his roommate, all agog. "Fifty cents,"

said freshman number 1, trying to conceal his pardonable pride. "Huh," said freshman number 2, "I got mine for forty cents."

Of course these few incidents, interesting as they are when recalled, cannot ever faintly picture our recollections of Colby. Above everything else in the memory of our class, stands out the personality of "Prexy" Roberts. His knowledge and understanding of the problems of his boys; his consideration of their difficulties, and his sympathy, will abide with us forever. How a man, whose main interest was to help you, and whose main inclination was to give you all the breaks in the world, could have kept us in mortal dread of stepping over the line was an example of master psychology. His success is a continual reminder that a teacher must know more than the books, and that moulding of character is as important a part of an educator's problem as teaching his subject.

And finally we recall the many hours that we philosophized on religion and other problems of life. How freely did we soar into the intellectual stratosphere with full confidence in our deductions. Einstein could have learned much from our discussions.

Those were the happy days.

#### CARNEGIE GIFT PROVIDES NEW MUSIC ROOM

The gift to Colby College from the Carnegie Foundation of equipment and a library for the establishment of courses in music was announced here January 16.

Beginning with the second semester, opening February 1, a course of lectures in this field is being offered by John White Thomas, Colby director of music. This will be an informal course, preparatory to the establishment of regular academic courses in this subject next year.

The Carnegie grant includes a library of a thousand records from many countries illustrating the whole range and history of music up to the present time. The set is supplied with a special reproducing outfit built by the Federal Telegraph Company for the Carnegie Foundation consisting of a pick-up unit and an amplifying outfit designed to reproduce the whole range of musical tones. With the set of records came complete

cross-indexed card files.

The Carnegie grant also included a set of miniature scores of 150 symphonies and operas, as well as a large number of reference volumes on all phases of music.

To house this new equipment and provide a place for carrying on musical activities, a sound-proof room has been constructed in the Colby Alumnae Building in the section originally intended for a future swimming pool. Here a grand piano has been installed from funds provided by the treasury of the Musical Club and chairs to accommodate some seventy-five students for rehearsals and classroom work.

#### PROFESSOR MCCOY ON LEAVE

Professor John F. McCoy, head of the department of modern languages, sailed January 29 for Antwerp on leave of absence for the second semester. His courses will be taught by Howard E. Roman who comes from Harvard University, where he

has been engaged in graduate study.

Professor McCoy will spend a few days in Belgium, a month in southern Germany, and another month touring Italy. By April 18 he will be back in Zurich, Switzerland, where he will attend the University of Zurich for three months. He plans while there to make a special study of Schiller's "Wilhelm Tell" and the Tell-country. The last two months of his stay in Europe will be spent touring East Prussia and visiting the northern sea-coast resorts on the Baltic and North Sea. He is accompanied by Mrs. McCoy, and will remain in Europe until the opening of college next September.

#### PANHELLENIC DANCE OPENS SOCIAL SEASON

The winter social season opened January 15 with the Panhellenic Ball, sponsored by the council representing the five sororities of Colby, with about 100 couples enjoying the swing music of Hunter's orchestra.

## *The President's Page*

I read the article in the January Alumnus by "Eighty Blank" with a great deal of interest. That he and I are almost contemporaries is shown by the fact that of the eight men who composed the faculty of his day all but two, President Robins and Professor Lyford, were here when I entered college in '87.

For the most part, "Eighty Blank" gave us factual reminiscences revealing striking changes in the life of the College. In one paragraph, however, he compared the interests and attitudes of the students of his day and the present, saying that it seemed to him that "College students of fifty years ago were more interested in their studies than those of today, more independent thinkers, and more religiously inclined."

When I had finished the article, I read this paragraph again and let my mind wander back to the nights spent in study by the light of kerosene lamps, to the debates in the musty fraternity halls down town, to the Chapel hour and the rather thinly attended prayer meetings in the Boardman Missionary Room. I was a part of that life of half a century ago, and I am a part, though probably less intimately, of the campus life today. And I wonder if the differences in the student's interest in study, in the independence of his thinking, and in his religious life are not chiefly in the method and form of their expression.

If we judge by the regularity of the hours of study and perhaps by the total amount of time spent in the study of assigned lessons, we may conclude that the student is less interested than he used to be. In my day, study hours were enforced by regulation and there were few such interesting diversions as now compete for a share of the student's time. I have just served as a member of the committee of selection of Rhodes Scholars in Maine. I am convinced that of the students of my day no one could have equalled any of the eight young men who came before us in the extent or the accuracy of his knowledge in the field of his major interest or in the competent ease with which he met the rather formidable committee who were to make the selection.

Regarding independence of thought, I can not be so sure. We have recently celebrated the centennial anniversary of the death of Lovejoy, who gave his life rather than surrender his right to express his opinion on a controversial question. Opposition to college authority used to find expression in more noisy and violent forms than now. But in the college paper of today, one discovers free and vigorous expression of opposition to administrative requirements and prevailing campus opinion and practice.

With respect to religion, I have the firm conviction that the life of the College is fundamentally as religious as it was fifty years ago, though the form of its expression has changed greatly. Attendance was required at Chapel six mornings each week. Today a service of worship is held once each week at which attendance is optional. There is a weekly assembly for the men and another for the women at which attendance is required. One who concludes from this that there is a lessened emphasis on religion here is forming a superficial judgment, for this formal religious observance has been replaced by a varied and vital religious activity which is participated in widely by students and staff. A council on religion, made up of students, faculty, and representatives of the city churches, directs this program which this year includes among other features the following: the Sunday Evening Forum, held in succession at the city churches with an attendance which frequently reaches a hundred, a Lenten program of special chapel and other observances, student deputations to various towns and cities for religious services, a vesper service on the site of the new Lorimer Chapel. Of special interest is the plan for a Fraternity Embassy with each of the nine fraternities entertaining as a guest for three days a clergyman from outside the city with an all-fraternity Chapel on March first.

The present practice of tolerance toward religious groups and individuals is consistent with the traditions of Colby College, where religion has always been honored and its perpetuation is regarded as of inestimable importance.

*Franklin W. Johnson*

# CHATTING WITH OUR COLBY PEOPLE

By THE EDITORIAL BOARD

WITH Commencement but four months away it is not too early for Colby graduates and former students to make resolutions to return to Waterville next June, to renew their college friendships and become more closely in touch with our old associations and the companions of their youth. The number of returning Colby men and women increases each summer and the time has passed when graduates found Commencements somewhat lonely for lack of associates of their college years. There is special reason to come to Commencement in order to become informed of the building operations for the New Colby, and to gain the thrill that comes to all the former students through visiting the beautiful site on Mayflower Hill and gaining visual evidence of the remarkable progress that is being made for the new college.

THOSE of us who have the habit of attending Commencement realize that the annual gathering offers more and more of enjoyment each summer because of the advancement of the college and the larger attendance of the graduates, but the pleasure of the regular attendants would be enhanced could they greet more of the members of their classes and of the other classes with whom they were associates. The effort that is being made for the New Colby has resulted in bringing groups of graduates in other cities and states into more intimate relationships and a closer intimacy with college affairs which, we believe, will bear fruit in attracting an unusually large number of alumni and alumnae to Waterville next June.

THE graduates who do not acquire the Commencement habit are themselves the greatest losers. We are thinking of an alumnus who died recently, who had gained distinction in his profession as well as a considerable competence and who rarely, if ever, returned to Commencement. He did not have the habit although his affairs seemed such that he could have devoted a few days each year to a brief visit to Water-

ville. We realize that some are so placed that they cannot come to the annual reunion but there are many more who could come and do not. We hesitate to suggest any more additional work for the class agents, who perform their labors of affection so adequately, but we think it would be generally beneficial if they urge the members of their classes to come back to every Commencement rather than concentrating entirely upon their class reunion years. It may be that some of the agents do just that and those we highly commend, for the others the word of suggestion may be helpful.

