



1934

## Colby Alumnus Vol. 23, No. 2: Winter 1934

Colby College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus>



Part of the [Higher Education Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Colby College, "Colby Alumnus Vol. 23, No. 2: Winter 1934" (1934). *Colby Alumnus*. 362.  
<https://digitalcommons.colby.edu/alumnus/362>

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by the Colby College Archives at Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Colby Alumnus by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby.

# THE COLBY ALUMNUS

THIRD QUARTER, 1933-1934

## LEADING ARTICLES

- SOUND GOVERNMENT POLICY.....*Bainbridge Colby, LL.D.*  
THE EASTERN MUSIC CAMP.....*Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02*  
THE PHI BETA KAPPA ADDRESS...*Clarence Hayward White, A.M., Litt.D.*  
LIFE-SKETCHES OF COLBY MEN AND WOMEN.....*The Editor*  
SPRING SPORTS REVIEW.....*James Linwood Ross, '36*  
APRIL MEETING BOARD OF TRUSTEES.....  
.....*Charles Edwin Gurney, LL.D., '98*  
HOME AGAIN—A LETTER.....*Helen Baldwin Gates, A.B., '19*  
TOURING AMONG THE ALUMNI GROUPS...*G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., '28*  
THE COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.....*Lester Frank Weeks, A.M., '14*  
A PRAYER .....*Edward Joseph Colgan, A.M.*  
AMONG THE GRADUATES.....*The Editor*  
AT HOME (A Poem) .....*Alice Cole Kleene, A.M., '98*  
IN MEMORIAM.....*The Editor*  
A REPLY.....*Eighty-Odd*

## EDITORIAL NOTES

Leading or Following? The Kling Gift, Eighty-Odd's Decision, Coming Home, An Important Step, "Doc" and "Mike", Book Needs, Mergers, Building Loyalty, Faculty Losses, Over-Urging the Graduate, Welcome! Looking Ahead, A Strange Editorial, The Educative Process.

VOLUME 23

ILLUSTRATED

NUMBER 3

EDITED BY HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

SINGLE COPIES 50 CENTS

BY THE YEAR \$2.00

2011

1000

1000

# THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Edited by HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, Litt.D., of the Class of 1902

VOLUME XXIII

THIRD QUARTER

NUMBER 3

## CONTENTS FOR THIRD QUARTER, 1933-1934

Elijah Parish Lovejoy.....*Frontispiece*

### EDITORIAL NOTES:

Leading or Following? .....	175
The Kling Gift .....	175
An Important Step .....	176
"Doc" and "Mike" .....	176
Coming Home .....	177
Eighty-Odd's Decision .....	177
book Needs .....	178
Mergers .....	178
Building Loyalty .....	178
Over-Urging the Graduate .....	179
Welcome! .....	179
The Educative Process .....	180
College Losses .....	180
A Strange Editorial .....	181
Looking Ahead .....	181

### SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The April Meeting of the Board of Trustees, <i>By Charles Edwin Gurney, LL.D., '99</i> .....	182
Spring Sports Review, <i>By James Linwood Ross, '36</i> .....	183
Touring Among the Alumni Groups, <i>By G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., '29</i> .....	186
The Eastern Music Camp, <i>By Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02</i> .....	190
A Prayer, <i>By Edward Joseph Colgan, A.M.</i> .....	200
The Credo of a Classicist, <i>By Clarence Heyward White, A.M., Litt.D.</i> .....	201
At Home (A Poem) <i>By Alice Cole Kleene, A.M., '98</i> .....	208
For the Good of the College, <i>By the Editor</i> .....	209
The Commencement Program, <i>By Lester Frank Weeks, A.M., '14</i> .....	211
Colby Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association, <i>By Pauline Hanson, A.B., '13</i> .....	214
Department of Physical Health and Education, <i>By the Alumni Council</i> .....	214
Sound Government Policy, <i>By Bainbridge Colby, LL.D.</i> .....	215
Colby Remembered, <i>By the Editor</i> .....	216
Home Again—A Letter, <i>By Helen Baldwin Gates, A.B., '19</i> .....	217
Among the Graduates, <i>By the Editor</i> .....	220
In Memoriam, <i>By the Editor</i> .....	229
Will Hartwell Lyford, '79 .....	229
Benjamin Jason Hinds, '83 .....	230
Eugene Madison Pope, '82 .....	231
Eleanora S. Woodman, H. G., '26.....	232
Mary Ward Newton, '04.....	234
Life-Sketches of Colby Men and Women (Continued), <i>By Herbert Carlyle Libby, Litt.D., '02</i> .....	234
Charles Branch Wilson, '81 .....	234
James Elisha Trask, '80 .....	236
Frederick Morgan Padelford, '96.....	236
Robert Alder Colpitts, '07.....	237
Frederick Gordon Davis, '13 .....	238
George Woogter Thomas, '03 .....	239
Chester Carl Soule, '13 .....	239
Lester Hale Shibles, '15.....	240
Ralph Benjamin Young, '07 .....	241
John Patrick Flanagan, '14.....	241
Houlton Meeting of Colby Graduates, <i>By Roy M. Hayes, A.M., '13</i> .....	242
A Reply, <i>By Eighty-Odd</i> .....	243

TERMS:—Issued four times during the College year. Subscriptions at the rate of \$2.00 per year. Entered as second-class mail matter January 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Address all communications to Herbert C. Libby, Editor, Waterville, Maine.





*Elijah Parish Lovejoy—Martyr to the Cause of the Freedom of the Press*

Bust by Oscar J. W. Hansen, Gift of the Members of the Illinois Press Association to the University of Illinois, Hall of Fame  
The Anniversary of his Martyrdom, November, 1937, Will be Made an Event of National Importance

# THE COLBY ALUMNUS

Volume XXIII

THIRD QUARTER, 1933-1934

Number 3

## Editorial Notes

### *Leading or Following?*



Boston came to be. This poetic tale is worth remembering. There have been many calves, and cows, and devoted farmers in every department of human life, and because of them, many a poor soul has wobbled his way over the dusty roads that led crookedly. The ALUMNUS could offer no greater piece of advice to the administration of the College than that it cease on all occasions to be solicitous about following all of the old paths, and that it be bold and adventurous in cutting paths of its own. It requires no very marked acumen in one to follow; it takes very real acumen to know how to lead. It was the Master of men who said, was

Whenever any matter of policy comes up for discussion, it is a habit of human kind to ask the age-old question: What are others doing about it? Rare is it that any body of deliberators dare venture forth to blaze new trails. And yet, why not? It is obviously true that just so long as the old moss-grown paths are followed, no new trails will be made; and it is also painfully true, that if the old paths led nowhere, followers in them will get no where. Sam Foss tells us in poetic measure just how the streets of classic Boston came to be. An old cow followed a wabbling calf, and as the neighbors joined in the search, so the crooked traffic lanes of classic

it not,—“Even the publicans do the same.” This advice of the ALUMNUS does not run counter to the wisdom of observing all the “ancient landmarks which the fathers have set.” Rather, it seeks to make of these landmarks beginning-boundaries for a larger enterprise, and, through a larger enterprise, a greater college. These are days when only the most progressive institutions fare well at the hands of benefactors, be these benefactors persons or foundations, and it behooves the College to be alert to the needs of the day, secure in its past, but willing to take long bold strides forward in its efforts to achieve grandly.

### *The Kling Gift.*

The announcement contained in the press some days ago that in the final settlement of the estate of Charles Potter Kling, of Augusta, Colby would share to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars was read with immense satisfaction by Colby men and women everywhere. The size of the legacy makes this one of the largest ever received by the College. Coming at just this time when the College faces increased expenses in its development of the physical education side of its curriculum, it meets a real administrative need. It would seem to justify the President and the Trustees in daring to venture into programs which strain the treasury. Perhaps the most pleasing circumstance of the bequest is that Mr. Kling had no connection with the College, that he remembered the institution in his will only because he had faith in what it was accomplishing for human society. It is but another illustration that a well conducted college, zealous in its administrative purpose to render a

distinct service to boys and girls, will always merit the confidence of those able to support it. It adds additional evidence to the argument that nothing should be left undone to have the College stand for a real force in the vastly important field of education.

*An Important Step.* For many years the ALUMNUS has urged

strongly that more attention be given to the bodies of all of our undergraduates or that these be never neglected to give undue attention to the bodies of the professional athlete. The ALUMNUS has maintained year in and year out that the College owed this to the undergraduate; that at the end of four years, every boy and girl should come from college with a better understanding of good health and the part a strong properly guarded human body plays in life's hard struggle. And now, at last, not because of what the ALUMNUS has said, but largely because the President himself has seen the need, we are to have a real department of physical education with a man at the head who has had special training for the large work he will be expected to do. Organized athletics will have its proper place, as it should, but the ALUMNUS dares to venture that organized athletics will no longer seriously interfere with the main business of the College through its over-long schedules. Increased attention will be given to inter-mural sports. There will be less fool work in sheer waste of hours in the form of the obnoxious "P. T." of today. Undergraduates will have frequent checking up physically, and the undesirables can be weeded out. If the newly organized force is well-manned, and generously financed, there should be little need of a hospital. The fact that the hospital has been used so extensively the past year is the best argument in all the world for a new department which shall devote its attention to the well-keeping of the bodies of our undergraduates. Look at the change in any way one will, there is but one conclusion, namely, that at last Colby is coming into her own. The ALUMNUS rejoices in the realization that its own good judgment is exactly that of the administration. It rejoices

the more that no longer will our students find that they can neglect that which is of vital concern, one's physical health.

"Doc" and "Mike".

Rumor has it that in the new set-up of the athletic program both "Doc" Edwards and "Mike" Ryan will need to give place to others. This need not be interpreted to mean that they have been found wanting, and that the College drops them for any neglect of duty or any failure to measure up to demands. It simply means, if rumor is correct, that as so frequently happens to the best of men, they do not fit into the new set-up. Whenever a new and enlarged department is organized, and a new man is found to head it, courtesy alone suggests that the head of the department have something to say about those who shall serve under him. For many years, now, these two men, familiarly called "Doc" and "Mike", have been known to hundreds of Colby men. While the requirements in "P. T." and in track, have been at times irksome to countless undergraduates, the two trainers have never lost intimate and friendly touch with their students, have been helpful in endless ways to many a boy, have sought always to play the role of good citizen, and have exerted an influence for good that will not be lost no matter where their future course may take them. The two men differ in temperament, as they differ in nationality, but both make their distinct contribution. "Mike" Ryan has behind him a record of Olympic proportions, not only as a participant, but later as a trainer of American runners. He has never lost his grip upon his profession, and never the youthful point of view. When occasion has demanded from him a talk to the boys, he has not been content with the mere froth of public discourse: he has spoken out of a rich past, wide experience, and conviction based upon careful thinking. Whenever he has spoken he has provoked thought and left lasting impressions. Life to him is very much worth living, and worth living well. "Doc" Edwards came to Colby straight from his professional training. A man of giant frame, wide

awake, keenly sensitive to demands upon him, cooperative in spirit, interested in youth—these are Professor Edwards's outstanding traits. Both of these men will find places for themselves, for there are positions which they and they alone can most acceptably fill. The ALUMNUS wishes for them every kind of success, and it knows its wishes are likewise those of the administration.

### *Coming Home.*

Once again, the Editor would call attention of

all Colby men and women wherever they may be living that within a very few weeks the College will be passing through its week of commencement—its week of reunions of class and fraternity and college—its week of happy associations and remembrances. The call is for all to come back home that life may be made the sweeter and the happier for the delightful days to be spent together. There are many measuring-rods to be applied to life in order to determine its fullness or worthwhileness, but one of the surest is that of a count of acquaintances and of friends whose interest and concern in one give a real meaning to human existence. It is always possible for the individual to bottle himself up against human associations, and to count class ties and college ties of little or no consequence, but it is not always wise. We grow by contacts and by contrasts, and friends are essential in that growth. The one most beautiful thing about a college is that it is a growing place for

the human soul. Youth compose it, and in youth friendships flower. The cold and critical and hard years that follow never destroy, but tend rather to make these youth-made associations all the more precious. The annual Commencement, with its round of activities, intellectual and social, offers the rarest of opportunities for the renewal of the old ties and the living over again of all that give meaning and zest to life. If, fellow graduate, you have not returned to the old campus for many years, come back for a day or two or three in June, and find for yourself what a lot you have lost in the years you have absented yourself. Let us all gather once again and pledge anew our fealty and our love to the College that nurtured us.

### *Eighty-Odd's Decision.*

Elsewhere is published another one of Eighty-Odd's letters. He has lost none of the piquancy of former contributions. He speaks his mind. Regrettable, however, is his decision. The Editor attaches his own letter to Eighty-Odd's so that if others who read it think there is some other appeal that might be made to induce him to continue on, such one should not be reticent about coming forward to take a hand at the task. The Editor has had to appeal to Eighty-Odd so many times in the past that his appeals have become stereotyped. It is too bad that graduates are not to have the joy of reading any more of his annual contributions. They have been a feature that has elicited more letters of comment than anything else in ALUMNUS pages, barring only the notes about the graduates. Homely at times in phraseology, couched in straight-forward English, outspoken but always kindly, searching out many graduates and friends of the College about whom kind words were spoken, and mixing into his racy comments paragraphs that had about them a wealth of sentiment, Eighty-Odd's contributions have given infinite delight to hundreds of our readers. And now, after these years, he simply announces in stoutest phrase that he is to write no more for our pages, not in protest at the change in the editorship of the ALUMNUS, but rather that a change of editor-



PRESIDENT JOHNSON IN HIS COLLEGE OFFICE  
Many College Problems Are Solved Here

ship offers a convenient opportunity—or excuse—for him to lay down his pen. The Editor and all ALUMNUS readers wish that he would continue on and so make the world all the happier for the kindly feeling that his workmanship creates.

*Book Needs.* In its last issue the ALUMNUS told of the needs of the library. It published an appeal from the Librarian himself. The Editor wonders just how many graduates, after reading that appeal, found themselves going through their library shelves to find an extra book or two to send on to the shelves in the library of their Alma Mater. Or how many of them went into the attic, or the spare-room, or into the trunk, or the shed, and found a dozen or more books that had been stored away for no useful purpose, and solemnly vowed that they would send these books on to Alma Mater. And then promptly forgot it! Well, the appeal is still a good one; the Librarian still wants the books; and if the books are still usable and available, why not bundle them up today and send them on? The ALUMNUS suggests it.

*Mergers.* Latin and Greek have gone into a new department henceforth to be known as the Classics. Mergers are the order of the day. Next might well come Business Administration and Economics; they are alike in all essentials, and there is no good reason why a fundamental group should be split in halves. French and German have already united under the title of Modern Languages. There is no good reason why Public Speaking should not be merged with the English department. Strange as it may seem, Public Speaking is still taught in the English tongue. The English department might well have two branches, the Written and the Spoken Word. If a department of Philosophy is to be maintained, why not merge Religion with it? And if we are to carry the merging out logically why not have an out-and-out Science Department, with several sub-divisions—Biology, Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, Geology? Perhaps mergers can be carried too far, but

science is science, and literature is literature, and French isn't English. There are sensible grounds for merging, and the ALUMNUS is for it. Let each such department be headed by a strong man who knows his field, and can suggest his associates, and by and large there results a better college because there results better coordinated courses. The fewer departments, the greater the responsibility lodged in the hands of strong men. The ALUMNUS has always advocated one more step, namely, far less number of courses than are offered. The tendency to add courses and hours and so demand additional assistants in each department has been carried to an absurdity. Far better, to keep the beginning courses for the heads of the department—the strongest men available—and then add only as real need suggests, thus cutting down vastly on the staff required. But it is popular to grow in numbers, even though the growth in excellence of work done does not keep pace. The ALUMNUS believes in mergers.

*Building Loyalty.* Loyalty to College is nurtured in undergraduate days. When a man gets out from the college halls it is too late to make him understand how delightful and beneficial are the four years spent in class room and dormitory. If this is true, and it seems to be generally admitted, then nothing should be done or left undone to build loyalty into every undergraduate. This should be one of the main concerns of the administration, day in and day out. The ALUMNUS believes that oneness of purpose, loyalty to the group, unification, the marching body with everybody in step, common purposes, ideals pointed out, emphases placed—all this cannot ever be inculcated in an undergraduate body unless that body meets often to think together, talk together, and act together. Especially is this needed in a college where social groups tend to divide the larger unit. The ALUMNUS is therefore entirely out of sympathy with any movement in Colby that would do away with frequent assemblies. It would advocate not alone meeting once a week as now, but meeting three times a



week, men by themselves and women by themselves, and if any man refused to attend the assembly, treat the matter in exactly the same manner as the College now treats the habitual "cutter": let him go. To force students to attend a strictly religious service may not be a good thing or a wise thing or a possible thing to do, even though religion, well preached, does not hurt Jew or Gentile; but it is entirely compatible with common sense to oblige students to meet for general purposes. Let there be a strictly religious service at least once a week, and let the attendance be wholly voluntary lest some heathen be offended, but let there be a required chapel attendance or assembly attendance many times each week, the aim being, always, to consider college matters, study together college problems, reach common understandings about college customs, traditions, and policies. If the College continues in its present method, in another generation half of our graduates will think the founder of the College was a man named "Mule", and that Lovejoy is another name for a new-found breakfast food. College loyalty is not deepened except there be concert of action on many college matters, and this can never come about unless undergraduates meet together.

*Over-Urging the Graduate.* The ALUMNUS would caution the Alumni Secretary and the various class agents not to over-urge the graduate in giving to the Alumni or any other fund. There is danger in presenting the matter too often and too earnestly. Let every appeal be a dignified presentation of a real need for funds. Let there be no bally-ho. Avoid pitting class against class in any rivalry for donations. This is of high-school age. Don't "Lucy" and "Johnny" in communications. The purpose to tickle is all too obvious. Resort to good reasoning. If the goal is \$5,000 or \$10,000, show by careful figures just how the money is to be spent. If all of it goes for postage stamps and over-head, there will be a quick relapse in the patient. "For value received" has come to mean something to everybody even though they are not Scotch. There is so much bally-ho in so

much that is being done, from N.R.A. parades to fair young damsels selling poppies, that people have grown weary of being importuned. Appeals for funds today must be made with a new psychology; the old has passed onto the ash-heap forever. There will be very few of our graduates who will not see how much this Alumni Fund will mean for their College, and will give if their attention is very politely and earnestly called to it. There is no need of "contest" or "punches" or that whole flotsam of hawker-methods that no longer delight the eye or the ear. Dignify the appeal.

*Welcome!* The good news comes of the establishment of several new Colby Clubs. The ALUMNUS is happy in the thought that it suggested, as a result of the publication of the full list of graduates, that now is the opportune time for the gathering together of more groups of Colby men and women. Whether the ALUMNUS helped the cause or not, the clubs are coming into being, in Maine and in the West. This is as it should be. There should be a dozen new clubs this year, for there are communities to that number possessing twenty or more graduates. Such clubs, if wisely officered, and meetings frequently scheduled, can become great centers of influence. The trouble with some of the Colby clubs is that they have tended to become too exclusive, either shutting out the ladies, or restricting them to those of Colby lineage. If a Colby man has married a fine looking girl from another College, there is no good reason why he should not have the privilege of introducing her to his own college associates at his own club. Only recently have the bars fallen. It is well. "Up" in the Boston club, they have come to the point of inviting in the ladies. And "Uncle Billy" Crawford was the man selected to offer the Club's greetings! He can rise to any emergency. The main reason for extending the privileges of membership as widely as possible is for the purpose of widening the influence of the College. And this is reason enough. Against it all the darts of the opposition have no effect. Wel-



PROFESSOR WHITE



PROFESSOR EDWARDS



PROFESSOR DUNN



MR. COLTON

Members of the Faculty Who Retire in June

come, then, new Colby Clubs! Let us count up a full dozen new ones before the year has gone.

### *The Educative Process.*

The ALUMNUS learns that there has been some objection on the part of the governing body to the bringing to the College, through the lecture course, men who advance radical views on political, social, and economic matters. The Lecture Course Committee, through its chairman, must prove guilty to the charge. His last line of defense is the head of the College who has, in every instance, approved the men and women selected to deliver messages to the people. Some chances necessarily are taken, because in some cases the word of the booking agency must be accepted as to the worth of the speaker. The chance, however, is small, because investigation, prior to engagement, is thorough. Looked at from any and all angles, it is difficult to understand how it is possible to follow through with the educative process and not give people an opportunity to judge ideas for themselves. Nothing has ever been gained through suppression. Provincialistic attitudes come from it, but in the present day such attitudes destroy all effectiveness of human relations. Perhaps the man whose coming created the most objection was Norman Thomas—a candidate in the last election, on the Socialist ticket, for the Presidency of the United States. It may be interesting to note that he has

spoken at almost all the large universities and colleges of the country. Last year he spoke twice at Northwestern and has already been engaged for next season. Ohio State, Princeton, and many other colleges have him every year. The teachers' associations, and forums, and councils he has addressed are without number. Of course, it is possible to keep the lecture course to the tried-and-true, to the literary, to names and not measures, but this is to destroy the interest that has been aroused in the course thus far, and place it among the "catacombs". Student bodies today are eager to know the truth about everything, and not to grant our own students the opportunity to know it is to be untrue to all that Colby College has sought to teach throughout her long and honorable history.

### *College Losses.*

According to public announcement, four members of the teaching staff are to retire from the Faculty at the end of the academic year in June, namely, Professors White, Dunn, Edwards, and Mr. Colton. Professor White has reached the retiring age, but happily, he will continue to teach his course in Art, and his presence among us will continue; Professor Dunn retires, after several years of continuous teaching, for rest and further study. She has served on the Faculty at a former period, and for a time was a member of the Board of Trustees. She has been an invaluable

ble member of the staff and will be greatly missed. It is hoped that after a period of rest she may be willing to return to the work which she now relinquishes. Professor Edwards' leaving is commented upon in another column. Mr. Colton leaves that he may pursue further study. He has served on the staff for three years as instructor in English, and has proved himself to be an unusually excellent teacher. The loss of these teachers will be a real one for they have filled important places on the staff and filled them with eminent satisfaction.

### *A Strange Editorial.*

One of the strangest editorials that has appeared in recent years was recently found in the Waterville Morning *Sentinel* under the caption "Elijah Parish Lovejoy". The ALUMNUS reprints it below:

"Putting too much emphasis on the 'martyrdom' of Elijah Parish Lovejoy may not be wise. History has been changing the valuation of the abolitionists rather radically of late and the opinion that is coming more and more to be accepted as the correct one is that they represented a misdirected idealism that did more harm than good. At any rate, they manifested a religious fanaticism and bigotry and an intolerance that have little place in this day and generation.

"Lovejoy was killed not so much because he advocated abolition as for his methods, a sweeping reflection on the moral character of southern women, for instance. He was of the aggressive, blindly fanatical type that is always willing to burn down the house to roast the pig and paid for his lack of tolerance for any viewpoint but his own with the loss of his own life. He was not a great leader but only one of a fanatic faction that got trampled under foot by the march of events.

"Historically now Lovejoy's record is valuable chiefly as a type and example of the effect of intolerance on the mob and the mob's bloody reaction to it. His most admirable characteristic was that he had the stamina of character and the power of conviction to die for his cause, no matter how unwisely. But it was a

fruitless sacrifice, a mere incident in the 'tragic era' of our history. It will be an unhappy day indeed for America if such 'martyrdom' is ever seen again.

"So the idealism that ruled Lovejoy's life is not the sort most people wish to hold up to modern youth as an example. It may make a 'martyr' now and then but it destroys altogether too much good citizenship in the process. A wiser generation than Lovejoy's discards practically all of his creed, political and religious, and is too wise to permit a repetition of conditions that made his useless sacrifice possible. If we take his career as an example we must reconstruct the conditions that made it possible and little could be worse for us than that."

While it is possible to offer arguments without number to meet the purely assertive statements in the *Sentinel's* editorial, the most effective answer comes from Abraham Lincoln, and the ALUMNUS offers this as the only answer needed: "Lovejoy's tragic death for freedom in every sense marked his sad ending as the greatest single event that ever happened in the new world."

### *Looking Ahead.*

Out on the shores of beautiful Messalonskee Lake, known to generations of Colby graduates as "Snow Pond", a great educational institution has grown up in the last few years, the object of which is to give to young men and women an intensive summer training in music. In this issue of the ALUMNUS a somewhat extensive write-up is given of this Eastern Music Camp, and while the reader might question why such a descriptive article should appear in the graduates magazine, a second thought will show the propriety of it. When the College is some day re-located on Mayflower Hill only a few miles will separate the College from the Eastern Music Camp, and together they should form a truly great educational center. Here, indeed, is a look ahead. Already the two institutions share somewhat of the same personnel: President Johnson and Professor Libby are members of the Board of Trustees of the Music Camp, while two graduates of the College, Dr. J. F. Hill, '82, and Dr. F. T. Hill, '10, are likewise members of the Board, and two





MISS BELCHER



MR. PALMER



MR. BITHER

Latest Additions to the Colby Faculty

adopted graduates, Mr. Henry F. Merrill, of Portland, and Miss Florence Hale, of Washington, D. C., are counted among the Board membership. The fact that this group of Colby people are giving of their time and money to the upbuilding of the Eastern Music Camp can be accepted as good evidence of the importance which this Camp is some day to assume in the life of the College. No one who is even but slightly acquainted with the work which this so-called Camp is doing can question its tremendous

value as a strong force for good in this section of New England. More and more is it attracting nation-wide interest and approval. Its work is thoroughgoing, its staff of instruction is composed of musical men of great ability, and thousands upon thousands of people, including great musical leaders of this nation and abroad, visit it during the summer session. It richly deserves the support of all Colby men and women who appreciate music as a cultural factor in human growth.

## *April Meeting Board of Trustees*

CHARLES E. GURNEY, LL.D., '98, *Secretary*

A meeting of the President and Trustees of Colby College was held at the Eastland Hotel, Portland, Maine, on Saturday, April 14, 1934. The meeting assembled at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon and opened with prayer by the Reverend Dr. Woodman Bradbury.

Attendance was larger than had gathered at a meeting in the spring for a great many years and every moment was filled with the transaction of important business relating to the College.

Business of a routine nature was first disposed of and then the reports of

Treasurer Macdonald and of the various committees were presented for consideration.

President Johnson then reported the recommendations of the Alumni Council of Colby College which produced a thought stimulating discussion in which very many members of the Corporation participated.

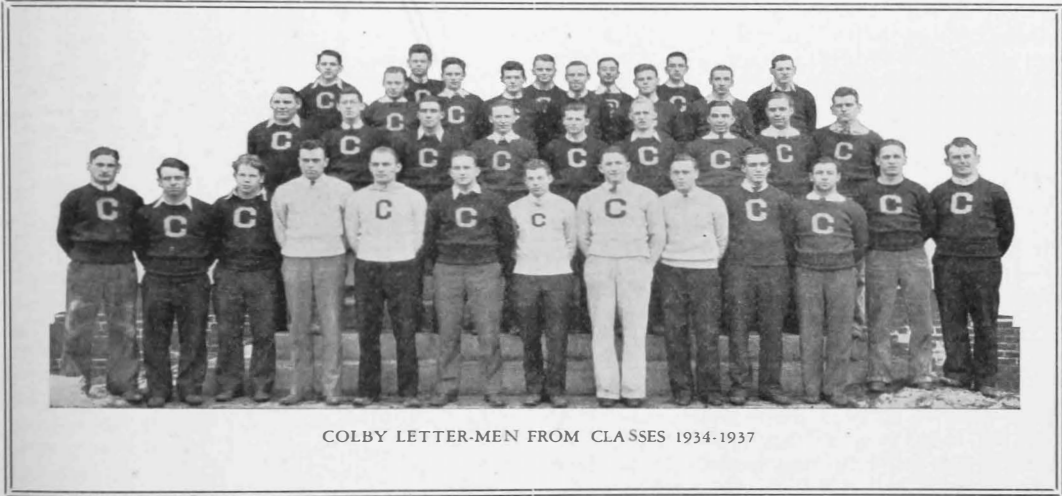
These recommendations, known to be far reaching and greatly to affect the existing state of affairs, called for detailed explanation, and it was finally

Voted; that the recommendations be adopted and carried into effect.

It was

Voted; to rescind the old by-laws of the Corporation which will be superseded by the new ones effective June 1st, 1934.

The meeting adjourned in the afternoon with the feeling on the part of all members that it showed continued awakened interest in the welfare of the College.



COLBY LETTER-MEN FROM CLASSES 1934-1937

## *Spring Sports Review*

JAMES LINWOOD ROSS, '36\*

The alumni body of Colby may well be proud of the performances turned in by the athletic teams this spring. At the present writing, the baseball team has won seven straight State Series games to clinch the state championship for the second successive year. The golf aggregation, coached by Bill Millett, captured the state crown, and won its second leg on the Dr. George G. Averill Cup. Captain Norman Taylor and his teammates wielded their rackets so well that they tied with the Bowdoin courtmen for top honors. The track team defeated the University of Vermont by a decisive margin in its only dual meet, and in its first Eastern Intercollegiate Meet the Colby team took second place.

That, in short, is the result of the

efforts made by Colby athletes this spring. There are, however, several incidents which deserve more detailed consideration. At the start of the season, Colby's baseball hopes were not too bright due to the fact that the pitching staff was not very strong. George Foster had left college, leaving Captain Ralph Peabody and Al Farnham as the only moundsmen of experience. Ralph's pitching efforts had been confined to hurling a few games of minor importance on the schedule, and occasional relief work. Farnham had returned to college after a year's absence and required considerable conditioning to get back into shape. Jim Peabody, eligible for baseball for the first time in his college career, listed himself among the

[\*NOTE: Mr. Ross is the son of Linwood L. Ross, '06, and has contributed an article on Colby sports to the weekly Portland Sunday *Telegram*.—EDITOR.]

pitchers. The three mentioned above along with Woody Peabody and Ernest Lary, have done the greater part of the Mule pitching this spring, and Ralph, Jim Peabody, and Farnham have not been defeated in a State Series game this year. Farnham pitched a one-hit game against Bates in which Colby won by a score of 1-0. Jim Peabody set up a new State Series record for strikeouts in one game by fanning 15 Bowdoin batsmen who faced his slants. Ralph defeated both Bowdoin and Bates with his fine brand of hurling.

All of the State Series games have seen a smooth-working, fast Colby team lending its almost errorless support to the pitchers. The infield is composed of the following players: Catchers, Brown and Ayotte; first base, Sheehan; second base, Geer; short stop, Lemieux; third base, Sawyer. Both Lemieux and Sheehan are freshman, and have played a sterling brand of baseball all season. Brown and Geer are sophomores who have played even better ball than they did on last year's championship nine. Sawyer, a junior, has handled the hot corner position in fine style, and has improved in his hitting. The outfield has been made up of Hocker Ross, Ray Farnham, and either Al Farnham, Ralph or Jim Peabody when they were not pitching.

With only Jim and Woody Peabody and Ernie Lary graduating this spring, prospects are exceptionally bright for next season. With practically the same men, and with the same spirit which has been manifested this year, it appears that Colby has an excellent chance of striding through next season to its third consecutive State Baseball Championship. If the Mule diamond crew wins the two remaining games on the schedule, it will have established a record which no other team in the state has ever approached.