THE Alumnus has an axe of its own to grind in this matter for the percentage of our subscribers and of our contributors is much higher among the graduates who return for Commencement than among those who do not have that intimate touch with college affairs. We are thinking in terms of subscribers because the more subscribers the higher chance there is of securing advertising essential to a balanced budget. We are bringing to you, eight times a year, a magazine that is devoted to the interests of Colby, with direct and informing messages from President Johnson, with personal news from the classes and entertaining contributions from Colby men and women. The editorial board has refrained from solicitation but it is axiomatic that the more funds available the better the magazine. It is obvious that our suggestions reach those who are subscribers rather than the non-subscribers, but the former may pass along the idea to the latter that they find The Alumnus interesting. We appreciate the many words and letters of appreciation and encouragement and will endeavor to deserve such in increasing measure.

THE Colby Department of Physical Education is very careful of the health of those who participate in athletics, stringent examinations checking on the possibility of overstrained hearts, and so on. We feel that they are remiss, however, in

not conducting medical examinations for the spectators before admission to the contests.

At least, the hearts of any who followed the basketball and hockey games last month went through a grueling experience that only the robust can stand without serious consequences. An exhausted athlete is given a hot shower and rub down, but the poor spectator, limp and wrung out, has to stagger home uncared for.

Take that basketball game with Maine, for example, with the lead changing minute to minute until it was a tie as the gun went off. Then, that hectic overtime period, and the final two point lead at the finish. And then, a day or two later, the same experience with Bates, with the heart-breaking finish with Colby one point behind.

Or, those hockey games: Losing by one point to Northeastern; a 2-2 tie with M. I. T. at the close, and 4-3 in favor of Colby after the overtime period; or the Bowdoin game here, behind 3-1, then tied, then the overtime, and Bowdoin out front 6-4; or the Carnival Game with B. U., spotting them two points in the first few minutes, and then a grueling uphill fight to a 6-6 tie at the finish, topping off with a hair-raising, slam bang, scoreless overtime period.

D. R. MATHEWS, the subject of Mr. Calkin's essay on another page, must be accorded a place among the Colby Great, by virtue of his industry, his versatility and his achievements. He gained his living and a reputation as a teacher, a journalist and author, but he also was a lawyer, a scholar of attainment and a gifted linguist.

Born in Waterville, July 28, 1818, young Mathews was graduated from Waterville College in the class of 1835, and then studied law in the office of Hon. Timothy Boutelle in Waterville, and was admitted to the bar a century ago. The next year he received the degree of Bachelor of Literature from Harvard College.

Back to Waterville came the young graduate in 1841 and entered upon the journalistic career that won him his first fame. He established a

weekly literary magazine, "The Watervillonian, which was immediately successful. Perhaps seeking a wider field he moved to Gardiner and changed the name of his magazine to "The Yankee Blade."

The stay of the young publisher in Gardiner was brief. The Blade was attaining a wide circulation and Mathews transferred the magazine to Boston where the Blade achieved a national reputation. After a decade of successful publication Mathews in 1856 sold his magazine to Boston publishers and moved to Chicago where fame was awaiting him.

In the Illinois city Dr. Mathews became editor of a financial weekly and a public lecturer; then was a very popular columnist for the Chicago Tribune. In 1859 he was librarian of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. and in 1862 accepted the chair of Professor of English and Rhetoric in Chicago University, retaining that position until 1875. when he resigned to give his entire attention to writing books, his ventures in that line having won popularity and having made excellent financial returns.

Dr. Mathews published his last volume, "Conquering Success" in 1903, at the age of 85 years. He was thrice married and died in his home at Forest Hills, near Boston, February 14, 1909, concluding a long and immensely active life whose achievements entitle him to a high place among the more famous and distinguished of Colby's long list of notable men and women.

**C**OLBY'S "Hardy perennial," Professor Weber, again succeeds in bringing that noted English author before the public eye. The sixtieth anniversary of the publication of Hardy's "Return of the Native" was commemorated by an exhibition of material connected with this novel contained in Colby's famed collection of Hardiana. The reader might well wonder how in the world one can build an exhibit around one book, but if he had visited the Colby Library in the first fortnight in February, he would have found a display of some twenty different editions of this novel—first English, first American, first periodical, first annotated, first pirated, first popular priced and so on—as well as facsimiles of all the

#### PRESIDENT TO BROADCAST OVER SHORT WAVES

At the request of the World Wide Broadcasting Foundation, President Franklin W. Johnson will deliver an address over the short wave station WIXAL, Boston, at 5:30 Eastern Standard Time, on Sunday, February 27. This is one of a series, "In the College President's Study." This can be heard more easily in distant places and foreign countries than in Boston and vicinity and Colby alumni are urged to listen in. The station can be found on the short wave band at 11.79 megacycles (25.4 meters.)

known reviews of this book (it was variously regarded all the way from "distinctly inferior" to "one of the most tremendous pieces of verbalization in the language"), pictures, program of the dramatization, holograph letters, and so on. The thirty-two items on view demonstrate to student and public what is meant by literary scholarship and how a collector's persevering enthusiasm along one special line can achieve notable results.

There is an unexpected alumni angle to this exhibition. It seems that two of the items were loaned for the occasion by Mr. Carroll A. Wilson, a private collector in New York. Mr. Wilson, it turns out, is the son, grandson, and nephew of Colby graduates, and his great-grandfather was one of the early trustees. Heretofore having had no contact with the college of his forbears, he finds his interest revived by the fact that Colby shares with him a mutual enthusiasm for the work of Thomas Hardy.

**S**PEAKING of collectors, for the last two years there has been a fad among the small boys of Philadelphia for collecting college stickers. This has been very evident to those who handle the general college mail. Post card after post card comes in childish scrawl asking for a Colby sticker. Evidently there is great competition to secure the largest collection. We predict, however, that one Irwin Lanin is right up among

the leaders, and furthermore that he will go far in this high-pressure world. Our judgment is based on the following post card which displays such acumen and sales technique that one dislikes to doubt its strict veracity.

"Dear Sir: Please send me some of your sticker pennants. I have been routing (sic) for your football team all season and hoping for victory. I hope that in 1938 you will win all your games. I have seen some of them (!) and I think you have a good football team."

**I**TS a poor month when we cannot point with pride to some achievement of a Colby son or daughter. Last month it was a Rhodes Scholar. This month, a four-generation Colby descendant was honored as the Queen of the Carnival: Louise Merriam Weeks, '38, daughter of Ethel Merriam, '15, and Lester F. Weeks, '14, granddaughter of George Merriam, '79, and great-granddaughter of Franklin Merriam, '37. Chosen by ballot of the student body, her choice was hailed by a writer in the Echo as follows: "Lovely Louise Weeks, popular daughter of a popular professor. She was honored last year by being in the court of both the Carnival and Prom queens. Graceful and radiant, she is one of Sigma's best."

**I**N this number we publish a contribution by L. Smith Dunnack, '21, who is one of the busy young men of the Capitol City. In addition to being a practising attorney, he is recorder of the Augusta Municipal Court, and last month was appointed for a second term as Revisor of Statutes, a position that is particularly exacting when the Legislature is in session and the months following adjournment. He is a popular member of the American Legion.