Colby is not leading only as a team, but also in individual honors. Brothers Jim and Ralph Peabody are leading the league in both batting and fielding departments. Jim's batting average is .414, while his fielding mark is .950. Ralph is batting for .393, and has fielded .923. Sheehan leads the league in the home run hitting with two circuit

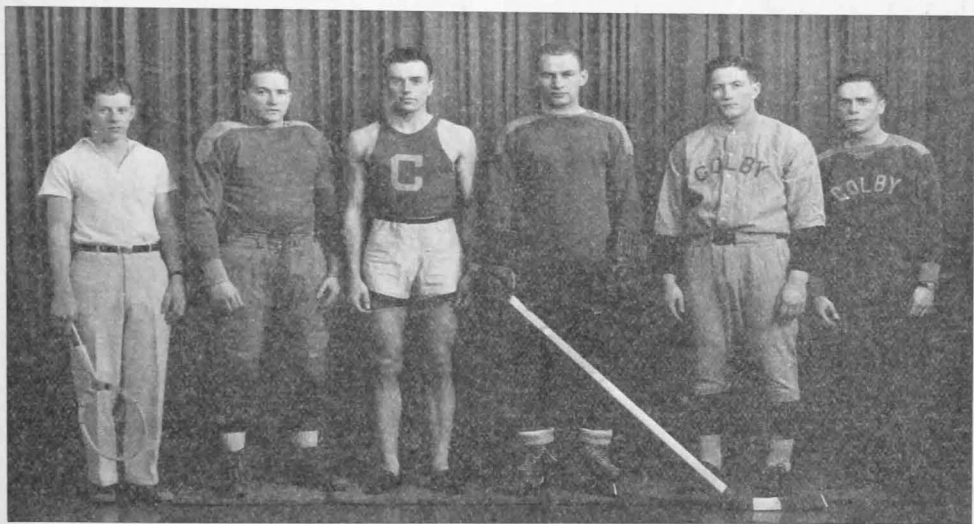
clouts to his credit. Ralph Peabody is tied with Woodbury of Maine, both of whom have stolen four bases.

The baseball schedule and scores to date are as follows:

Date	Team and Place	Colby	Opponent
April 10	U. of Maine at Waterville (Exhibition)	5	6
April 21	Bowdoin at Brunswick	12	10
April 24	Tufts at Medford	4	9
April 25	Brown at Providence	1	1
April 26	Northeastern at Boston	1	2
May 2	U. of Maine at Orono	12	4
May 8	U. of Maine at Waterville	7	0
May 11	Bowdoin at Brunswick	5	4
May 14	Bates at Waterville	7	3
May 17	Bates at Waterville	1	0
May 19	Bowdoin at Waterville	12	6

Colby's track team enjoyed a better season than usual this spring. As you probably know, the Maine Intercollegiate Track and Field Meet was not held this year. In place of this meet, the Colby team entered the Eastern Intercollegiate at Springfield, Mass., and copped second place honors. The Mules garnered 20 points to finish second to Rhode Island State. Cliff Veysey, outstanding sophomore distance ace of Colby, was the outstanding performer of the meet, winning both the mile and two-mile races. In the mile he churned the cinders in 4.28 2-5 which is the fastest time recorded in New England this season. In the longer jaunt, Cliff was timed in 9.51 2-5, which was only 2-5 of a second away from the meet record. Herbie DeVeber ran a nice race to finish in fifth place, or just out of the point of scoring. Captain Ab Bevin won the half in 1.59 3-5 in a well-run race. Sol Fuller finished second in the 220 yard low hurdles with a time of 25 1-5. Johnny Dolan placed fourth in a 16 2-5 high hurdle race. To complete the scoring, Dick Johnson heaved the javelin 165 feet to take fourth place. The performance of the team in this meet was surprising in view of the fact that it was the first time a Colby team had competed in it.

Coach Ryan's Blue and Gray cinder plodders defeated the University of Vermont trackmen in the only dual meet of the season for the Mules. The point score of 81½ for Colby to 53½ for the boys from the Green Mountain State indicates the better balance of the Water-



COLBY CAPTAINS

Left to right: N. A. Taylor, Tennis; A. S. Peabody, Football; A. G. Bevin, Track; E. W. Huccke, Hockey; R. O. Peabody, Baseball; G. H. Hunt, Relay

ville team. Cliff Veysey, Herbie De-Weber, and Sol Fuller were the outstanding stars for the Colby team.

Due to financial difficulties, Colby was not able to send its entire track team to the New England Intercollegiate at Springfield. As a result, only Captain Bevin and Cliff Veysey made the trip. Bevin ran a fine race in the half, but had to be contented with fifth place. Veysey, however earned five points for Colby by taking the two-mile race handily in 9.47. As a result of this race, Veysey earned the right to run in the I. C. 4-A. Meet in Philadelphia. At the present writing, his outcome is not known.

The Colby tennis team under the leadership of Captain Norman Taylor played a very successful season. The first match resulted in a Colby victory over the Bates racket wielders by a score of 8-1. Two days later, however, the Mules suffered defeat at the hands of the Bowdoin team which beat them by 8-1. The team then left on its southern trip to be defeated by Brown 9-0, and by Tufts 6-3. In the New England In-

tercollegiate at Chestnut Hills, Captain Taylor won his way to the quarter-finals to be beaten by the ultimate champion. The Colby doubles team composed of Taylor and Ferguson was eliminated in the semi-finals. The showing made by the team was good when one realizes that the best players in the East were participating.

On May 19th, the Colby team easily put down the University of Maine outfit by 7-2. Two days later, the team travelled to Bowdoin to compete in the Maine Intercollegiate at Brunswick. Captain Taylor of the Colby team, was runner-up to Smith of Bowdoin for the singles championship, and teamed up with Ferguson to defeat the Bowdoin team for the doubles honors. Rothblatt, Colby freshman, won his way into the semi-finals. Even all the way through, Colby and Bowdoin share the tennis championship of the state.

The Colby golf team annexed its second straight State Series championship by winning the Maine Intercollegiate Tournament held at the Penobscot Valley Country Club in Bangor by 47

strokes. Bowdoin, Maine and Bates finished in that order. Captain Carroll Abbott won the individual honors with 75-77—152 for 36 holes. In dual matches, the Colby golfers defeated Maine twice by scores of 7-2, and Bowdoin and Bates each once by scores of 5½-3½, and 9-0 respectively. Bowdoin defeated the Colby boys once by 7-2. On their southern trip, the Colby divot diggers defeated Tufts by 4-2, and were beaten by Brown, 5-1, and by Dartmouth, 6-0. The outstanding members of the team were

Captain Carroll Abbott, Ben Liscomb, Johnny Reynolds, and Ernie Roderick.

So ends another year of athletics for Colby's students. With three state championships this spring, the hockey diadem last winter, and a fairly successful football season last Fall, the student body declares the athletic year more than a success. In all of the sports with the possible exception of tennis, Colby should boast equally strong teams next year.

## *Touring Among the Alumni Groups*

G. CECIL GODDARD, '29

### AT BOSTON

RAYMOND SPINNEY, '21

The fifty-third annual dinner of the Boston Colby Alumni Association was held at the Chamber of Commerce Building on Tuesday evening, March 13, with one of the largest representations ever gathered for the event. For the first time in the history of the organizations, the alumnae joined the alumni in the annual meeting.

Raymond Spinney, '21, retiring President, presided and introduced President Franklin W. Johnson, and Mrs. Johnson. Neil Leonard, '21, Chairman of the Colby Alumni Council, made an appeal in behalf of the Alumni Fund. G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Alumni Secretary, reported on the results of last year and the expectations for the current year. William C. ("Uncle Billy") Crawford, '82 in his inimitable manner, welcomed the alumnae in behalf of the men. Grace Gatchell, '97, responded for the women. During the dinner Loraine Hall, Wollaston soprano, sang several selections, accompanied by Harold Osgood. '20. Stephen G. Bean, '05, did his usual good job as cheer-leader. After dinner motion pictures of activities at Colby were shown by Mr. Goddard.

Officers selected for the ensuing year were: Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, President; Cecil W. Clark, '05, Vice President; Burton E. Small, '19, Secretary-

Treasurer; Walter D. Berry, '22, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

Among those present at the meeting were: Marian G. Archer, '33; Earle Anderson, '25; N. V. Barker, '02; D. S. Bartlett, '15; Stephen G. Bean, '05; C. E. Bennett, '25; Walter D. Berry, '22; Lenora Bessey, '98; Arthur F. Bickford, '16; F. Christine Booth, '26; W. W. Bradbury, '87; Agnes J. Brouder, '26; Carl R. Bryant, '04; Marguerite Chamberlain, '15; Oscar M. Chute, '29; Cecil W. Clark, '05, and Mrs. Clark; Laura S. Clark, '98; Albert S. Cole, '96; Arthur W. Coulman, '24; William C. Crawford, '82; John E. Cummings, '84; Kenneth P. Doe, '25; W. N. Donovan, '92; Roger B. Draper, '32; Henry Dunning, '82; Henry W. Dunn, '96; Franklin W. Dyer, '16; Robert L. Emery, '08; W. H. Erbb, '17; Leroy S. Ford, '30; Robie G. Frye, '82; Charles B. Fuller, '96; Grace Gatchell, '97; Francis P. Gately, '18; E. L. Gatchell, '96; Sara M. Goodman, '96; Florence E. Gould, '08; L. W. Grant, '15; Thomas S. Grindle, '12; Doris L. Groesbeck, '29; E. Carrie Hall, '19; Leland D. Hemenway, '17; E. C. Herrick, '98; Richard D. Hall, '32, and Mrs. Hall, '26; Imogene F. Hill, '86; Irene Hersey, '29; Benjamin P. Holbrook, '28; J. D. Johnston, '27, and Mrs. Johnston, '28; Elizabeth H. Kellett, '23; Evelyn Kellett, '26; Karl Kennison, '06; C. B. Kimball, '96, and Mrs. Kimball, '96; Ralph W. King, '16, and Mrs. King, '18;



Selma Koehler, '17; Neil Leonard, '21; Elsie Lewis, '29; Bertha E. Lewis, '33; John W. Locke, '33; Eleanor Lunn, '29; W. B. McAllister, '26; Arthur B. Malone, '22; Octavia W. Mathews, '97; John B. Merrill, '96; Elizabeth K. Merrill, '26; Blanche Lane, '95; J. Louis Lovett, '28; Howard Mailey and Mrs. Mailey, '11; Rena Mills, '30; Dorris Moore, '33; Ruth Morgan, '15; Alice P. Morse, '33; Dorothy L. Morton, '29; J. T. McCroary, '28; F. B. Nichols, '92; Reginald O'Halloran, '33; Harold A. Osgood, '20; Frank W. Padelford, '94; Bertis A. Pease, '82; Mildred R. Pennock, '29; Dorcas W. Plaisted, '29; Mrs. George Pratt, '26; Evelyn Pratt, '32; H. R. Ratcliffe, '23; Flora M. Rideout, '29; Burton E. Small, '19; Myra S. Stone, '28; C. Malcolm Stratton, '33; J. G. Sussman, '19; Raymond Spinney, '21; Leota Schoff, '25; Albert Thiel, '28; M. J. Tierney, '30; Joseph V. Teague, '06; Mark R. Thompson, '17; Carrie M. True, '95; Edna E. Turkington, '28; G. E. Vale, '24; H. T. Urie, '20; L. A. Wilson, '14; Ambrose B. Warren, '99; Ross H. Whittier, '28; Percy F. Williams, '97; Harrison F. Williams, '33; L. L. Workman, '02; Doris E. Wyman, '23; A. H. Yeaton, '15; Lester E. Young, '17; Sarah B. Young, '09.

#### AT PHILADELPHIA

RAYMOND HASKELL, '14

On March 17, 1934, the available members of the Colby Graduates Association of the Middle States met at the Art Alliance, Philadelphia, to greet President Franklin W. Johnson and Alumni Secretary G. Cecil Goddard, to enjoy their able addresses relative to the doings back home at Colby, and to see the motion pictures of the activities of the College.

Dr. Johnson addressed the group in his customary forceful and vivacious manner. All of us so eager to know how the College is weathering hard times, what innovations of curriculum and thought have been recently established, where the new campus development stands, and in what measure our hopes for the greater Colby of the President's dreams can be seriously cherished, were highly gratified with his optimistic and practical stand.

Secretary Goddard is just the man for his job, too. He doesn't let the alumni get away from their obligations to Colby. From him and the President we got what we wanted to know, and we feel more than ever perhaps that we are vitally a living force in our College. Philadelphia is a loyal Colby stronghold. Watch us in numbers at the October meeting!

Those present at the March alumni meeting were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Drew, '19 and '20; George E. Ingersoll, '19, and Mrs. Ingersoll; Dr. Joseph Chandler, '09, and Mrs. Chandler; Dr. Raymond Haskell, '14, and Mrs. Haskell; Dr. C. E. G. Shannon, '99; Dr. Bernard Crane, '20; Professor E. Stanley Kelson, '14; Virginia Dudley, '29; Dr. Axel J. Uppvall, '05; Gerald S. Porter, '19; Arthur L. Berry, '23; Theodore R. Hodgkins, '25; Dr. Ralph Bradley, '23; and Mr. Franklin M. Cobleigh, '30.

Our President, Frederick F. Sully, was ill and unable to be present. Fourteen other members sent greetings to Dr. Johnson and regrets that they could not be present.

#### AT PROVIDENCE

W. W. McNALLY, '21

The Providence Colby Alumni Association had the privilege of entertaining President and Mrs. Johnson; Mr. Cecil Goddard, Alumni Secretary; and Mr. and Mrs. Neil F. Leonard of Boston at the annual banquet of the association held at the Hotel Narragansett in Providence on the Wednesday evening of March 14th. This was a gala occasion with approximately thirty-five members attending.

Mr. Charles F. Towne, '00, Assistant Superintendent of Schools, presided over a short business meeting at which new officers of the association were chosen. The congenial Mr. Elmer Hussey, '13, was elected president; the demure Miss Mildred Collins, '23, became vice president, and Wayne W. McNally, '21, secretary-treasurer. The latter was elected to the position held very successfully and strategically by "Miff", alias "Ike", alias "The Potato King", alias Milford I. Umphrey of the

class of 1921. It might be apropos here to say that the outgoing officers were retired unanimously. Dr. Jay Perkins, '89, was elected as our representative to the alumni council.

The program of the evening proceeded with speeches and reminiscences by Rev. Arthur H. Cleaves, '98, of the First Baptist Church, and Dr. Harry Lyman Koopman, '80, of the Providence *Journal*, librarian emeritus of Brown University.

President Johnson gave us a fine idea of the college as it is carried on at the present time. His enthusiasm, emanated through a magnetic personality, makes one feel sure that the college is in good hands, that Colby is forging ahead, not only living up to her splendid traditions, but if such a thing were possible, is surpassing even these traditions. May we of Providence say good luck and may the Lord be good to you, President Johnson.

Mr. Neil F. Leonard, '21, president of the Alumni Council, spoke regarding the needs of the alumni fund. It was mighty good to hear "Jock" again, to see his enthusiasm for the fund and listen to his plea for alumni support. There is absolutely no room for the depression once Neil gets warmed up.

Next Cecil Goddard spoke on the organization and work of the Alumni Council. The show progressed. We saw those Colby pictures, and what "doings" do seem to go on at the old college these days. Our own gallant John Candelet, '27, maestro supreme, completed the evening by rendering Alma Mater on the piano.

Everyone pronounced the food excellent, the punch colorful, and the congeniality non-boisterous. Finis, the show moved on to another one-night stand in New York City. Next year we hope to banquet in Providence on either a Friday or Saturday night, thereby anticipating that a larger number may be present.