His series of reminiscences, however, omit one never-to-be-forgotten episode which his name invariably brings to the mind of at least one alumnus. It was the Bates game at Lewiston in the fall of 1920. Smith was playing in the backfield and it was Colby's ball. Some kind of a power play clicked for once and exploded Smith into the clear and he

started racing towards the safety man. Suddenly his pants were seen to be working down his hips. Dumnack broke his stride, clutched at the slipping garment, missed, and fell headlong, tackled around the knees by his own errant breeches.

**M**ENTION should be made of the Colby Carnival. Almost without ice or snow, it was a conspicuous success. Rarely have we ever seen a better organized student affair. Some 20 or 30 students, members of the Outing Club, conceived and carried out to the last effective detail two days of good fun.

On another page the reader will note an article on this affair. The writer is Miss Falt who was asked to

do it because she is woman's editor of the Colby Echo. After the assignment, however, it turned out that she herself was chosen to be one of the Queen's Court—evidence of the fact that charm and special ability are not incompatible qualities among the Colby girls.

**S**OMETHING entirely unexpected was the flowering of snow sculpturing this year. A competition had been announced, but there seemed to be a dearth of both snow and interest. Then, on the day before the carnival, it snowed all day, turning to rain in the evening. Here and there on the campus and beside dormitories and fraternity houses little groups of people could be discerned

scraping up snow and working away in the darkness. Excited rumors began circulating as they checked up on what the other groups were doing. Lo and behold, the next morning found snow statues blossomed all over the college. Humor, satire, and downright good art were expressed in the various works. For the next two days, cameras clicked and it is safe to say that more townspeople and other visitors were seen on the campus than at any time since the last football game. Strangely enough no one seemed to be more amazed at the high quality of these snow sculptures than the students. They were so pleased with themselves that a radiant glow pervaded the whole Carnival week-end.

## Women's Union Drive Passes Half Way Mark

**T**HE Central Committee for the Women's Union on Mayflower Hill is delighted and impressed with the remarkable response received to date from the solicitations for pledges to the project. With reports not yet fully completed in the four areas already organized the figures show on February 12, 1938, a total of \$57,094 of the necessary \$100,000.

If the interest and support in the remaining areas keep up to this record we shall be able to meet our goal with flying colors in June. There is every reason to believe that such will be the case for hardly a day passes without inquiry from one area or another about the results so far and when the organization will take place in other areas.

Bangor, Portland and Waterville have just held highly successful dinners. On January 26 in Waterville, 108 attended the dinner and on January 31 in Bangor in spite of a blizzard 32 were present while in Portland on February 2, 67 sat down at the banquet tables.

At each banquet President Johnson spoke on the Mayflower Hill project as a whole, while Miss Florence E. Dunn, '96, described just how Colby women could accomplish the work which they have accepted as their responsibility in the creation of the new campus.

The guests greatly enjoyed seeing



Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24  
Project Director

the stereopticon slides showing the plans of the Union and the colored movies of the new campus site.

In Portland, Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10, President of the General Alumnae Association was able to be present having made special arrangements for time away from her classes at the State Normal School in Keene, N. H.

Dean Runnals who had planned to speak at each of these three dinners was unable to meet the engagements due to illness. This was most disappointing to the groups as Colby women always look forward to a message from the Dean about her Colby girls.

The Central Committee would like to express the greatest appreciation to the members of the committees who have worked so diligently and efficiently to bring about speedy reports on the work in each area. Without such whole hearted cooperation success would have been impossible.

In Waterville the gratifying total of \$6,128 was reported three days after the committee began actual solicitation for pledges. No small part of the record was due to the efforts of the women of the faculty, faculty wives and members of the staff who are Colby women by adoption. Their loyalty and support are deeply appreciated by the Committee.

Within the next three weeks organizations will be built up in Providence and the southern part of Massachusetts and in Springfield and the western part of Massachusetts. In March Connecticut will begin work with headquarters at Hartford and in April, New York and New Jersey will get under way. In the late spring New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine will be organized and bring the grand total in for Commencement.

## FRATERNITY AND SORORITY PLEDGES

THE Colby chapters of fourteen national Greek Letter Societies have announced their pledge lists which contain the names of 81 men and 63 women chiefly from the freshman class. The pledges are as follows:

**DELTA KAPPA EPSILON**—George L. Beach Jr., New Bedford, Mass.; John F. Coolidge, North Livermore; John W. Daggett, Waterville; John B. Davenport, Longmeadow, Mass.; Ramon F. Fernandez, Old Town; Franklyn A. Foster, Searsport; Hiram P. Macintosh, 4th, Longmeadow, Mass.; Cecil F. Swett, Fryeburg; Robert H. Talbot, New York, N. Y.; Ira Allen Witham, Jr., Clinton; George W. Young, Rutherford, N. J.

**ZETA PSI**—Henry W. Abbott, Jr., Waterville; Charles R. Burbank, Malden, Mass.; Daniel F. Daley, Dorchester, Mass.; James A. Skowhegan, Mass.; James J. Foster, Skowhegan; John E. Hawes, Skowhegan; Gilbert A. Peters, Benton Station; Charles V. Pingree, Lynn, Mass.; Robert W. Pullen, Danforth; Lawrence J. Ryan, Jr., Winthrop, Mass.; Howard L. Simpson, Waterville; Ronald H. Wallace, Mars Hill.

**DELTA UPSILON**—Lawrence Berry, Southwest Harbor; Hartley A. Bither, Houlton; Charles E. Huff, Athens.

**PHI DELTA THETA**—Elmer Ledyard Baxter, Waterville, Conn.; Alfred E. Brown, New York, N. Y.; Arthur S. Cobb, Windsor, Conn.; Norris E. Dibble, Springfield, Mass.; James N. East, Rockland; Richard N. Johnson, Queens Village, N. Y.; Frederick S. Kelley, Fairhaven, Mass.; Frank R. Leonard, Richmond Hill, N. Y.; Albert J. Rimosukas, Ponquonoek, Conn.; George J. Stump, Bristol, Conn.; Alexander F. Thompson, Quincy, Mass.; Robert E. Wheelock, Edgewood, R. I.

**ALPHA TAU OMEGA**—Charles E. Barnfather, West Springfield, Mass.; Joseph F. Beeth, Richmond Hill, N. Y.; George E. Bliss,

Florence, Mass.; Trevor E. Lamb, East Boston, Mass.; John M. Liscomb, Salisbury Cove; Myron F. Parker, Jr., Searsport; Edward F. Quarrington, Portland.

**LAMBDA CHI ALPHA**—Harold E. Dolan, Machias; Quentin V. LaFleur, Waterville; Elmer S. Marshall, Jr., Old Orchard Beach; William H. Martin, Lynn, Mass.; Leverett H. DeVeher, Newburyport, Mass.; Hugh C. Kirkwood, Bucksport; Kenneth B. McArdle, Arlington, Mass.; Norman F. Royal, Hampton Beach, N. H.; Wendell T. Starr, Malden, Mass.

**KAPPA DELTA RHO**—Paul D. Burnham, Brattleboro, Vt.; William H. Hughes, Quincy, Mass.; Paul E. D. Sheldon, Cranston, R. I.; Charles Emery, Rockland; William G. Otto, Holyoke, Mass.; Warren Mills, Yonkers, N. Y.; Francis Colton, Waterville; Nicholas Gregorio, Wakefield, Mass.; Richard E. Noyes, Old Lyme, Conn.; Gordon Merrill, Portland; Dwight Beal, Lisbon Falls.