#### AT WASHINGTON

Colby alumni of Washington and Baltimore met on March 19 at the University Club in Washington for an enjoyable reunion and dinner. This was

one in the series of Colby dinners farther north the previous week, at which President Johnson was present. Perhaps distance, also, makes the heart grow fonder. In any event the score and more of alumni from the two cities felt a most cordial welcome for the president and were deeply interested in the tidings that he brought them.

Arrangements for the dinner were made by Ernest G. Walker, of Washington, formerly of the class of 1890, who presided. He was assisted in these arrangements by Harold E. Donnell, class of 1912, who was instrumental in rallying a group of alumni in Maryland to attend. The two of them cooperated in searching out the names of alumni in Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia and in urging everyone to come.

There was disappointment over some of the absentees which was compensated for in some part, at least, by the friendly reunion spirit prevalent at the dinner. Dr. George Otis Smith, '93, of the Board of Colby Trustees, regretted that he had previously arranged to be on a trip to California. Miss Anna S. Cummings, '90, declined because of the death of a sister, as did Grace M. Cummings, '92, but Miss Anna Cummings sent a delightful letter of reminiscences, which was read at the table. "In retrospect", she wrote, "I see Dr. Small's class in economics. Do you remember the day when he was trying to convince Arthur Roberts ('90)—who has since left his own undying record of achievement—of a tariff to protect young America? Unconvinced Mr. Roberts finally clinched his own argument in favor of free trade by the vehement declaration: 'If America isn't a *man* today *she* never will be.'"

Several other letters were received. E. M. Sturhahn, '30, who is with the Eastern Air Transport Company at Richmond, Va., wrote that he could not come from Atlanta, where he was that day, but wished "all a happy get-together." Mrs. George W. Hall, '77, and Ernest L. Chaney, of the class of '92, as shut-ins from illness, sent word that they would have liked very much, if able, to be present. "Eddy" Mathews, '01, of Johns Hopkins University, accepted only to be detained by last minute duties.

William B. West, '19, dean of men at Howard University; Bertha W. Whittier, of the class of '04; Dr. Donald S. Knowlton, class of '16; Dr. and Mrs. Haven Metcalf, both of the class of '96; Cecil F. Robinson, '31; Harry E. Pike, class of '02 (who wrote from Bridgeport, Conn.); E. G. Holt, '15; and V. R. Jones, '98, who was lecturing that evening at the University of Baltimore expressed regrets.

Mrs. Edward C. Moran, Jr., (Irene Gushee, '21), showed a cordial interest in the dinner and postponed an automobile trip to Florida to be present with her husband, Representative Moran of the second Maine district, Bowdoin, '17. The Congressman made a happy speech which demonstrated that loyalty to his own alma mater was no bar to very friendly comment about Colby College. Mr. Donnell spoke very earnestly of his deep regard for Colby and G. Cecil Goddard, secretary of the alumni and one of the very acceptable guests at the dinner, gave an illuminating talk about current Colby affairs. There were brief round-the-table talks by Miss Louise Jose, class of '14; Charles J. Ross, '92, who was accompanied by Mrs. Ross and their daughter, Josephine, Wellesley, '31; Major John E. Hatch, '11, with whom were Mrs. Hatch and Lena Clarke, '08; Mrs. C. J. Fernald, class of '10; Fred N. Newcombe, class of '01, who was accompanied by Mrs. Newcombe; William H. S. Stevens, '06; S. Peter Mills, '34; Warren E. Belanger, '34; Elliott E. Buse, '20; and Dr. O. L. Long, '98.

The presiding officer introduced Mrs. Moran, as a representative of Colby best fitted to present President Johnson, which she did in very appreciative terms. He was listened to closely as he discussed the work Colby is doing and plans that are under way to assure its continuing the best possible service. The program closed with the showing of news reel of scenes on the Colby campus, Mr. Goddard operating the projector. Several of the alumni, in speak-

ing of the very pleasant occasion, expressed a hope that such reunions of those residing in Maryland, Virginia and the District of Columbia, might become an annual affair.

## HARTFORD ALUMNI MEETING

ROYDEN K. GREELEY, '13

At the annual meeting and banquet of the Connecticut Valley Colby Club, held at the Bond Hotel, Hartford, on the evening of April 20, Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, was elected President of the local group for the 15th consecutive year and Royden K. Greeley, '13, was re-elected secretary-treasurer. Frederick E. Baker, '27, and J. Franklin Pineo, '14, were chosen directors to assist the officers in developing a more active group and to arrange for fall smokers, the Colby Night meeting, and the annual spring dinner.

During the afternoon before the dinner Mr. and Mrs. Seaverns graciously entertained the Colby men and women of that vicinity at a tea at their home at 1265 Asylum Avenue, Hartford.

Those present at the alumni meeting were: Neil Leonard, '21; C. L. Robinson, '22; H. E. Brakewood, '20; Royden K. Greeley, '13; Harry E. Pike, '02; H. R. Speare, '18; Donald G. Jacobs, '20; M. C. Moore, '07; John H. Foster, '13; J. E. May, '12; R. C. Young, '15; Eugene K. Currie, '14; V. H. Farnham, '14; A. D. Craig, '16; William Hoyt, '05; J. Franklin Pineo, '14; Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01; George H. D. L'Amoureux, '94; William B. Tuthill, '94; William E. Lombard, '93; John W. Brush, '20; Frederick E. Baker, '27; Harrison S. Allen, '98; Perlev C. Fullerton, '27; Paul H. Urann, '31; Norman Glover, '31; Frank A. James, '15; W. Robert Lombard, '28; George Gilbert Henry, '30; S. R. Feldman, '26; Arthur M. Thomas, '80; Philip Ely, '30; Clarence W. Johnson, '25; Everett W. Bell, '29; Wilbur G. Foye, '09; G. Cecil Goddard, '29; and President Franklin W. Johnson '91.



## *The Eastern Music Camp*

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02  
*Chairman Committee to Operate the Camp*

NOTE—This Music institution is situated but a few miles from the new site of Colby College, and will help form a great educational center in Maine.

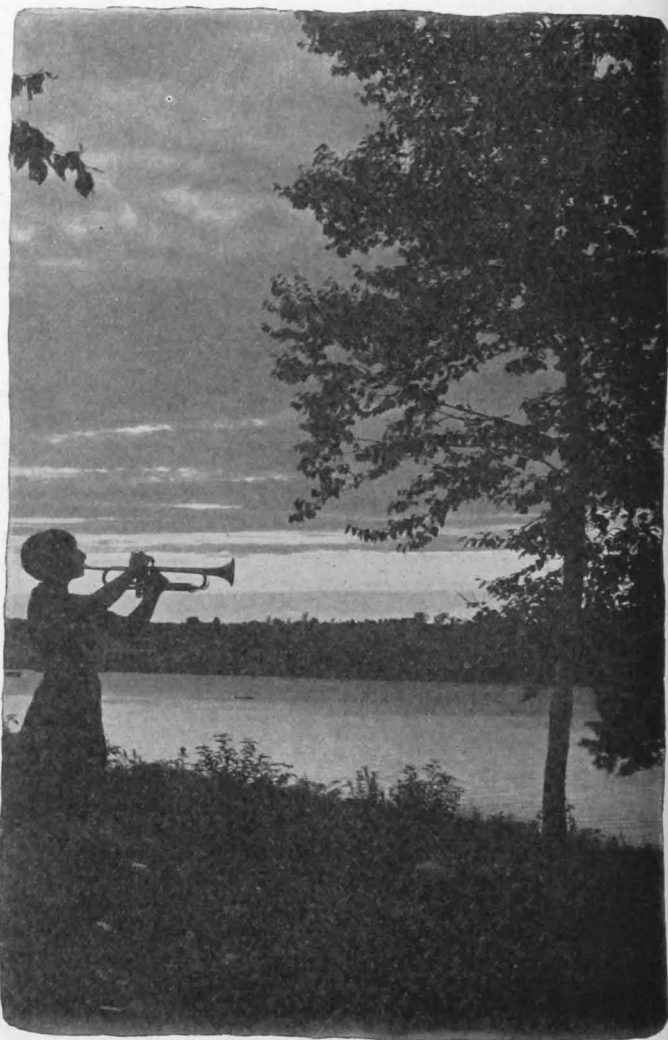
One beautiful August day in 1932 Walter Damrosch, internationally-known musical master, was the guest conductor at the Eastern Music Camp. With baton in hand, surrounded by 125 expectant and anxious young musicians, and with a great throng of music lovers before him, he gave expression to the feelings of many people when he said, "This is a miracle of musical achievement in the woods of Maine."

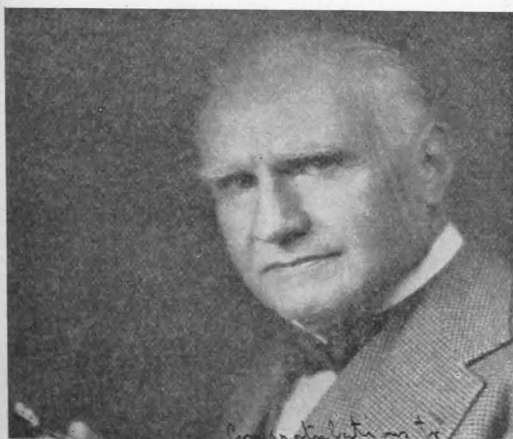
The Camp association was organized in 1930 and most attractive shore property was purchased and necessary buildings erected. It was opened as a Summer school of music in 1931, and since that date has grown in popularity among music lovers of the country. The Camp affords unusual opportunity for properly qualified music students to combine with the best of summer camp life a thorough musical training. Comfortable living quarters, well balanced rations, adequate medical care and health supervision, regular hours of organized study, recreation and leisure for creative work or the exploration of new or old fields of interest, all these are features of its life.

The Camp is located in the town of Sidney, Maine, twelve miles from Augusta and nine miles south of Waterville. It has approximately one-half mile of frontage on the eastern shore of Lake Messalonskee, almost directly opposite North Belgrade station. Four miles away is the village of Oakland, the railroad terminal for the Eastern Music Camp. The Camp property extends eastward from the lake

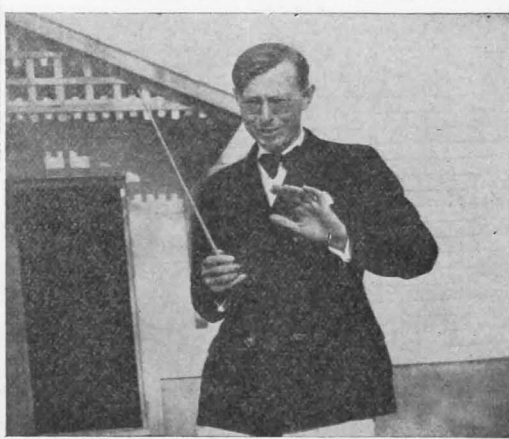
about one mile and consists of fields and woodlands of pine, birches, and oaks.

The equipment for housing the large summer colony of over 150 people is modern. Expensive water and sewage system have been installed. The Main Lodge houses the kitchen, dining-





DR. WALTER DAMROSCH, Guest-Conductor  
Music Counsel to the National Broadcasting Company



DR. HOWARD HANSON, Guest-Conductor  
Director of the Eastman School of Music

room, offices, lounge, and faculty quarters. Its wide veranda commands a sweeping view of fields and lake. The Girls' Lodge is but a short distance away, equipped with modern plumbing, comfortable beds, and clean airy rooms. The Boys' Cabins are in the north pine woods overlooking the lake. Each of the two large cabins has a central living-room, with sleeping quarters at either end, accommodating twelve boys each. The toilet room, completely equipped with modern plumbing, is accessible from either sleeping room.

In addition are several tents, lighted

by electricity, erected on wooden platforms raised well above the ground, thus insuring against dampness. These tents are provided for boys who prefer to sleep out of doors.

The infirmary stands in a quiet corner of the Camp almost on the brink of the lake. It is equipped with hospital beds, first-aid equipment and emergency hospital supplies. A graduate nurse is in constant attendance. It is an ideal place in which to recuperate.

The great outdoor auditorium, known as The Bowl, is accessible to the public by a short walk from the parking place



WILLIAM R. CHAPMAN  
Conductor "Chapman Day"



EDWIN FRANKO GOLDMAN  
Guest-Conductor



WALTER SMITH  
Guest-Conductor



THE MAIN LODGE

on the main road. On days of public concerts automobiles may be driven to the very edge of the amphitheatre thus making it possible for many people to avoid even the short walk. The stage as seen from the audience presents a magnificent spectacle. The cedar-seal construction of the proscenium arch harmonizes ideally with the surrounding woods. The stage is of liberal dimensions, being one of the largest outdoor stages anywhere. It is equipped with risers carefully planned so as to give favorable sight lines to every individual in the performing organization. The flood lighting is so arranged as to cast no shadow. Substantial music

stands of the best type and two grand pianos, housed in weather-proof compartments, complete the permanent equipment of the stage proper.

Acoustically, the stage is remarkable, having attracted considerable attention among architects and acoustic engineers. The softest pianissimo is readily heard well beyond the confines of the great auditorium.

The auditorium is provided with comfortable park benches. The lighting includes a string of electric lights through the woods on the outer edge of the clearing and flood lights which can be used as needed.

Access to the stage structure is gained



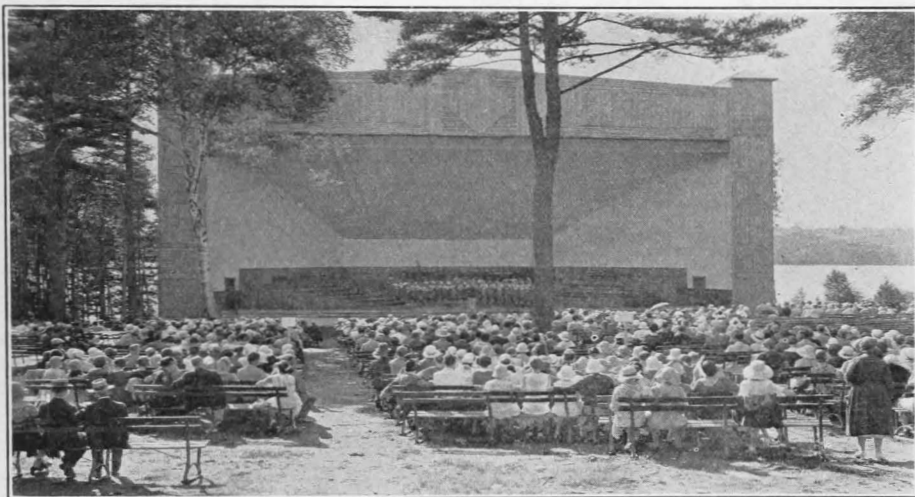
WILL EARTHART  
Vice President



VICTOR L. F. REBMANN  
President



PETER W. DYKEMA  
Vice President



THE BOWL

by stairways immediately behind the towers which rise at either side of the proscenium arch. Immediately behind the stage proper is a spacious foyer at one end of which are housed the orchestra, chorus and band libraries. At the other end of the foyer are found the offices of the Director. Entrance to the stage proper is gained from this foyer and from the long corridors which extend downstage on either side.

Underneath the stage, reached by a stairway from the foyer, are the tuning room, used for general assembly, for concerts and rehearsals, and two large section rooms.

Additional accommodations for classes are found in cabins adequate in size to meet the classes for Chamber Music. Practice huts are also provided and these are equipped with upright pianos of good quality.

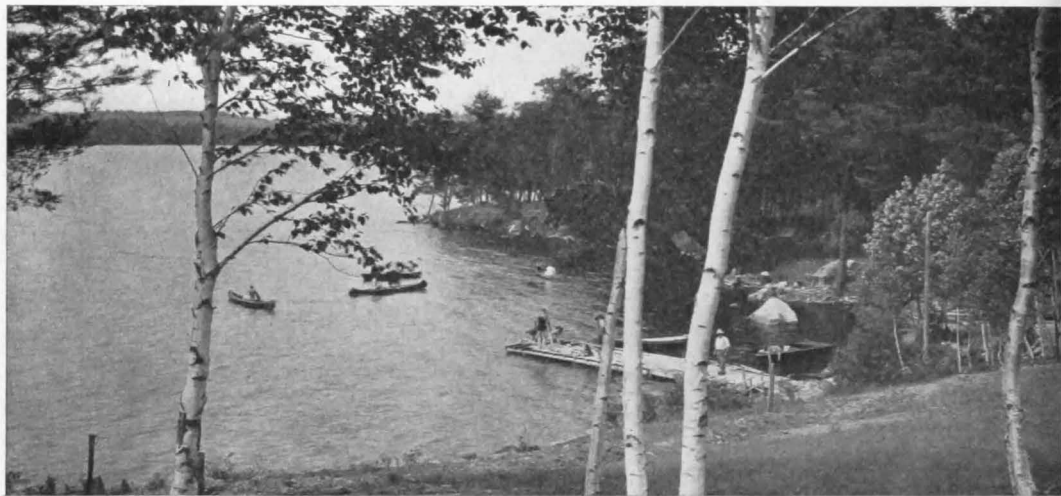
Very special attention is given to sports—water and land. Row boats and canoes, many of which are of the sponson type, are provided. Tennis courts are maintained.

There are few idle minutes in the day for the Eastern Music Camp boy or girl. Reveille sounds at 6:45. A morning

dip follows. Then the flag is raised with due ceremony. Breakfast follows, after which all return to quarters for "police up". From then on until noon comes the music program. A recreation period precedes the dinner hour. After dinner comes a quiet period. Afternoon sports or studies follow—varied as are the days. A swim usually precedes supper. Following the evening meal, which is a delightful social gathering of the entire Camp, the flag is lowered. The short evening soon passes in study, play, informal musical or occasional evening concert. *Quarters* sounds at 9. and *Taps* at 9:30.

While play and recreation and rest are emphasized in the program of the Camp, it is taken for granted that the students attend for real business.

The music-study plan includes four elements, —instruction, individual practice, ensemble rehearsal, and performance. Instruction is offered in private lessons and in classes by thoroughly competent teachers. The subjects available are voice, piano, all instruments of the orchestra and band, music-history, music-literature, eurythmics, solfeggio, harmony, instrumentation, and conduct-



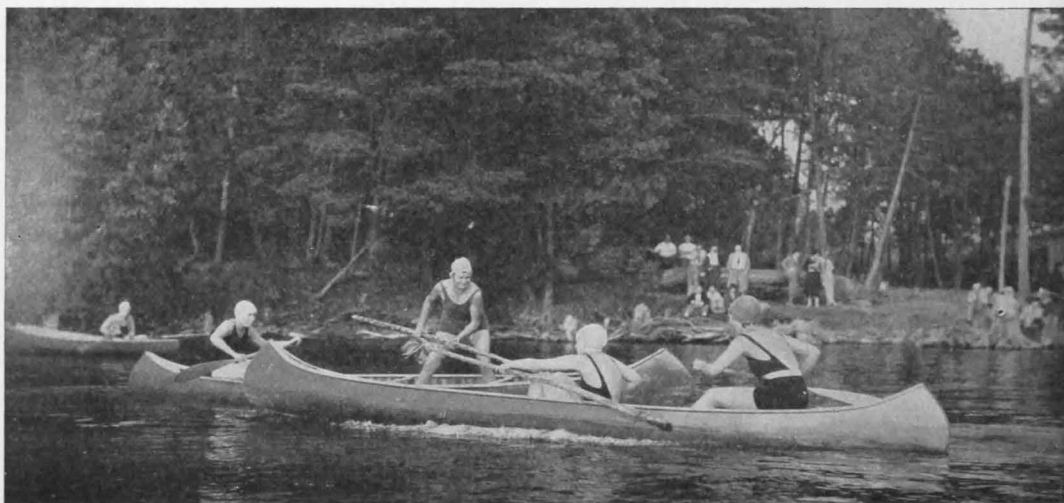
THE COVE

ing. Students not only meet their teachers regularly at the scheduled lesson hours but also enjoy privileges of informal contact with faculty members in true camp style, thus supplementing what is gained through formal instruction as such.

In addition to the daily practice hour students are encouraged in planning their schedules to allow plenty of free time for individual practice. Such

practice is supervised when this seems desirable but each student is trained to become independent and self reliant.

Ensemble rehearsal is offered in large and small combinations: the orchestra, the chorus, the band and a great variety of chamber music groups. The large groups rehearse daily, with frequent section-rehearsals for orchestra and band players and occasional section rehearsals for chorus singers. Chamber



WATER TILTING





ONE OF THE BOYS' CABINS

FIG

music groups meet with varied frequency, from twice a week to daily. While most rehearsals are in direct preparation for performance, a liberal number are devoted to exploration and study with no thought of public presentation, but simply to enjoy making acquaintance with a larger repertoire than could be presented in performance. Full rehearsals of the chorus, orchestra and band are normally in charge of the regular conductors. Section-rehearsals for various instruments are conducted by respective members of the faculty. Chamber music groups are coached by faculty sponsors, each faculty member being in charge of one or more groups. The repertoire studied is rich in musical values and include representative works for the various combinations, practically all of which are studied in their original form.

Performance serves two important functions in the study plan, a test of thorough working out or mastery of the works rehearsed and experience in the routine of public appearance. The public concerts have a further value in giving pleasure to friends of the Camp and otherwise interested music-lovers in the vicinity who attend and enjoy them. The informal musicales afford experience for performers and an opportunity

for their fellow campers to become acquainted with a larger repertoire than they could otherwise know. Many rare works are heard in these informals. In addition to student performers, faculty members offer frequent solo and ensemble concerts, thus not only enriching the general musical experience but setting standards of excellence in performance which are decidedly stimulating to the student personnel.

A complete orchestra comprising, as it does, some of the best young musicians in the East makes possible a type of musical experience and routine unusual in character. Such an orchestra can successfully attempt many of the great masterpieces of symphonic writing and often rises to surprising heights in performance.

The Band is organized on the plan of the modern symphonic instrumentation and draws its literature from the best material available. During the season the Band receives systematic and consistent training in the development of fine tone, intonation and the various features of routine and interpretation. The growth in quality of performance during the Camp season is truly remarkable. Much additional stimulus is afforded students of wind instruments, especially, through the rehearsals and



NEW YORK



MASSACHUSETTS



PENNSYLVANIA



MAINE



RHODE ISLAND



NEW JERSEY

*Campers from Six Eastern States*



FACULTY WOODWIND QUINTET



A HARP CLASS



FLUTE SECTION

special coaching available to members of the band.

The Camp Chorus has for a nucleus those students who elect voice as a major. Other students primarily interested in instrumental music find singing in the chorus most enjoyable and conducive to their musical development. This makes possible a good-sized chorus with well balanced parts so organized as to sing music for any number of voices up to eight. Both *à cappella* and accompanied choruses are studied and many significant works are presented as will be seen by reference to the programs of the public concerts. Emphasis is placed upon excellence of tone quality, diction and interpretation with the result that in performance the chorus is capable of exceptionally finished work. Those students fortunate enough to sing in the Camp Chorus undoubtedly carry away with them conceptions of high standards in choral singing, increased knowledge of how to use their voices and an intimate acquaintance with some of the masterpieces of choral writing.

Supplementing the work of the chorus, voice classes are organized in which students having similar problems work out many phases of vocal technique. Private lessons are given to those having special vocal problems which make this procedure seem desirable. The special voice instruction in class and private lessons includes much study of solo singing as such and creditable performance of solo songs is a feature of the latter part of the Camp season.

A special feature is made of ensemble work in small groups since in the smaller groups the individual probably receives greater personal development because of the attendant responsibility of maintaining his part alone. A score or more of these groups are organized. Each group is sponsored by a faculty member who directs the selection of its repertoire and coaches its rehearsals. The quality of the work toward the end of the season is evidence of the great value of this kind of study in producing finished musicianship.

All students are encouraged to do special work in solo performance. Individual teachers coach their students in





A VIOLIN CLASS AMONG THE BIRCHES

solo pieces giving careful attention to selection, technical proficiency and points in interpretation. Soloists have frequent opportunity to appear in the informal musicales and at least once during the season those who are prepared to play with orchestra or band accompaniment are given opportunity to do so.

The orchestral library contains approximately one hundred and fifty works, with scores and complete parts. While primarily for the use of the Camp orchestra and the conducting classes, the material is also available for private study and rehearsal.

Everything is done at the Camp to give the students an all-round development. The officials in charge, in co-operation with members of the faculty and counselor staffs, provide evening and Sunday programs of appropriate character. On Sundays, after the opportunity has been given the Campers to attend religious services in churches in the nearby towns, chapel services are held for the entire Camp, addressed by a member of the Camp or some one specially fitted to conduct such services. Sunday night "sings" are frequent. Many canoe trips are taken through the wonderful chain of lakes making up the Belgrade system. Mountain climbing is a special feature of the Camp life. Groups of students are allowed, under proper supervision, to attend summer opera at nearby Lakewood, a summer colony of players of very high reputation.

The Camp has been most fortunate in its many guest-conductors. These outstanding musical masters come to the Camp, remain for a day or two, conduct rehearsals of orchestra and band, and on Sunday afternoons through late July and all of August, conduct concerts that attract thousands of people from all parts of New England. Among these conductors who have appeared in the last three years are Walter Damrosch, of New York, Howard Hanson, of the Eastman School of Music, and now of "Merry Mount" fame, Stanley Chapple, vice principal of the London Academy of Music, Edwin F. Goldman, of the Goldman Band, New York, Wallace Goodrich, director of the New England Conservatory of Music, William R. Chapman, of New York and Maine, Walter Smith, director of the Smith Orchestra.

What it means to the young musicians to be led by such outstanding men, to feel the magnetism of their personalities and to study the methods they employ in their conducting, is not easy to calculate. The training received is a contribution above that which is promised in return for the small fee that is charged for tuition.

The Camp has tried to meet the economic situation fairly, and for the present, has reduced its fee from \$300 to \$200. This includes board and room



CAMPERS FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE AND VERMONT

and care; incidentals, washing, laundering are not included.

The Camp has been especially fortunate in its personnel of instruction. The faculty is made up of men and women of outstanding musical ability, while the band, chorus, and orchestra leaders are masters in their respective fields. The counselor staff is carefully selected.

The business affairs of the Camp are lodged in the hands of an executive committee of the Board of Trustees, living near the Camp, and the musical director and business manager are responsible to this committee.

While the board of trustees in control of the Camp have been greatly handicapped by lack of adequate funds, both for maintenance and for scholarship, they are resolved to carry forward to that day when loyal friends of the Camp will provide properly for its future. The emphasis which the Camp places upon good music, the amazing strides in proficiency that its students make, and the large place it fills in the life of New England richly merits the constant and loyal and generous support of all citizens.

The officials of the Association for 1933-34 are as follows: Honorary President, Walter Damrosch; Honorary Vice President, George H. Gartlan; Honorary Chairman, Advisory Board, William R. Chapman; President, Victor L. F. Rebmann; Vice Presidents, Peter W. Dykema, Will Earhart, Howard Hanson; Treasurer, George S. Williams; Secretary-Registrar, Dorothy H. Marden.

The Board of Trustees is made up of the following representative citizens: Henry F. Merrill, Chairman, Portland; Ralph O. Brewster, Dexter; C. C. Birchard, Boston; Caroline F. Chase, Augusta; A. L. T. Cummings, Buxton; Willard H. Cummings, Skowhegan; Florence Hale, Washington, D. C.; Howard C. Hammond, Sidney; J. Frederick Hill, Waterville; Frederick T. Hill, Waterville; Franklin W. Johnson, Waterville; Herbert C. Libby, Waterville; Bertram E. Packard, Augusta; E. S. Pitcher, Pittsfield; Henry P. Rines, Portland; Adelbert W. Sprague, Bangor; John G. Towne, Waterville; George F. West, Portland; George S. Williams, Augusta.

The Executive Committee which will have full charge of the operating of the Camp for the present season is composed of Prof. Herbert C. Libby, Chairman, Dr. Frederick T. Hill, Dr. John G. Towne, Mr. George S. Williams, and Mr. Willard H. Cummings.

#### BRIEF SENTENCE-TRIBUTES TO THE CAMP

All of us who are interested in music education welcome the Eastern Music Camp as an addition to our national opportunities.—John Erskine, President Juilliard School of Music, New York.

I hope with all my heart that you will soon obtain the necessary funds to be able to carry out all your plans.—Walter Damrosch, Musical Counsel, National Broadcasting Company.

I believe that the Camp will be a permanent factor in developing finer music education in this country.—P. W. Dykema, Professor of Music Education, Teachers College, Columbia University.

The Eastern Music Camp is the greatest single force in our eastern states for the development of an adequate and lasting musical culture among our young people.—A. D. Zanzig, Director of Music Service, National Recreation Assoc.

The Camp is developing broad musicianship in a host of talented young people who . . . will be fitted to assume leadership in the musical life of their respective communities.—Ernest La Prae, Assistant to Musical Counsel, National Broadcasting Co.

I have been tremendously impressed with the invaluable work that the Camp is doing in the development of talented students in music.—Howard Hanson, Director, Eastman School of Music, Rochester, N. Y.

The most enthusiastic people I have ever met are those high school students from this State who have returned from the session of the Eastern Music Camp.—M. Claude Rosenberry, Director of Music Education, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

I heartily commend the work of the Camp to all those who are interested in the future welfare of music in this country.—Wallace Goodrich, Director N. E. Conservatory of Music, Boston.

## *A Prayer\**

DOERS, NOT HEARERS ONLY

EDWARD JOSEPH COLGAN, A.M.



PROFESSOR COLGAN

Daily our supplications rise to Thee, Our Father, and they are too often weak, confused petitions for release from trials and doubts in which we set our childish wills against Thy great purposes. O, judge us not harshly but deal with us as a kindly father, showing us how to find within ourselves the strength with which Thou hast endowed us everyone.

Teach us how to stand up bravely and to follow patiently and undoubtingly the Shepherd of our lives, who has wrought for us a pathway to the Good Life.

Relying upon His promises that Thou art present where two or three are gathered together in Thy name, we, as students and teachers, reverently and humbly ask that Thou wilt grant us clearly to see the work that we should do, and help us to find the will to do it worthily in Thy sight.

Guide the faculty and officers of this college that they may earnestly seek for that which is enduring in this world of surface change, of shifting fashions of opinion, and of divers winds of doctrine. Help them to stand forth bravely for the enduring things and the noble, speaking the truth as fully as they can discern it, deeply conscious of the sacred and rigorous duty that is theirs; so that, through them, no young life may be blighted, no student turned away hungering who came searching for bread, and no light denied to those who rightfully look to them for guidance.

Grant that these teachers may be worthy laborers in Thy vineyard, and that theirs may indeed be a service of light, of truth, of freedom, and of peace.

Bless also the sincere endeavors of our students in their individual and group life, that they may serve a worthy apprenticeship in Thy work, consciously dedicating their lives to a knowledge of Thy immutable laws and a humble and wise observance of Thy commands as they become clear to them.

Help them to discover the beauties and harmonies of Thy great universe, the majesty of its rhythm, the simplicities that underlie its surface complexities.

Help them to evaluate the real from the apparent, giving the gold of their lives for the dross of the world but for the spiritual verities that rust not and do not wither away.

As students and teachers make us seers of visions; for where there is no vision the people perish.

These things we ask, Our Father, in the fellowship of Thy Holy Spirit.—Amen.

\*This prayer was offered at first Chapel service of 1934.

## *The Credo of a Classicist\**

CLARENCE HEYWARD WHITE, A.M., LITT.D.