**THETA KAPPA NU**—Paul F. Keirstead, Presque Isle; Keith K. Thompson, Presque Isle; Chester A. Wish, Hartford, Conn.; Lawrence B. Butler, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

**TAU DELTA PHI**—Melvin I. Baum, Malden, Mass.; Sidney Brick, Quincy, Mass.; Irving J. Browne, Lynn, Mass.; Bernard H. Daniels, Roxbury, Mass.; Hoover R. Goffin, Portland; Stanley Gruber, Newton, Mass.; Benjamin Hains, Waterville; Irving H. Kanovitz, Dorchester, Mass.; Mortimer Lenk, Newton Centre, Mass.; Jerome G. Linder, New York, N. Y.; Myron L. Mantell, Stamford, Conn.; Jerome Orenstein, Lawrence, Mass.; Louis Salhanick, Fall River, Mass.; Stephen S. Sternberg, Evergreen, N. Y.; Herbert D. Stern, Waterville; Gordon Wolman, Waterville.

**SIGMA KAPPA**—Barbara P. Arey, Gardner, Mass.; Marjorie F. Arey, Gardner, Mass.; Barbara Baehr, New York, N. Y.; Ruth A. Cameron, Honolulu, Hawaii; Dorothy J. Emerson, Haverhill, Mass.; Catherine F. Fussell, Swathmore, Pa.; Clarabelle J. Huntington, Mass Hill; Martha Kimball, Winchester, Mass.;

Sylvia K. McNeely, Dubuque, Ia.; Barbara H. Partridge, Lexington, Mass.; Eleanor B. Purpice, East Hampton, Conn.; Hannah B. Putnam, Houlton; Mary G. Robinson, Ashland; Geraldine A. Stefk, New York, N. Y.; Patricia A. Thomas, Waterville; Ruth M. Buchanan, Woburn, Mass.

**CHI OMEGA**—Arlene M. Bamber, Norwood, Mass.; Merlyne Magnus, New Haven, Conn.; Helen Belyea, Waterville; Helen S. Bradshaw, New York, N. Y.; Elizabeth Adeline Buckner, Waterville; Mary E. Buckner, Waterville; Jean Coyle, Norwich, Conn.; Katherine B. Glazier, Fairfield; Hazel Judkins, Waterville; Ruth A. Lewis, Foxboro, Mass.; Joanna MacMurtry, Beverly, Mass.; Virginia B. Mosher, Oakland; Doris R. Peterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alison B. Pike, West Roxbury, Mass.; Prudence Piper, Caribou; Barbara Maria Skehan, Portland; Mary E. Sweetser, Cumberland Center.

**DELTA DELTA DELTA**—Margaret L. Aldrich, Kew Gardens, N. Y.; Rosemond C. Donahue, Presque Isle; Virginia M. Harrigan, Brookline, Mass.; Willetta E. McGrath, Caribou; Priscilla Paterson, Waterville; Jane A. Russell, Yonkers, N. Y.; Helen Adrienne Sanbar, Portland; Bettie E. Holt, Washington, D. C.; Ruth R. Stebbins, Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.; Mildred F. VanValkenberg, Bayville, N. Y.; Mary L. Williams, Cynwyd, Pa.

**ALPHA DELTA PI**—Eleanor M. Bailey, China; Rowena M. Buzzell, Waterville; Ruth L. Campbell, Fairfield; Beatrice R. Kennedy, Waterville; Pauline B. Lander, Kingfield; Marion E. McArdle, Waterville; Ellamarie Nourse, Marshfield, Mass.; Barbara M. Vannah, Newton, Mass.; Clarice E. Winslow, Ashland.

**PHI MU**—Lillian M. Healy, Barre, Vt.; Marjorie A. Berry, Waterville; Kathryn Elizabeth Carson, Ellsworth; Dorothy I. Allen, Bucksport; Mary F. Hitchcock, Chicopee Falls, Mass.; Lubov C. Leonovich, Berlin, N. H.; Sarah Winifred Odlin, Fairfield; Mildred C. Ogren, Sutton, Mass.; Jean Pearson, Plymouth, Mass.; Ruth H. Scribner, Charleston.

### CHICAGO COLBY CLUB

A group of some fifteen Colby men and women, called together at somewhat short notice, had dinner together on January 21 in the Hotel Stevens, Chicago. Herbert S. Philbrick, '97, presided over the get-together and President Johnson was the guest of honor, talking informally to the group about the college and answering questions. This was the first joint alumni and alumnae Colby dinner to be held in Chicago. Besides several women graduates, the group was pleased to have Mrs. Philbrick present, whom many will remember as Dean of Women from 1899 to 1902. The arrangements for the affair were in the hands of Sidney P. Wyman, '19.

### GODDARD FLIES WEST

G. Cecil Goddard, '29, began on February 6 his trans-continental air tour to visit Colby alumni groups in various cities in the west. From New York City he plans to fly to St. Louis to meet Colby people in that city, and to include stops also in Dallas, Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco, Seattle, and Spokane, meeting with the Colby Chicago Club on his return trip.

Mr. Goddard expects to spend about a month on the trip, only 64 hours of which, however, are actual flying time. Side trips will enable him to see virtually every Colby man and woman on the west coast and to bring them the latest news about Colby's Mayflower Hill project.

### KEENE COLBY CLUB HOLDS INFORMAL TEA

Informal tea was held on Sunday afternoon, December 19, 1937, at the home of Mrs. A. F. Weston (Mary Bragg, 1901) in Keene, N. H. Among those present were: Mrs. Bernard Shaw (Margaret Hale), '30; Mr. Bernard Shaw, '30; Miss Betsey Ringdahl, '28; Miss Idella K. Farnum, '14; Mrs. Mary Donald Deans, '10; Mrs. James Ballou (Ruth Weston, '28); and Mrs. A. F. Weston (Mary Bragg), '01.

The chief topic of conversation was the Women's Project on the New Mayflower Hill Campus. The Keene group plans a number of informal gatherings during the spring and early summer.



# HOCKEY AND BASKETBALL HOLD SWAY

By DWIGHT E. SARGENT, '39

## BASKETBALL

WITH the opening of the winter sports season at Colby the newly adopted game of basketball held the center of the athletic stage. For many years the college has not supported an official basketball team, but with the adoption of the court game by both Maine and Bates, the athletic department here at Colby decided to enter the league.

However the inauguration of basketball at Colby brought with it several problems, the first and easiest of which was securing a competent coach. The ever popular Eddy Roundy, for thirteen years head coach of football and the present varsity baseball coach, was appointed Colby's new basketball mentor. The quiet, unassuming Mr. Roundy was a basketball star himself once at St. Lawrence University and even though he is a little older than most of his charges he can outshoot any of them at the present writing. After the first seven games have been played the consensus of opinion here at Colby is that a wiser choice for coach could not have been made.

The securing of adequate playing facilities was the next big problem which confronted the athletic department. Everything was suggested, but the situation finally narrowed down to either playing the collegiate games in the Winslow High gymnasium or the construction of a floor in the Colby Field House. Because of the generosity of many friends the latter plan was finally adopted and Colby now has one of the finest basketball floors in Maine.

And finally the question arose, would Colby's first year of varsity basketball be represented by a "dub" team or would the boys be able to make a name for themselves the first year. The most optimistic supporters of the Colby club predicted the possibility of two or three victories at the most, but they were happily disappointed.