This business of a presidential address strikes me as an innovation in this chapter—strikes me indeed literally, hits me first. There are no precedents to be followed, no rules to guide or restrict. If there were such, I should probably break them all. For when one has sat in the seat of the scornful, the pedagogue's chair, enforcing rules of grammar and of behavior for nearly a half-century, he becomes a law unto himself.

Alas! my forty-nine years' occupancy of the pedagogue's chair is to blame for the plight in which I find myself now. Naturally you assume that, out of that long experience, I should have drawn some clear knowledge of what liberal education is, and of how it is to be achieved. Education, of course, like everything else, is undergoing reconstruction. The professional educationists have got their innings and are having a lovely time tearing out the old and putting in the new. What wisdom have I to contribute from out my experience?

Well, I have just about reached the Socratic conclusion. I know that I am wiser than most of the educational experts; for they think they know when really they do not know, whereas I neither know nor fancy that I know.

Now, since the aforementioned forty-nine years have been given almost exclusively to the teaching of Latin and Greek, it may be that I shall be accused, as Socrates was, of corrupting the youth, giving them stones to digest instead of bread, false values to cherish instead of those that modern America recognizes. Well, like Socrates, I am seventy years old; and in seventy years one can do a deal of mischief.

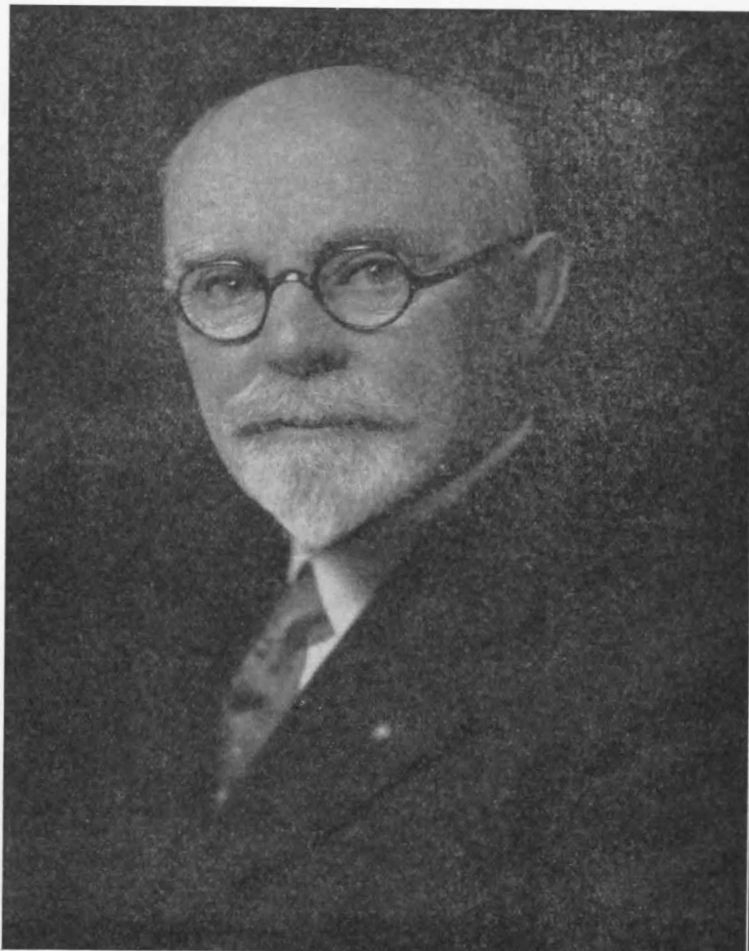
'Ah! now for the Socratic defence!' do I hear you saying? 'Now this queer old guy is going to give us an harangue in defence of Greek and Latin as essential to a liberal education.' If that is what you are thinking, I fear I must disappoint you. While I do regard

Greek and Latin as excellent aids to education—for some, I can not ignore the fact that the ancient Greeks, those pioneers in education, whose language figures still so prominently in the labelling of our Colby departments and courses, seemed somehow content to cultivate their own language and did not bother much to acquire other languages. Indeed, that onomatopoeic word *barbaroi*, which they applied to foreigners generally, betrays the contempt they felt for those whose talk was to them mere gibberish unintelligible jargon.

And so, fine as is the Greek language for its flexibility, its clarity, its capacity for delicate distinctions; useful as it is to modern scientists, who are constantly coining from it their nomenclature,—to say nothing of the ordinary reader, for whom even a smattering of Greek may suddenly illuminate an unfamiliar word: I, for one, shall not be disposed to challenge the right of a Colby graduate to his A.B., sans Greek—sans Latin, even—*provided* he has cultivated his mind and his speech to the point of being able to express himself in *English* that is flexible and clear and nicely discriminating. Undoubtedly the study of Greek or Latin may be of no little help toward this desideratum; but if time and energy can not be afforded for them, then let the 'classics', the 'humane letters' go: it is for the retention of something like the Greek spirit and temper and attitude toward life that I would plead.

But how is anything like that to be achieved in these whirling times? Frankly, I don't know. If only the youth of today had slaves, as the Greeks had, to carry the drudgeries of the multitudinous activities that lie outside of lectureroom, library, and laboratory! As it is, the students themselves have become slaves to those activities, and there is all too little *scholé*, 'school,' 'leisure,' left for self-cultivation in English or anything else. What to do about it, is the eternal—and infernal—

\*Phi Beta Kappa Address, Colby Chapter.



PROFESSOR CLARENCE HEYWARD WHITE, A.M., LITT.D.  
Becomes Emeritus in June, 1934—Gives Address at Colby Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa

question. There is so much of good mingled with the not-so-good in these extra curricular activities that we hesitate to root out the tares for fear of pulling up the wheat with them.

Well, so much for that. It is time for me now to exercise a veteran's privilege and to mention some of the campaigns I have seen waged in my time: battles between the champions of a broad general training and the specializers; between classicists and scientists; between culturists and vocationists; between 'dead' languages, still fighting valiantly

to keep their footing though 'dead,' and modern languages. And in these more recent years have come thronging into the field, with lusty shouts and banners gaily flying, the social sciences.

And to make the educational battlefield the more exciting—and, for the old-timer, more confusing—there are all the paraphernalia of modern warfare: barbed wire, barrage-fire, torpedo, poison gas, smoke-screen, camouflage, amid which the embattled educationists dig themselves into their trenches or sail over waters in which they are likely to be sunk any minute. The air is vibrant with placement-tests, intelligence-tests, I. Q's, quality-points, unlimited 'cuts', reading-periods, tutorial systems, orientation-courses, survey-courses, synthesis-courses, honors-courses, comprehensive examination, graduation anytime you are ready, be it after six months in residence or six years.

Well, the battle is on. Bang! goes a 'Big Bertha', and a venerable and supposedly impregnable fortress crumbles into dust. 'General Discipline?' *There ain't no such thing.* So that's that! 'Mathematical studies are simply helpful to more mathematics. The courage and patience and persistence that we used to fancy were developed by wrestling with that tough subject in the effort to reach solutions demonstrably correct can better be exercised, by others than prospective engineers, on subjects of more practical value.' Very well; then



let them be so exercised, but on something *hard*, that taxes and toughens the mental and moral sinews. Greek won't do; it's not 'practical' enough. Latin, for the same reason, will hardly fill the bill. Well, then, find some study that *will* fill the bill to the cracking point. But no, *discipline* is a word that is pretty nearly taboo nowadays, more's the pity.

On with your gas-masks now! Here comes Henry Ford to 'get us out of the (educational) trenches'—or ruts—'before Christmas.' "History," says he, "is bunk." Well, knowing Mr. Ford, we can understand and condone such a dictum from him. But lo! no less an educational expert than Dr. Abraham Flexner has, in effect, said the same of *ancient* history. 'Let our youth rather study current events, history in the making; *that* is what concerns our prospective citizens—not what Greeks and Romans did two thousand years ago.' All right—if in the hurly-burly of present-day conditions you can get your bearings, your perspective, and can tell which way we are headed, whether forward or back; or whether we are just running around in circles or *cycles*, which is Greek for the same thing.

To me it would seem that "Whirligig is king" again, as in the days of Aristophanes, fetching round in his kaleidoscope the same old pieces newly jumbled. 'Placement - tests,' 'honors-courses,' 'comprehensive examinations': from the present-day to-do about them you would think they were something new. But bless you! I was subjected to them all more than fifty years ago. In our first month of college we freshmen were sorted out and the likeliest third of our number in classics were constituted the 'honor' division. So likewise in mathematics. These 'honor' divisions were then 'honored' with just twice the amount of work to do that was required of the other divisions. Then in many departments there were throughout the college course sizable and coveted prizes to strive for; and those who entered the lists had to face examinations that swept over fields only small strips of which had been plowed in the regular classroom assignments. Nobody was held down or held back short of what

was in him to do: "the sky was the limit."

I have been asking myself, what is the difference between those days and these in respect to a liberal education. I think it is this: in those days it was conceived that a 'liberal' education should be really *liberal*—in the same sense in which you appreciate a liberal allowance of spending-money. Going to college was distinctly an *enterprise of learning*, and one enlisting for that enterprise must go provided with a fairly broad and solid foundation for learning.

Yes, *broad* and solid. We are apt to forget that Greek, Latin, and mathematics were not all of the preparation for college, even in those ancient days 'when I was a boy.' The colleges were not tumbling over each other in a mad race to enroll us as students. An incident of matriculation day remains vivid in my memory. There behind a table sat the president of the college, looking, for all the world, like Zeus enthroned. (He could hurl thunderbolts, too, upon occasion, with deadly aim.) We were invited to read the college rules and regulations, and then to sign a pledge to abide by the same. "If", said he, "any of you do not care to sign, you need not do so. There are other colleges whose rules might suit you better".

No, the college seemed to be in no great hurry to get us. We could take our time to get ready; but when we came, we must have acquired already a fairly liberal education. In the little old day-school academy to which I went from the district school of my rural home town, we were reading not only Caesar and Cicero, Ovid and Virgil, Xenophon and Homer, but also Racine and Corneille and Goethe and Schiller; yes, and also Shakespeare and Goldsmith and Scott and George Eliot. Our principal had had years of study abroad, and he saw to it that we should take both French and German; and at commencement we had to put on a play in French or in German. Then there were Greek and Roman history, and mathematics and physics, besides incessant practise in English composition and *spelling and penmanship*.

All this within the compass of a hundred school-weeks. You may easily

guess that our 'student activities' were mostly our activities as students. The daily school session, from eight o'clock to one, was pretty completely occupied with classroom and schoolroom drill. Afternoons and evenings were no less completely occupied with study at home in preparation of next day's grist. There were no 'frat-nights,' but many *fret-nights*, nights when we fretted over tough assignments. Were there nervous breakdowns? None that I ever heard of. Did we take it all smilingly? No, of course not. We took it, rather, in grim earnest. What had our likes and dislikes to do with the case? We were bound for college embarked on an enterprise of learning; we must be equipped for it. Too late for our relief came that comfortable new article into the educational creed:

"No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en:  
In brief, sir, study what you most affect."

What affected *us*—our best interests in the long run, as our educational mentors saw them—that was the balanced diet set before us, and we partook thereof perforce.

'But,' you say, 'that must have been an extraordinary fitting-school.' No, it was a small school, whose one old brick building was most meagerly equipped. It did have excellent teachers, but only three of them; and in eight of the nine terms I spent there, I came under the instruction of only two. They did their full duty by me and I was well prepared for college. But when I entered (by examination, not on any certificate), I found myself in competition with men from much bigger and more famous schools, whose preparation was even better than mine. I managed to 'make' the honor divisions, but by none too wide a margin.

So likewise in college our discipline was continued. Mathematics every day but Sunday through freshman year and on into sophomore year till we had achieved Cartesian geometry and conic sections. As freshmen we were exercised in the laws of formal logic by the president himself; as seniors we wrestled with Kant's *Critique of Pure Reason*. The task assigned me for graduation was to refute Jonathan Edwards' famous argument in denial of

the freedom of the will. There's a 'comprehensive examination' for you! But with much mental sweating I passed it—and got \$100 to boot for knocking out the learned divine's argument. I was almost tempted to take up pugilism as a profession.

There was discipline aplenty in all this, and not much else. Which is all wrong now, say the educationists. But I venture to steal a bit of their lingo and retort: I believe it all helped me to '*integrate my personality*.' I don't know what my I. Q. was then or is now, but I do know that we had four years of rigorous intelligence-tests, though they were not so labelled. We didn't hear much about education, but we got at least a modicum of it. And we were encouraged—in fact, we were compelled—to do a deal of thinking for ourselves.

Now you will, I am sure, pardon the old pedagogue if he beats a retreat from the murk and confusion of the educational battlefield of today and slips back to his ancient Greeks for a bit of light and leading. I said a few minutes ago that it is something of the spirit and temper and attitude toward life of those same ancient Greeks that I would wish to have conserved in our American life and education, fare the study of the Greek language as it may; though that, too, may come back as it has done before, more than once since American life and education began.

What a pity it is that, in lifting the burden of compulsory Greek from our schools and colleges, we have stripped off so much else that makes for intellectual decency! *Logic*, for example, that out-of-style piece of Greek dress whose lines are too severe to suit our modern taste and whose constricting folds so sadly impede the progress of our free-stepping intellectual 'flappers.'

Listen to this choice bit of reasoning from that erst-while ardent champion of orthodox religion, Mr. William Jennings Bryan, once Secretary of State, and more than once candidate for the presidency. "If", says he, "we have come to the stage at which we must decide between geology and Christianity, I think it is better that we know the Rock of Ages than the age of rocks."

'The Rock of Ages or the age of

rocks', says Mr. Bryan in effect, 'there you have 'em! which will you take? You must choose one *or* the other; you can't have both. You must decide between geology and Christianity. No man can serve two masters, etc.' Absurd, of course; could not Mr. Bryan conceive of a *Christian geologist*? As if sticking an '*or*' between two words or phrases created perforce a pair of mutually exclusive alternatives!

But our quarrel is not with Mr. Bryan or the likes of him; let such as he '*or*' their *or*'s to their heart's content. But when a college professor tries the trick, *that* is another matter. At my alma mater some years ago, one who was then a member of her faculty, and whom we will call Mr. X, delivered an address to the graduating class on the theme "*Freedom and Learning*." The substance of that address was published in *The Nation* under the caption "*Education: Ritual or Adventure?*" There you have it: another of those plausible pseudo-alternatives produced by the glib interpolation of an '*or*.'

Mr. X's thesis, briefly stated, is this: The pathway to freedom lies through an educational program. Every program that is worth formulating rests upon a theory; and in a democratic land like America the number of theories is legion. But, differ as they may, all of these are mere variations of one or the other of two basic theories: one, that education is a ritual; the other, that education is an adventure.

Mr. X's presentation of the ritualistic theory may fairly be summarized thus: The ritualist educator is a devotee to a ceremonial disciplinary routine of delivering to novices the truth in carefully classified and neatly labelled packages, to be returned to him periodically for checking up and the giving of due credit when the packages come back in good condition, without getting jammed out of shape or spilling their contents in transit. The whole process is mechanical, and we be to the young dare-devil who goes to experimenting with the machinery and throwing it out of gear! The docile pupil, the faithful drudge who follows directions implicitly comes through safely and gets his reward in

marks—and *Discipline*. That way lies, not freedom, but bondage.

Here I might quote for Mr. X's benefit the words chiselled over the entrance to the Court-house in Worcester, Mass.: "*Obedience to Law is Liberty*." But let us leave that and look at the other theory, namely, of education as an adventure. And here I quote from Mr. X's own presentation of that theory: "Its concern," he says, "is that a student should get interested in a problem and follow that problem wherever it may lead him. Its appeal is to the student, not to the docile pupil. It holds that no one can teach, that the teacher can only help the student to learn for himself. . . . It sees the world of knowledge as far too full of a number of things to believe that any bits of content, like the laws of magnetism or those of Hammurabi, are essential to a liberal education. Its methods are those of honest and joyful inquiry, from tentative statement through many hazards to tentative statement. It builds up sound intellectual habits by making their formation an essential part of an honest adventure into learning. That is why education by adventure secures from willing students double the amount of work given to education by ritual, and that with never a word about discipline from teacher or student. . . Its advocates have too much confidence in the adventure to regard a particular content as all-important. The joy of learning lies in Greek civilization and in the problem of after-the-war reparations; it dwells in the staid and cheerful assumptions of mathematics as fully as in the riotous and dismal premises of psychology. Studies do not have to be useless to be cultural, nor obsolete to be classical. The hazards of the quest and the joy of the finding lie all along the scholastic frontier, from the most vocational of subjects to the most cultural of courses. The adventure, not the subject, is the thing."

Thus far Mr. X. And under his eloquent guidance we emerge into a realm of finest freedom, a veritable educational paradise, where one may pluck any flower that lures his eye, any fruit that suits his taste. Suppose we pedagogues stroll with our "willing stu-



dents," eager for double work, to that corner of the paradise where our champion of educational adventure has planted his modern humanities, economics and politics, and turn them loose on some of the problems of the N. R. A. that are so bothering the 'Brain Trust'; or let them join with congressional investigating committees in the joy of discovery—yea, in a very riot of delight—while they dig to the bottom of things (e.g. the air-mail contracts). There are problems enough, and live enough problems; let them attack and follow them wherever they may lead. "The adventure, not the subject, is the thing."

There, then, are the two horns of educational theory, as Mr. X. sees them, the ritualistic and the adventurous: which shall we grasp? We are left in no doubt as to which horn he would have us seize and hold to. But may I venture to suggest that *between* the two horns there may possibly be found a place in which to seat ourselves comfortably with a firm grasp on *both*; then we shall be less in danger of tumbling off into space in our educational careering. To Mr. X., who calmly characterizes all possible educational theories as mere variations of one or the other of his two 'basic' theories, it seems not to have occurred that there should be room for at least one theory that should combine the principles of discipline *and* freedom, of ritual *and* adventure.

Perhaps, though, it would be better, after all, to say there is hardly room for such a *theory*, since that room is pre-empted by established *fact*—fact as old as education; nay, old as life itself. Ritual and adventure are found wedded and living comfortably together elsewhere in life: then why not in the educational field? Take the institution of marriage itself, which my figure suggests. Would Mr. X. maintain that the ritual with which wedlock is commonly inaugurated robs the contracting parties of all chance for adventure? Why! marriage *is* adventure. The ritual itself, even, smacks of adventure—the rice and confetti, the old shoes and all the other accompaniments to the happy couple's get-away. One hardly needs to elope with his lady-love to meet with adventure. Then comes the ritual of

setting up ones Lares and Penates and getting and maintaining a family. *Is* it ritual, or is it adventure? It is neither exclusively, for it is both. The two are intermingled all the way through, as inseparably wedded as husband and wife are.

Speaking of wedlock, I am reminded of that immortal couple whom twenty years of separation could not divorce, Odysseus and Penelope. Was ever story more brimful of adventure than the *Odyssey*? Yet how much of ritual there is in it! There is the ritual of sacrifice, the ritual of mealtime, the ritual of bath and bedtime, the ritual of ship-launching, and what-not. And how insistently Homer puts us through these bits of ritual! as if he would say, 'We simply *must* have some modicum of routine, of order and regularity, to keep our adventurer's feet in contact with Mother Earth and their spirits cabined in the same world in which we ordinary mortals dwell.'

With ritual and adventure thus intermingled in the childhood of the Greek people's literature, may we not expect to find them intermingled also in the maturer life of the Greek nation? And is not that precisely what we do find? Somehow the Greeks managed to train themselves to be the teachers of the worlds in arts and letters and the guides to a freer and fuller life than humanity had known. It may be worth our while to recall how they won their primacy. How did they train themselves? In their self-education were they conservative or radical, bound by convention or prone to invent ever some new thing? In short, were they ritualists or were they adventurers?

The minute we put the question, we realize that they were neither exclusively, for they were both. Of all peoples they had the finest sense of balance and proportion, the truest instinct to avoid extremes, to find and follow the golden mean. *sophrosyné*, 'level-headedness,' was their primal virtue, their native and national endowment. And so we find them early taking and steadily following the safe midway course between *convention* and *invention*, or if you please, between ritual and adventure; neither becoming slaves to the one

nor getting run away with by the other. Before Greeks were ever heard of, the life had been frozen out of Egyptian and Asiatic art though subserviently to convention. In this twentieth century, A.D., on the other hand, we see art running amok into 'free verse,' 'imagism,' 'cubism,' 'vorticism,' 'dadaism,' and what-not other vagaries through mad chasing after invention. From all this the Greeks were saved by virtue of *sophrosyné*, 'level-headedness.'

In their temple-architecture they held fast to one simple scheme, developed in two clearly defined types or 'orders' that contrasted with each other as naturally as do masculine and feminine in the human body. But within the firmly fixed scheme there was restless experimentation with details, to find just the right proportioning of part to part, just the subtle angle or curvature that should give strength and grace and beauty to the whole.

So, too, in the formative period of their sculpture, we find the artists of Greece conventional enough to cling to a few simple types of figure, posed, for the most part, in the time-honored ways of their predecessors, the Oriental sculptors; but also inventive enough to be constantly experimenting upon some bit of detail that was felt to be not too far beyond the reach of their developing skill—striving ever to give a more natural look to the surface-anatomy of the nude, male, athletic figure, or to the hair, the eyes, the lips of the draped feminine figure; more grace or picturesqueness to the garments' folds.

It is this happy balance between convention and invention, ritual and adventure—the treating ever in a new and better way the old familiar things—that made the Greeks masters in so many fields and phases of culture. In their literature, a few old nursery-tales told by Homer and by Hesiod are retold again and again by later poets and dramatized over and over again by the playwrights of Athens, each new poet and playwright striving to bring out from the old familiar stuff some new beauty.

And if we turn again to the sculptural field and survey the scenes depicted in bas-relief, precisely the same principle

do we find brought into play there from early times to late. The same old familiar myths and legends loom up again and again and yet again: battles of gods and giants, of Lapiths and Centaurs, of Greeks and Amazons, of Greeks and Trojans; the labors of Heracles, the exploits of Perseus and of Theseus. Of these the Greek artists and the public for whom they worked seem never to have tired. Each new artist with zeal and enthusiasm bent himself with all the inventive skill that was in him to setting forth the time-honored story better than it had ever been told before. A few things—and rather simple things—carried to perfection: such was the Greek ideal that worked itself out in all fields of artistic endeavor.

Since our friend, Mr. X., grants that Greek civilization may bring to the student of it something of the joy of learning, let us rejoice now in observing how that civilization was built up and take hints and hopes for the building of our own. The method by which the Greeks trained themselves to such achievements as theirs may not be amiss for us.

An English essayist and critic has said: "Greek civilization stands out preëminent in the admirable use it made of what it knew. Yet measured by our standards it knew very little. In the sphere of science their knowledge was elementary, but it led the Greeks straight into art, into the creation of things of beauty which are joys forever. Out of their elementary mathematics arose the incomparable proportions of the Parthenon. We, with a hundred sciences at our elbow, make our cities sordid and ugly; they, with the bare elements of two or three, made Athens beautiful and glorious. They had the secret of turning truth into beauty. They passed from truth to beauty with an ease of transition which the modern world has lost. What was truth today became beauty tomorrow."

"What was truth today became beauty tomorrow." Yes, and may we not add, What is adventure today passes into ritual tomorrow and gives a broader, firmer basis for further adventuring? For what is ritual but just codified experience, truth won by experiment, method approved by trial? So the trav-

eller seeking adventure scorns not his guide-book; nor does the rising young engineer fling away his manual of tables, nor the researching chemist his formulae, nor the radio-enthusiast his laws of magnetism, nor the musician his technics, nor the ambitious author his dictionary. No more does the progressive teacher cut himself or his students loose from textbooks, laboratory-manuals, syllabi, summations, assignments, quizzes, examinations, or whatever else makes for clear and cogent apprehension of truth and for securing a firm basis of fact for the facing and solving of problems. All this is of the nature of ritual, attested knowledge, codified experience, working formulae. It economizes time and saves from wasted effort. One does not have to start *de novo* and build knowledge and experience up from the caveman stage. But one must know *what has been built up* if he would intelligently add to the structure or modify it. Sound ritual leads to sane adventure.

I introduced Mr. X. speaking in the old chapel on Amherst College Hill. I may fitly conclude there with these words from an address given at the opening of a college year by the late

President Olds: "There were two brothers, you remember, in Greek mythology, Prometheus and Epimetheus. Prometheus was ever looking forward, but Epimetheus was always looking backward. The Greeks believed that Prometheus was the founder of civilization, and in giving expression to this idea they uttered a profound truth. Yet in a way we cannot go forward without looking backward. . . .

"Archimedes said that, if he had a lever long enough and a fulcrum, he could move the world. Moving the world is the business of education; but we must have a lever and we must have a fulcrum. Motion is life and life is motion. Rest is death; but we can have efficient moving parts in a machine only because certain other parts are stable: and so as we face the future we must not lose our view of the past. . . We must use it as a base of supplies from which to draw intellectual sustenance, which has its reason and its utility only in the fact that it will enable you and me to advance. Rest firmly, then, on the past; be bold toward the future."

There it is again. Education, like life itself, is made up of Ritual and Adventure.

## *At Home*<sup>\*</sup>

ALICE COLE KLEENE, A.M., '98

Enter as though his hand were on the door,  
His face beamed with the welcome of a friend.  
This is the little narrow stair. Ascend,  
And you will find the study as before.  
There is the sunset window and the store  
Of precious books. Here were his letters penned.  
The fireplace with a chair at either end,—  
All breathes of him and shall forevermore.

Not one thing should be changed, renewed or gilded!  
What has belonged to him remains his own.  
How true and straight the modest house was builded.  
Love made it fast from roof to cornerstone.  
Still conscious of that noble, kindly spell,  
Depart, feeling that he has wished you well.

<sup>\*</sup>[Not to the older, but to the younger, generation of Colby graduates, need word be said that this beautiful little poem refers to the home on College Avenue of the late beloved Professor Taylor.—EDITOR.]

## *For the Good of the College*

THE EDITOR

Now that the ALUMNUS is definitely to go out of the hands of the present Editor with the end of the academic year, he is tempted to set forth in this issue some of the things that have been advocated as "good for the College" during the seventeen years of his editorship. Happily, there are no apologies to be offered. Were the hundreds of pages of editorial notes to be re-written, there would be no change in the position taken on the many subjects discussed. As the reader will note, very many of the positions taken by the ALUMNUS have been the positions subsequently taken by the administration—an observation that leads one to believe that the administration and the ALUMNUS have held similar ideas in respect to the progressive measures that an up-to-date college should adopt.

Here, then, is the long list to which many other items could be added were time for research and space for the material available:

1. It is the work of the College to put character-building first.

2. In selecting members of the staff, scholastic attainment is of great importance, but of greater importance is worth in terms of character.

3. The College needs regular chapel sessions, even if they must be compulsory.

4. If the fraternities and sororities are to remain, the work they were meant to do must be more conscientiously performed.

5. Distance from the larger centers makes imperative an extensive lecture course each year.

6. "Colby Night" should be more than a football rally—if we would take fullest advantage of the presence of the returning graduate.

7. The Christmas Club is an institution and should never be abandoned.

8. Wise will the College be if it welcomes heartily the newest advent in education—the Junior College.

9. Shorter football and baseball

schedules are desirable if we would best benefit our undergraduates.

10. Extra mural activities should be retained only when they meet the test of the measuring-rod of real worth.

11. Departmental fees and costs are little less than a racket and should be abolished.

12. Every possible effort should be made to bring town and gown into closer relationships.

13. Exceptional students reaching the senior year should be given freedom from regular classroom work and encouraged to achieve more results under faculty guidance.

14. Colby needs an Alumni Secretary to serve as a strong link between college and graduate.

15. The College will make a serious mistake when it lessens the emphasis upon the Classics.

16. Higher salaries for the teaching staff are essential if we are to have better teaching.

17. The administration has the right to demand a better grade of work from those who demand higher salaries.

18. The best interests of the College can be served by keeping the College in Waterville.

19. Everything possible should be done to deepen the sentiment of undergraduate in the College.

20. The Bachelor of Arts degree should stand for an acquired education in the Humanities.

21. Training in all forms of public speaking is important as a developer of personality and of character.

22. The College should take a resolute stand in demanding that the expenses of fraternities should be greatly reduced.

23. The College has no moral right to distinguish between Jew and Gentile—we are all Brothers.

24. The Inter-Racial Club properly emphasizes the utter effacement of racial superiorities.

25. The College should be supreme on the campus—not the fraternity.

26. The tendency to add courses in any department only tends to weaken the general course, and should be resisted.

27. If Heads of Departments would realize it, low salaries are largely their fault: they add courses and demand assistants.

28. "Colby Night" must not degenerate into a debauch. Let it be saved for its high purpose.

29. Looking into the future, Colby should do everything possible to help maintain its nearest neighbor on Mayflower Hill—the Eastern Music Camp.

30. Physical Training as at present maintained is largely a waste of time.

31. What is important at Colby is the physical health of *All*, not the special training of the *Few*.

32. When Class Agents take their tasks seriously much good will follow; when otherwise, their work is of trivial value.

33. An annual meeting of the General Alumni Association is all well enough, but it is a poor substitute for real achievement.

34. The annual alumni gathering should be devoted to getting acquainted, not to hearing the same few year after year.

35. The superintendent of buildings and grounds should take his work in dead earnest, using more soap and water than he uses charts and blue prints.

36. Colby should seek to produce a superior type of teacher—a representative citizen in every good sense of the term.

37. Colby needs to lay greater stress on courses that involve the doing, less on those that involve "acquiring only"; there is an Art side to be maintained.

38. The Alumni Fund is deserving of the loyal support of every Colby man.

39. The acquisition of the Taylor Home as a shrine for Colby men and women is important.

40. The present method of choosing alumni trustees is not conducive to the best good of all.

41. More graduate organizations

should be formed in different parts of the Country.

42. Alumni gatherings should include the ladies that the occasions may be dignified and delightful.

43. Forcing freshmen to select majors before they are given the benefit of general and required courses is not wise.

44. The present method of requiring students to take as their advisers the heads of departments in which they major is to over-load certain departments, and deprive many students of contact with other strong men.

45. Publicity for the College could be better handled by a staff of correspondents under general guidance.

46. The weekly religious service of the College should have the loyal support of every member of the Faculty.

47. The College should make wise use of the time and talent of Professor White even though he become "emeritus".

48. What Colby needs immediately—not a year hence—is a Placement Service.

49. The College should do everything possible to support Coburn Classical Institute—one of the recruiting spots of student material.

50. The College administration cannot be free to allow the undergraduate to multiply troubles for himself in his participation in too many activities; it has a duty to perform.

51. The College needs a Dean to relieve the President of many burdens.

52. The return of Professor Wilkin-son to the department of history is highly desirable.

53. Colby need not trail in Track if proper organization and support can be given the physical education department.

54. While it may be necessary sometimes for the College to follow what other colleges do, this attitude should never become chronic. Colby is great only when it leads.

55. Colby must exercise care lest too insistent demands be made of the graduates for the support of its college funds. There is a limit.

56. It is important that graduates appreciate the truth that "where your treasure is, there is your heart also."



57. The administration owes it to the fraternity groups to have annual repairs made upon fraternity quarters; men are largely influenced by their surroundings.