About twelve men answered Roundy's first call in the old gym and weeks of hard preparation was begun. The most prominent men on the squad were Henry Kammandel of

Edgewood, R. I., John Pullen of Danforth; Larry Haynes of Bath; Dick Dow of Augusta; Al Berrie of Presque Isle; Joe Dobbins of Houlton; Leland Burrill of Fairfield; Richard Hopkins of Manset; Michael Spina of Mount Vernon, N. Y.; Victor Malins of Saugatuck, R. I.; Maynard Irish of Rumford; Ronald McLeod of Augusta; and Warren Pearl of Revere, Mass. From among these boys Roundy had to build the nucleus of his first basketball team. Many of them were good players but their experience was limited largely to interfraternity basketball.

Speculation ran high but expectation low as Colby embarked on its maiden basketball voyage before the Christmas vacation to meet Trinity, Coast Guard Academy, and Worcester Tech.

The boys went into that first game with Trinity with their fingers crossed. How would they stack up against an experienced college team? By virtue of excellent coaching and great fighting nerve on the part of the team the boys, finally won by a score of 34 to 31. It was a close game all the way but the Mules were able to keep a slight lead most of the way. Colby's first basketball game had been won, and they were inspired by new confidence as they met the Coast Guard Academy on the following night.

The Coast Guard boys started out as if they meant business and were leading at the end of the quarter. But Roundy was shown here that he really had some basketball players on his squad. The Mules came back in the second quarter and were leading by two points at the half. It was a close game to the finish but Colby finally hung up the second one in a row 34 to 30.

On the fourth night of the trip the Roundymen fell before a superior Worcester team 51 to 32. The opponents were tall and played a zone defense on a narrow floor and it was a pure and unadulterated case of the best man winning. The stars of the trip were Kammandel, Malins, Burrill and Pearl.

The results of these first three games were very satisfying. The boys found out that they could win, but any sign of overconfidence was destroyed in the Worcester game.

The next encounter was a home game against Northeastern. The visitors displayed a fast breaking offense and were just too good for the Mules. The final score was 54 to 38.

And then came that memorable game with the University of Maine. The boys from Orono came to Waterville with age and experience on their side, and determined to win. But the Mules were what we might call stub-



Colby's First Varsity Basketball Squad



born that night, really inspired. They led from the opening whistle to within a few seconds of the final gun. When Maine tied the score at 35 all. And that an overtime! Colby sank a basket and Maine evened it. Colby quickly sank two in a row and the cheering stands breathed easier, but there was Maine scoring two baskets to even things once again. It was only a few seconds from the end of the period when Spina dropped a shot to end the scoring. It was a night that Colby fans will long remember. Every man on the team was a star that night. Spina, Burrill, Irish, Hopkins, Kammandel, Pearl, Pullen all deserve their share of credit for the victory.

Colby then travelled to Lewiston to meet Bates and lost a heart-breaker 36 to 37. It was another instance of an inspired team stacking up against an over-confident one. If we were to make mathematical comparison with the Maine game, we might say that at this game Bates was to Colby as Colby was to Maine on the previous night.

M. I. T. came to Waterville for the final game of the semester and the Mules won their fourth game 44 to 33. It was close for a while but when Poulin, Burrill, and Spina started popping them in, the game was as good as won.

Thus it was that at mid-season the new Colby basketball squad was battling for better than 500, speculators were crossed up, and Colby was off to a great start in their basketball wars.

### HOCKEY

THE outlook for the 1938 Colby hockey team was rather dark at the opening of the season, and this gloomy outlook was not without reason. Such stars as Lemieux and Sheehan had been lost through graduation and their places would be hard to fill.

Defenseman Normie Walker was the best hockey player on the team while Davenport and Captain McGee were also veteran stick handlers. It was also a streak of good luck when goalie Thompson was declared eligible for the first semester. With these men forming the basis for his club Coach Bill Millett started out after ice victories which weren't to be found on every bush.

The Lewiston Cyclones stopped them 5 to 3 in the season opener. And then came the first state series game with Bowdoin at Brunswick. Colby had won it for so many years in a row that it was beginning to become tradition. In this game it looked like another easy victory as the Mules scored twice in the first few minutes of play. But this just wasn't a Colby day. The Bears put on a third period rally and won the first game 3 to 2.

Colby then departed to Boston to

meet Northeastern and Massachusetts Tech. The Northeastern fray was a roughly fought game and the Blue and Gray finally dropped the decision 5 to 4 after a hotly contested overtime. On the following day the boys redeemed themselves by downing M. I. T. 4 to 3.

The second state series game was played in Waterville and turned out to be a real thriller. The score stood at 4 all at the end of the third period. It was in that fatal overtime that the Polar Bears annexed their first state championship in years. Two goals were scored to give them a 6 to 4 victory.

During this mediocre season the coach and fans alike were looking ahead to the day when several freshman pucksters would be able to fill varsity shoes. Three Waterville boys named Bolduc, Fortin, and Lemieux were the young hopefuls. All were experienced hockey players and could step into varsity shoes as soon as the first semester was over.

The big day finally came and it was the Boston University game on Colby's winter carnival week-end. The Boston club was leading the New England League and came to Colby with high hopes, but returned to Boston with a 6 to 6 tie. The speculation about the freshman stars was not unfounded as Fortin and Lemieux contributed two goals each, and frosh McIntosh played a beautiful game at the nets.

It's after games such as these that we just can't think of dropping hockey at Colby, and we even dare to think that some day there'll be a covered rink at Mayflower Hill.

### TRACK

THE Colby track squad under the direction of coach "Cy" Perkins is preparing for its winter season which includes the B. A. A. games at Boston Garden, and dual meets with Bates at Waterville, and Maine at Orono.

The outlook for the varsity relay squad isn't as encouraging as it might be, but among the freshmen Coach Perkins has some men which are going to make good relay men in the future. For the past few years Colby hasn't sent a frosh relay team to Boston, but because of the material this season a yearling quartet will be sent to the B. A. A.'s. Three Freshmen

### Basketball

Thurs., Dec.	16	Trinity College at Hartford.
Fri., Dec.	17	U. S. Coast Guard at New London.
Sat., Dec.	18	Worcester Poly Tech at Worcester.
Thurs., Jan.	6	Northeastern at Waterville.
Sat., Jan.	8	University of Maine at Waterville.
Tues., Jan.	11	Bates College at Lewiston.
Sat., Jan.	15	M. I. T. at Waterville.
Tues., Feb.	8	Tufts at Boston.
Wed., Feb.	9	Amherst at Amherst, Mass.
Thurs., Feb.	10	Williams at Williamstown, Mass.
Fri., Feb.	11	New Hampshire at Durham, N. H.
Wed., Feb.	16	University of Maine at Orono.
Sat., Feb.	19	Boston University at Waterville.
Tues., Feb.	22	Bowdoin College at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	26	Bates College at Waterville.

### Hockey

Tues., Jan.	11	Bowdoin College at Brunswick.
Fri., Jan.	14	Northeastern at Boston.
Sat., Jan.	15	M. I. T. at Cambridge.
Mon., Jan.	17	Bowdoin at Colby.
Sat., Feb.	5	Boston University at Colby.
Tues., Feb.	8	Colby College Winter Carnival Week-End.
Wed., Feb.	9	University of New Hampshire at Durham.
Thurs., Feb.	9	Williams at Williamstown.
Thurs., Feb.	9	Boston College at Boston.
Fri., Feb.	11	Brown University at Providence.
Mon., Feb.	14	Bowdoin College at Colby.
Thurs., Feb.	17	Northeastern at Colby.

### Indoor Track

Sat., Feb.	12	B. A. A. Games at Boston.
Sat., Feb.	19	Bates College at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	26	University of Maine at Orono.

### Freshman Indoor Track

Sat., Feb.	12	South Portland High at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	19	Bates Freshmen at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	26	University of Maine Freshmen at Orono.
Sat., March	5	Bridgton Academy at Waterville.

### Freshman Basketball

Thurs., Jan.	6	Ricker at Waterville.
Sat., Jan.	8	Hebron at Waterville.
Sat., Jan.	11	Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield.
Sat., Jan.	15	Coburn at Waterville.
Thurs., Feb.	3	Kents Hill at Kents Hill.
Mon., Feb.	7	Sterns High at Millinocket.
Tues., Feb.	8	Houlton High at Houlton.
Wed., Feb.	9	Presque Isle High at Presque Isle.
Thurs., Feb.	10	Ricker at Houlton.
Sat., Feb.	15	Maine Central Institute at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	19	Kents Hill at Waterville.
Mon., Feb.	21	Hebron at Hebron.
Thurs., Feb.	24	Coburn at Waterville.
Sat., Feb.	26	Higgins at Waterville.

named Bubar, Gilmore and Cochrane are all fast quarter milers, and with the addition of another man could probably clip the varsity team by a few inches. These men will be going to Boston this year to get experience, and another year should see an improvement in the status of Colby relay teams.

The varsity squad will miss the running of last year's lead-off man, Bob Turbyne of Winslow, and so will probably ring up slower times. Don Gardner of Brighton, Mass., is the fastest man on the varsity and will probably run anchor. The remaining three men will be selected from among Stevens, Cole, Follett and Sargent. These men aren't all stars but Coach Perkins is working overtime with his men this year and should reap something besides disappointment.

## OBITUARY

### FRANCIS F. WHITTIER, '81

**D**R. FRANCIS F. WHITTIER of the class of 1881, died at his residence in Brookline, Mass., last August at the age of 85 years.

He was born in New Sharon, Me., November 6, 1852, and while in college was one of the most prominent members of the class of 1881, being much respected and looked up to, not only by the members of his own class, but by the student body as a whole.

He was president of his class, and in connection with Edward C. Robinson of the class of 1883, he established the college book store, there being nothing of the kind in college up to that time.

During his college course Dr. Whittier taught school, and after his graduation became principal of several well known high schools in Maine.

He then studied medicine at Bowdoin College, from which institution he received his medical degree. He afterwards took special courses on the eye, and established a large and lucrative practice, his office being located in Tremont Temple, Boston.

He became interested in the residential expansion of the city of Boston, and with a vision in advance of his time, turned his attention to the residential possibilities of what is now Commonwealth Avenue, and adjacent streets, and bought up a large tract

of land, selling house lots and erecting on it several large apartment buildings. From his real estate deals he became very wealthy.

He and his wife, who survives him, founded the Baptist hospital in Brighton, of which religious denomination he was a prominent member. He was also a Mason and interested in all charitable organizations. Besides his wife, he leaves one son, Carl Whittier, who resides in Lynn, Mass.

## MILESTONES

### ENGAGEMENTS

Agnes C. Carlyle, West Roxbury, Mass., Colby, '36, to Dr. Frederick Clow Hadden, Minneapolis, University of Minnesota School of Medicine, '34.

Amanda Salisbury, Longmeadow, Mass., Bay Path Institute, to Maxwell D. Ward, Clinton, Colby, '32. Mr. Ward is teaching in the Junior High School, Waterville.

A. Marjorie Everingham, Kittery, Colby, '25, Yale University School of Nursing to Ronald Paterson Edgerly, Wolfeboro, New Hampshire, North-eastern University.

Jane Dorsa Rattenbury, New Britain, Conn., Colby, '32, to Hugh Drummond Beach, Colby, '36, New Bedford, Mass.

### MARRIAGES

Margaret R. Chapman, Portland, Bouve Boston School of Physical Education, to G. Alden Macdonald, Bangor, Colby, '32, at Portland, January 22, 1938. Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald will reside at 262 Main Street, Bangor. Ralph Macdonald, Jr., Norridgewock, Colby, '38, was a member of the wedding party.

Avis Cobb, Winthrop, to Donald H. Maxim, Winthrop, Colby, '32. Mr. and Mrs. Maxim will reside in Winthrop where Mr. Maxim is in business.

Ethel Bragg, Fairfield, Colby, '33, to Harold C. Williams, Waterville, Colby, '39, at Fairfield, December 4, '37. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are living at 30 Sanger Avenue, Waterville.

Marion E. Moore, Waterville, Colby, '38, to Waldron F. Kennison, Waterville, Massachusetts Radio and Telegraph Institute. Mr. and Mrs.

Kennison will reside at 243 Main Street.

Mary M. Small, Somerville, Massachusetts, Colby, '35, to Edward Copithorne, Somerville, Massachusetts. Mr. and Mrs. Copithorne are residing at 22 Ivy Street, Boston, Mass.

Elizabeth Mann, Calais, Colby, '35, to Mr. Walter Dresser, Calais, Dartmouth College. Mr. and Mrs. Dresser are residing in Calais.

Sophia Webber, Fairfield, Colby, '39, to Paul E. Hannon, Lawrence, Mass., Colby, '37, January, 1938.

Wilma Stanley, Southwest Harbor, Colby, '35, to Allen Malcolm Hill, M. D., Elmora, New Jersey, Pingry School, and the University of Rochester School of Medicine, at Durham, New Hampshire, November 6, 1937.

Wilma is now connected with the department of chemistry at the Children's Hospital in Boston. Dr. Hill has served on the staffs at the Strong Memorial Hospital of Rochester, N. Y., and the Baltimore City Hospital and at present is a house officer of the medical service of the Children's Hospital in Boston.

Mary G. Palmer, Fairfield, '33, to Kenneth F. Mills, Conimicut, Rhode Island, '35, at Warwick, R. I., January 29, 1938. The bride was gowned in green velvet trimmed with gold and wore a matching hat. Her bouquet was of yellow snapdragon and talisman roses. Her maid of honor, Mrs. Burrill Snell, (Katherine Holmes), '33, wore gray and carried pink carnations and sweet peas. Joseph Brogden, '36, of Providence, R. I., was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Mills will reside in Woonsocket, R. I., where Mr. Mills is assistant manager of the W. T. Grant Company's store.

### BIRTHS

To Ella Gray Dearborn, '34, and Dr. A. Grant Dearborn, Jr., a son Arthur Grant Dearborn, III, on January 18, 1938.

To Ruby Shuman Berry, '26, and O. K. Berry, a daughter, Marilyn, December 12, 1937.

To Virginia Baldwin Kinney, '26, and Mr. Gerald Kinney, a daughter, Nelia Gay Kinney, on November 19, 1937.

To Vincent (Pete) Fisher, '32, and Mrs. Fisher a son, November, 1937.

## Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1881

Rev. Samuel H. White of Utica has recently written a brochure entitled "Bible Proof of Israel's Coming King Messiah." It is published by the Mercury Gospel Press of Janesville, Wis., and copies may be obtained from the author whose address is 4 Johnson Park, Utica, N. Y. It is a remarkably scholarly and thorough piece of work.

1896

Miss Myrtice Cheney is now at 59 State Street, Portland, Maine, and her health is much improved.

1901

The following is a quotation taken from the Portland Sunday Telegram: The poem, "A Whisper," by Mrs. Elsie Fellows White, a former resident of this State, now at the University of Vermont, is to appear in the 1938 Crown Anthology.

Mrs. White, who was also represented in the 1936-37 issue of the anthology, has had poems published in many magazines, among them the Musical Quarterly, the Poetry World and several English periodicals featuring poetry, as well as Boston and Lewiston newspapers.

1902

Professor and Mrs. Clifford S. Bragdon (Florence Wilkin) of New Rochelle, N. Y., are spending the winter motoring in California. Their present address is 729 E. Doran Street, Glendale, Calif. Professor Bragdon has recently retired from his work as a school executive, having served with distinction in several cities of New York and Massachusetts.

1903

Leighton, youngest son of Mildred Jenks Dudley, has just received Phi Beta Kappa honors at the University of North Carolina. Mrs. Dudley spent the summer and fall with her daughter, Virginia Dudley, of Colby class of 1929, who is engaged in social service with headquarters at Bridgton, Me.

1905

Elizabeth Blaisdell of Waterboro, is spending the winter with her sister, Mary Blaisdell Belknap, '01, in Mansfield, Pennsylvania.

1908

Mrs. Benjamin P. Weston (Ethel Harward), '08, should be addressed for the next few months at Bar Mills, Maine, Box 96.

1910

May the year 1938 be a most prosperous one to every member of the class and may each of you have the urge to write your agent about your new job, your trip abroad, your speaking tour or your new grandchild who will fondly take his or her place on the Mayflower Hill Campus of the New Colby College!

Mary Dona'd Deans, Agent.

1914

Mrs. Marjorie Scribner Holt is State Commander of the Woman's Field Army for Cancer Control.

Fred S. Martin of Allentown, Pa., has recently been elected chaplain of the American Legion Post.

1915

Ina McCausland, '15, author, lecturer in the fields of business and social science, and co-founder of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs and Associate member of the International Federation, will be hostess and Special Lecturer on a tour of Europe next summer. The party will leave New York on the SS. Laconia on July 8, visiting Ireland, England, Scotland, Holland, Germany and France, returning August 14.

1917

Dr. Frederick A. Pottle, professor of English at Yale Graduate School is the author of "Boswell and the Girl from Botany Bay," appearing in Alexander Woolcott's Second Reader, published last November and already one of the best sellers.

The material for the "oditty," says Mr. Woolcott, "comes to Professor Pottle as a rewarding by-product of his labors in editing the Boswell pa-

pers which, almost one hundred and fifty years after James Boswell's death, have recently emerged reluctantly from the purleius of Malahide Castle which the family still occupies near Dublin."

1919

Miss E. Carrie Hall is with her sister at 119 N. E. 3rd Street, Miami, Florida. She is retired after several years as dietitian of the Newton Hospital, Newton, Mass.

1921

Donald O. Smith was recently elected secretary and treasurer of the Maine Investment Dealers.

1923

Basil B. Ames is located at Portland, Maine, where he is state manager of the Home Owners' Loan Corporation. As a Democrat and lawyer, he was appointed by F. Harold Dubord in August, 1933, when this organization was first set up, in Waterville. Mr. Dubord, '14, was then state manager and Mr. Ames was appointed state counsel. Mr. Ames acted as state counsel until the H. O. L. C. office was moved to Portland, when he was promoted to the office of state manager.

1924

Louis Langman, who has an office at 108 East 79th Street, New York City, is a specialist in obstetrics and gynecology, and is assistant attending obstetrician and gynecologist at Bellevue Hospital.

George T. Nickerson is still at Cranbrook School in Michigan, where he is now Dean of the school.

1925

Elizabeth Kinsley Chapman lives at 184 Spring Street, East Greenwich, Rhode Island. She writes that she is kept busy by her three sons, the oldest of which is in school and getting a real thrill out of it. The youngest is just beginning to toddle around.

Grace MacDonald is spending the winter in Florida with her mother.

Alice MacDonald Mills is moving to northern Florida where her husband is county agent for 4-H Clubs. She

was two children, a boy and a girl.

Elsie Bishop teaches two classes in English in Wellesley, (Mass.) High School and the rest of her time she spends in library work. She is also doing some library work evenings in a junior college in Wellesley.

The engagement is being announced of Marjorie Everingham who is at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass.

Doris Dow Ladd is living in Milo, Maine, where her husband is superintendent of schools.

Elsie Adams is teaching in Richmond.

Nellie Pottle Hankins is living in Lawrence, Kansas. Her husband is teaching and doing research in English literature at Kansas University. She writes that they have been remodelling a house which they have recently purchased. She has three children Margaret, Tommie, and John David. Her address is 805 Tennessee Street.

Mildred Briggs is a librarian in Manchester, N. H.

## 1926

Ruby Shuman Berry writes: "My husband has received another very nice promotion, and we are moving to Philadelphia. Our new address is 817 Wilde Avenue, Drexel Hill, Pa.

## 1929

Edward Locke is with the Western Electric Company in Chicago and lives in Oak Park. In 1934 he married Lillian Lauderdale of Oberlin, Ohio, a graduate of Oberlin College in the class of 1927. Mrs. Locke also has an M. A. in French. The Lockes have one son, Edward Nash Locke, born July 31, 1937.

## 1930

Franklin M. Cobleigh is working at the Beech-Nut Packing Co., in Canajoharie, New York.

## 1931

Evelyn Morrison is living at 672 Congress Street, Portland. Evelyn is very much interested in the "Oxford Group" and if any of you want information concerning this movement I am sure Evelyn would be very glad to help you.

Agnes Ginn Allen is at Strong, Maine, teaching. Her husband is finishing an Engineering course in Boston.

Evelyn Bell has received her Master of Arts degree from Columbia University, and is now teaching at Nasson College, Springvale.

Ruth Pineo is teaching in Bucksport, this year.

Marjorie Dearborn Small, Bath, has had a very busy year. There has been a great deal of sickness in Marje's family, but now all are reported as well. Marje and Donald (her husband) were fortunate in being able to board the Corinthia bound for Nassau and Havana where they enjoyed themselves immensely. They also had the fun of seeing Harvard play Army, Dartmouth, and Yale. Marje reported her trip to Waterville to hear ex-President Hoover speak to the Colby group.

Isabel Clark is in Waterville, teaching. Unfortunately her work toward her Master's degree at Columbia was interrupted this summer because of an operation from which she had a quick recovery. Isabel plans to go on with her graduate work next summer. During August she visited such places as Niagara Falls, Mohawk Valley, Lake Placid and Saranac.

Mrs. Harold B. Cavanagh (Phil Fisher) writes: "My husband is a W. T. Grant Co. manager, so we do a lot of moving. I've seen quite a few old Colby friends, and it always seems grand to see them. Last year we were in four states, so you see I'm a happy 'suitcase' wife. Best wishes to all Colby friends." Phil is now living at 22-B Lake St., Nashua, N. H.

## 1932

Ruth E. Brown is now Mrs. Woodrow Peabody, and is living in Houlton, Maine.

John A. Wibby has accepted a position with the engineering staff of a radio station in Bangor.

## 1934

William D. Hallinger returned on December 1, to Company A, 51st Signal Battalion, Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, after spending five months in Texas.

## 1936

Marguerite Grover, is now Mrs. Gerald Meader of Rumford, Maine.

## 1937

Mal Pierce says that he is still trying to rake in the shekels as a gas station attendant in West Lebanon, N. H. Mal would like better than anything to come back and complete his college education at dear old Colby. . . Norm Beals says that he is very much pleased with work at Montgomery Ward & Co., in Manchester, Conn.—his address is 39 Locust Street, Manchester, Conn. . . Paul Palmer is back in Portland, Maine, working for Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. He completed his course of training in Akron, Ohio. . . Speaking of rubber reminds us that Stan Washuk is still on the Firestone pay roll and is now working in Detroit, Mich. Stan can be reached by writing to Firestone Tire and Rubber Co. in Detroit, Mich. . . Eddie Goodrich is looking great and his grin is broader than ever. Eddie is working for the New England Telephone and Telegraph in Portland. . . Bill Lyons, a member of the 1932 class, who will be remembered by some of the members of the class of 1937 as an expert jewelry salesman, is now happily married and has an apartment in Durham, N. H. Bill still has the northern New England territory. . . Bob Haskell is doing well at Harvard Law School. His address is 96 Prescott Street, Cambridge, Mass. . . Willard Libby still seeks the adventure of the great outdoors on his skis week-ends. He is going to M. I. T. and reports that the curriculum is rigid but very interesting. . . He sees Jim Glover occasionally. Jim lives at 67 Hancock Street, Boston. . . Percy Willette and Jim are rooming together and find plenty of problems to thrash over concerning their B. U. Law Course. . . Tony DeMarinis resides at 1414 East 59th Street, Chicago, Illinois. He is attending the University of Chicago and after an A. M. in Social Science. In his few spare moments Tony does research work for the school in Industrial Compensation, and also some work for the Illinois Department of Labor. . . Moe Krinsky is at U. of Chicago, as is Don Smith, who used to work in the lib. . . Ken Johnson is working toward his A. M. at Harvard. Ken sees Izzy Rothblatt and Jake Coyne once in a while. Jake and Izzy are both going to Harvard Law School. Former Professor Kelly is also at Harvard now.

Ken says that Colby still holds first place for him. . . Barney Marcus and Steve Young are no longer roomies. Barney was forced to leave school at Harvard Dental recently because of the death of his father, but he and Steve hope to share ties and garters again in another fall. . . Steve reports that he likes this dental training. He is working in the Graystone Lodge in Brookline part of the time for his meals, and has been recently trying to find Thomas G. Van Slyke's whereabouts so that a revival of the "cracker club" may be brought about. Steve rode on the train recently with Arn<sup>2</sup> Lindberg, who was returning to Ohio State University, where he is teaching. . . Irv Gammon is coming up the ladder in the journalistic field and has also added radio news to his repertoire of accomplishments. Irv is Aroostook County Editor of the Portland Press-Herald and has a dozen aspiring reporters to look after—they report anything from murder mysteries to the birth of triplets. He speaks on the air waves five nights a week now on world events. . . Howard Brackett finds that B. U. Law School is a very busy place. He hopes that none of the clammates have turned out to be horse thieves—well, we haven't had any reports that there are any, Howard, but a few more "recessions" like this one, and if horse meat is high—well who can tell what the boys will do. . . Paul Hannon and Sophia Webber are reported married and are touring Ireland at the present time—more power to them, and the Emerald, Blarney Stone, et al, should be an ideal place for any couple at this time of the year. . . Johnny Fletcher reports that his girls' and boys' basketball teams at Freedom Academy have had unusual success to date with eight games having been chalked up on the winning side of the ledger. Johnny's son is getting bigger and more full of life than ever. The Mrs. is teaching English at Crosby High in Belfast. . . Our good friend Leo Seltzer is at the University of Vermont Medical School, and I guess that yours truly must be a pretty bum example when it comes to handwriting. I guess that Seltz had difficulty fathoming it out. . . his address—148 Hill Street, Barre, Vt. . . Pete Allen is living at 1201 East University Avenue, Ann Arbor,

Mich., and he is working for his A. M. in History at the University of Michigan. Pete reports that there are 12,000 students enrolled this year and that there is not the same close relationship that there was at Colby. Pete says that Roger Rhoades, Class of 1936, is also out there working for an A. M., as is Francis Allen, Class of 1934, who used to work in the Colby Library and is now working toward his Masters in Libe Science. . . Fred Demers has become connected with Lever Brothers in the Department Store Promotion Division. His territory extends from Cape Hatteras to the Canadian border also through Ohio, Tennessee and Kentucky. He contacts such stores as Wanamakers, Gimbels, and Sacs. Fred can be reached at 12 South 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. . . Bill Deans is more interested in Colby than ever before and says that the quiet of Maine will always be remembered by him. Bill is with the Stock Maintenance Department of Western Electric Company and this department has to have equipment on hand to meet any possible emergency. Bill has seen Doug Wilson, Phi Delt Pledge of a year back and reports that Doug is doing well with an advertising company in Greenwich, Conn.—Doug put out some very attractive Christmas cards this year. . . Bill is particularly interested in the showing of Stanford University in Eastern Collegiate basketball circles this winter. He thinks that the Indians are one of the best teams in the country. . . Alfred Wheeler is attending the Cincinnati College of Embalming. . . Joe Packard is at the Columbia University Law School, but we have heard nothing from him. . . Wayne Sanders reports that he is getting along well with the chemical company in Springfield, Mass., and that he runs into Gene McAlary often. . . Foahd Saliem is working at the Waterville Boys' Club and hopes to be able to go to law school in another year. . . Rum Lemieux is working in the Waterville Post Office and is playing some good hockey. Rum's brother, Ray, has gone to Czechoslovakia with an A. A. U. hockey team. His younger brother, Leo, is a freshman at Colby and has been playing some hot hockey. A broken hand may keep him from playing the rest of the sea-

son. . . Jim Keith, whom most of us will remember as a freshman is a Civil Engineer in Central Acquire, Porto Rico. . . Myron Johnson is a secretary in the Raymond-Whitcomb Travel, Inc., in Boston. . . Sol Fuller is attending the State of New Jersey Manual Training School in Bordentown, N. J. . . Jack Sheehan has been playing some hockey for the Cambridge City Club in Boston and is teaching night school in Cambridge. . . Roger Soper has a position with the state working on Mount Desert Island. . . Bob Murphy has been working in Augusta and hopes to enter the teaching profession soon. . . Art Hannigan was playing some good hockey in Canada, but gave it up so that he can devote all his time to his studies at McGill Medical School. . . Val Duff wants to say hello. Val has been plugging away at Hingham, Mass., and wants to enter the Journalistic field eventually. . . Barney Holt is seen around Waterville once in a while and is doing right well with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company. . . Well, that's about all the news that has come by our street this month, if you hear of some more send it on—by the way Angus MacDonald is developing quite a basketball team at Clinton High School, and is happy with his boys and girls. . . see you next month with something new.

Edith Emery who is teaching at Good Will School, Hinckley, writes: "The life of a school teacher is far from a leisurely one. I've just finished coaching the Senior Class play here. It was indeed a satisfaction for they did a fine piece of work. It was a comedy in three acts, "Aunt Emma Sees It Through." Along with plays and such, there are the Mid-Years to be given and corrected. Those are ancient history now."

Bertha Zukas is teaching in Weld, Me.

Barbara Frazee has a position as governess at the home of Professor Pierce of Dartmouth College.

"Tink" Johnson has begun a secretarial course at a business college in Providence.

"Hilly" Wheeler went to Worcester in January to begin work in the laboratory at the Worcester Hospital.

Polly Walker has transferred to the Central Maine Hospital in Lewiston.

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pianist.

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February 18—Waterville, The Alumnae Building, 8 P. M.

February 24—Boston, Brown Hall, 298 Huntington Ave., sponsored by The Boston Colby  
Club, 8 P. M., (Followed by a dinner and dancing in the Flamingo Room of  
the Hotel Brunswick).

February 25—The Colonial Network (from WAAB, Boston) 3 to 3:30.

February 25—New England College Glee Club's Annual Festival, Symphony Hall, Bos-  
ton, 8 P. M. Colby will be one of 20 college clubs on program.

March 4—Greenville.

March 23—Caribou.

March 24 —Houlton.

April 8—Waterville, Joint Concert with Bowdoin Glee Club.

April 9—Bar Harbor.

April 20—Dixfield.



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