58. Emphasis should be placed upon the fact that as a small college we should know one another; we have not yet come to university size where the rear ranks know not where they are going.

## *The Commencement Program*

LESTER FRANK WEEKS, '15, M.A., *Chairman Commencement Committee*

### FRIDAY, JUNE 15

9:30 A.M. Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees. Chemical Hall.

3:30 P.M. The College Play. "Quality Street", J. M. Barrie. A comedy in four acts. Under direction of Professor Cecil A. Rollins, M.A., 1917. City Opera House. Tickets required.

6:00 P.M. Dinner for members of Board of Trustees and Alumni Council. Elmwood Hotel.

6:00 P.M. Dinner for Women Class Agents and Alumnae Council.—The Wishing Well Tea Room.

8:00 P.M. The President's Reception. Alumnae Building.

9:00 P.M. The Commencement Dance. Alumnae Building.

### SATURDAY, JUNE 16

8:00 A.M. Phi Beta Kappa Breakfast and Annual Meeting of the Colby Chapter. Professor Clarence H. White, Litt. D., President of the Beta Chapter of Maine, presiding. Elmwood Hotel. Tickets 50 cents.

8:00 A.M. Class Agents' Breakfast. Delta Kappa Epsilon House.

9:30 A.M. Alumnae Council Meeting. Alumnae Building.

9:30 A.M. Annual Meeting of the Alumni Council. Chemical Hall.

10:00 A.M. Senior Class Day Exercises. Address by Guest of Honor of the Senior Class. Lower Campus.

10:45 A.M. Annual Business Meeting of Alumnae Association. Alumnae Building.

11:30 A.M. Alumni Luncheon and Annual Meeting of the Alumni Association. Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.00.

12:00 M. Alumnae Luncheon. Helen Springfield Strong, B.S., 1924, President of the Association, presiding. Alumnae Building. Tickets \$1.00.

1:30 P.M. Alumni and Alumnae parade to the Seaverns Field and Get-Together in the Woodman Stadium. Baseball game and other features.

3:30 P.M. The College Play. Production for the Commencement Guests. City Opera House. Tickets required.

6:00 P.M. Class Reunions at various designated places. Reunioning classes are the five year classes from 1884 to 1929. Members of these classes who have not been notified by the class secretary concerning the place of reunions may obtain this information at the Commencement office upon their arrival.

### SUNDAY, JUNE 17

10:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the College to the City Opera House.

10:30 A.M. Baccalaureate Service. Sermon by Rev. James Gordon Gilkey, D.D., Pastor, South Congregational Church, Springfield, Mass. City Opera House. Tickets required.

7:30 P.M. The Boardman Sermon by Rev. Shailer Mathews, D.D., 1884, Dean Emeritus, Divinity School, University of Chicago. College Chapel.

9:00 P.M. Fraternity and Sorority Reunions at the several fraternity houses and sorority rooms.

### MONDAY, JUNE 18

9:00 A.M. Academic Procession from the College to the City Opera House. The Mayor of Waterville, the recipients of Honorary Degrees, the Commencement Marshals, the Trustees, the Faculty, the Class of 1884 and the Graduating Class.

9:30 A.M. Commencement Exercises. Addresses by two members of the graduating class. Commencement address by Frederick Morgan Padelford, Ph.D.,

1896. Dean of Graduate School, University of Washington, Seattle, Washington. Conferring of degrees upon the graduating class. Conferring of honorary degrees. Award of prizes. Official announcements. City Opera House. Tickets required.

12:00 M. The Commencement Dinner. President Franklin W. Johnson, LL.D., 1891, presiding. Gymnasium. Tickets \$1.00.

#### COMMENCEMENT OFFICE

The Commencement office will, as usual, be located in the Old Library, first floor of Memorial Hall. Please register there upon arrival and obtain your tickets.

#### ACCOMMODATIONS

In accordance with a long standing Colby custom, alumni are asked to make arrangements for their own rooming accommodations during Commencement. If rooms in private families are desired the Commencement Committee will furnish a list of desirable rooms, with the owners of which alumni may communicate.

#### SECOND COLBY ALUMNI GOLF TOURNAMENT

Golfers! Bring your clubs. Golf cards for Waterville Country Club may be obtained at Club House and at the Office of the Alumni Secretary in Chemical Hall.

#### TICKETS

It is necessary to make advance reservations for all tickets. Tickets are required for the College Play, the Baccalaureate Sermon, the Commencement Exercises, the Alumni Luncheon, the Alumnae Luncheon, and the Commencement Dinner. Make your reservations if you have any hope of coming. Cancellations, if necessary, are more easily made than last-minute tickets are secured.

#### CLASS REUNIONS

The five year classes will hold reunions on Saturday afternoon and evening, June 16, at various designated places. Arrangements for these affairs

are in the hands of the following persons:—

1874—Charles E. Young, 71 Third St., Bangor, Maine.

1879—George Merriam, 180 Madison Ave., Skowhegan, Maine.

1884—Charles S. Estes, 455 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1889—Edward F. Stevens, Pratt Institute Free Library, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1894—Drew T. Harthorn, 24 Elm St., Machias, Maine; Annie Richardson Barnes, Houlton, Maine.

1899—Harry S. Brown, 23 Burleigh St., Waterville, Maine; Josephine Ward Dolliver, 16 Glenwood Ave., Newton Centre, Mass.

1904—Carl R. Bryant, 285 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.; Ruby Carver Emerson, 72 Fayerweather St., Cambridge, Mass.

1909—Wilbur G. Foye, 1 Miles Ave., Middletown, Conn.; Clara A. Eastman, Lyndon Centre, Vermont.

1914—Everett L. Wyman, 20 North Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.; Helen Thomas Foster, Porter Hill, Middlebury, Conn.

1919—Burton E. Small, 97 Milk St., Boston, Mass.; Hildegard Drummond Leonard, 31 Kenmore St., Newton Centre, Mass.

1924—Joseph Coburn Smith, 12 Park St., Waterville, Maine; Ruth Allen Peabody, Hampden Highlands, Maine.

1929—J. Sten Carlson, 107 Bussey St., East Dedham, Mass.; Elsie H. Lewis, 1595 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

#### THE COMMENCEMENT COMMITTEE

Professor Lester F. Weeks, M.A., 1915, Chairman; Rev. Frank W. Padelford, D.D., 1894; Harry T. Jordan, A.B., 1893; Professor George F. Parmenter, Ph.D.; Professor Thomas B. Ashcraft, Ph.D.; Professor Arthur Galen Eustis, M.B.A., 1923

#### COLLEGE MARSHAL

Professor Arthur Galen Eustis, M.B.A., 1923.

#### IN CHARGE OF CLASS REUNIONS

G. Cecil Goddard, A.B., 1929, Alumni Secretary.

## *The Alumni Fund*

### WHAT IT IS—WHAT IT IS FOR

The Alumni Fund is an organization consisting of (1) The Alumni Council, (2) An Alumni Fund Committee, (3) The Class Agents.

The underlying purpose of the Alumni Fund is (1) to provide an agency to secure in each year from past and present students, teachers and trustees and other interested persons of Colby College voluntary contributions to the Colby College Alumni Fund as unrestricted gifts for the use of Colby College, and (2) to provide an effective means of consolidating many gifts into large amounts for specific Colby needs, including the support of the Alumni Council.

The total contributions to the Alumni Fund to June 1, 1934 have been \$4,032.34, which exceeds the total of the Fund last year by \$1,114.02. But the number of alumni supporting the Fund is less than the number enrolled last year. The money obtained by the Fund Committee is of value to the College, but we should remember that the number of alumni supporting the Fund is of greater value. There should be no embarrassment over the amount of any individual contribution.

Last year more alumni contributed to the College through the Fund than in any previous year.

Contributions to Colby College through the Alumni Fund are deductible from your net income under the United States Income Tax Law, as gifts to Colby College.

### FORM OF GIFT TO THE ALUMNI FUND

Alumni Fund Committee  
Colby College  
Waterville, Maine

Gentlemen:

Please find enclosed my contribution of ----- for the Colby College Alumni Fund.

Name ----- Class -----

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I ----- give, devise and bequeath to the President and Trustees of Colby College the sum of ----- dollars to be added to the permanent Endowment of Colby College.

The Alumni Council of Colby College  
Waterville, Maine

## Colby Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association

PAULINE HANSON, '13, *Secretary*

The spring meeting of the Colby Connecticut Valley Alumnae Association was held at the Broad Street Y. W. C. A. in Hartford, on Friday, May 18, 1934, with supper at 6:30. Many followed president Dorothy Crawford's good advice to "come early for a friendly chat."

After an excellent meal, we had a short business meeting. We planned last fall to start raising a small scholarship. The reports on this from the last four geographical divisions, given by Hazel Sandberg, for Hartford, Elizabeth Dyer, for Springfield, Julia Brakewood for New Haven, and Eleanor Bailey for Waterbury, were of special interest. It was shown that we had succeeded in getting \$44.50. It was decided to increase

the amount to \$55.00 and send it on to the college by Dean Runnals for immediate use.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Alice Clark Anderson, Wethersfield; vice president, Agnes Osgood, Chicopee; secretary, Pauline Hanson, New Haven; treasurer, Eleanor Bailey, Waterbury.

Dean Runnals was our guest for the evening. It was a great treat to us all to have her tell us of some of the changes which have come to Colby in the twelve years since her last visit to the Connecticut Valley Association. Then, in most entertaining style, she described college and campus life of today.

About forty members and friends enjoyed this meeting.

## Department of Physical Health and Education

### THE ALUMNI COUNCIL

The Alumni Council of Colby College at a meeting in Boston, Massachusetts, on March 24, 1934, unanimously approved the following plan for the organization of a Department of Health and Physical Education and voted to recommend its adoption by the Board of Trustees:

I. The organization of a Department of Health and Physical Education, to include:

2. The program of physical training and athletic games of both divisions.

1. The medical and nursing services of the Men's and Women's Division of the College;

II. That attention be given to remedial treatment for students in whom physical defects are discovered.

III. That a program of intramural sports be developed and that emphasis be placed upon this rather than upon formal physical training.

IV. That a man of broad training and experience be made head of the Department.

V. That members of the staff be employed on a full time basis and be appointed to the faculty with appropriate ranks.

VI. That the management of intercollegiate sports be assigned to one of the members of the Department.

VII. That provision be made in the budget of the College for the maintenance of all the activities of the Department and that the financial management be vested in the Treasurer of the College.

VIII. That the Athletic Council be continued and vested with advisory powers on athletic *policy, budget, eligibility, and awards*, and that membership shall consist of two members from the faculty appointed by the Alumni Council, and two students elected by the student body from nominations submitted by the Student Council; and that the Director of Health and Physical Education shall be the ex-officio chairman with the right to vote only in case of a tie.

## Sound Government Policy\*

BAINBRIDGE COLBY, LL.D., *Trustee*

When a ship that has lain becalmed for a long stretch begins to move again, everyone on board, from the captain down, has a feeling of exhilaration and excitement. The ship is moving. No one at the moment cares in what direction. It is enough that it has passed out of the doldrums and is under way.

This was the feeling during the early months of the Administration. We had leadership. We had action. A feeling of relief, at least from inaction, swept over the nation.

The complacency however was sure to pass. And there are many signs that it has passed. There is an unmistakable shift in public thinking. Mere motion is not sufficient to satisfy us indefinitely.

Is the ship on its true course? Are we making for our destination? These questions were bound to regain their interest for us. And they are the questions which today are uppermost in the minds of thoughtful people.

The idea of a Brain Trust proved diverting to many people for a while. It was a new wrinkle in government.

Like the out-board motors that propel small craft in our bays and harbors, the idea of out-board intellects supplying the motive power for the legislative and executive departments of our government possessed an intriguing novelty. But the public interest in the Brain Trust is on the decline.

The trouble with great thinkers, as John Bright said, is that they so often think wrong. And I see unmistakable signs that those venerable factors in the progress of the human race—the knowledge which is born of experience and the hard-won wisdom of life itself—are resuming their sway.

Reform is usually depicted in the figure of a young person. With a self-assurance which only youth can support. Reform has a way of clapping the world on the back and saying, "See here, that

overcoat you are wearing is worn out. Throw it away. Put on this new coat".

But Reform forgets that the World is a grisled old sinner, set in his ways, and likes the old coat. He knows his way round its pockets. He has slept in it and under it, and has tested its warmth and protection against the storm. He has not the slightest intention of discarding it because Reform calls on him to do so. He flatly refuses to make an abrupt substitution of the new coat for the old one.

If Reform, however, has cut its eye-teeth and knows enough about life not to press too hard, it may finally win the World's consent to a new collar.

A little later, if Reform is patient and tactful, the World may allow a patch where the elbow is sticking out. And thus, bit by bit, the complete renovation



BAINBRIDGE COLBY, LL.D., *Trustee*  
Secretary of State under Woodrow Wilson

\*From an address delivered in New York City.



of the old garment will be achieved. It will be, in fact, a new coat, although—it will look very much like the old one.

This lesson is being borne in upon the Administration, I think. At least I earnestly hope so. It is an old lesson and lies at the foundation of all government. We cannot force nature and the whole order of her system to conform to official regulations. What Edmund Burke called "the sportive sublimities and eccentric roivings of the mind" are not the stuff of which sound governmental policy is made.

Our people, I would not say, are *coming* to perceive this. They have *always* perceived it. Their attention may have been deflected momentarily, but it is directed again to this never forgotten truth.

It is this fact which prompts observers of affairs in Washington to say that we are coming into an era of reality. The New Measures must stand beside their results and be gauged by them.

If we are not keeping pace with the economic recovery now plainly under way throughout the world, the American people will insist upon knowing why we lag behind. If the disturbance of their

habits and time-tested ways is not offset by solid and demonstrable gains, they will become restive under the new inconveniences, and rebellious against the new adaptations which mere authority seeks to force upon them.

There is obviously a new temper in the land. Debate has revived. I do not refer to Congressional debate only, but to the more significant discussion waged from day to day on the platforms of the people and in the organs of their press. Uncomplaining submission has given way to scrutiny and analysis. This is good.

The multiplication table does not require re-casting because some man's accounts do not balance. The formulas of liberty and the ways of American life will not be jettisoned because of some dishonest bankers and over-reaching speculators, or because of some easily corrected mal-adjustments which a period of commercial depression has brought distinctly to view.

Measure and judgment are coming back into our life and thinking. Greatly have they been missed. They are welcome home.

## *Colby Remembered by Charles Potter Kling*

*(Written by one of his Relatives.)*

Charles Potter Kling was a Maine man, born in Augusta in 1868, was educated at Harvard University, and a graduate of Harvard Law School.

While his many interests kept him away from Maine much of the time, he always considered the State as his home, and his beautiful estate at Augusta was constantly kept ready for occupancy.

Of ancient lineage and aristocratic tastes, a wise and prudent man of affairs with an international viewpoint and a patron of culture and art, he was a firm believer in the fitness of things and a quiet but generous philanthropist.

Mr. Kling was a great traveler and had many friends among the nobility and aristocracy of Europe.

Maine educational institutions interested Mr. Kling, and in a characteristically quiet way, he helped educate a number of young men in the colleges of this State. He was attracted to Colby College by an appreciation of the high standards and ideals of its institution.

He was a cousin of Florence Kling Harding, wife of President Warren G. Harding, and was on friendly social terms with every President from William McKinley to Calvin Coolidge.

## Home Again

HELEN BALDWIN GATES, A.B., '19



HELEN BALDWIN GATES,  
A.B., '19

Bangor, Me.,  
July 11, 1933.  
Dear Girls:

It almost seems as though Robin is a "welcome home", it came so near the time that we reached Maine after our travels. I was glad to get it, as glad here as 2500 miles over the water in Burma.

We had a glorious trip home. Three months were none too many, and yet, with children, were

long enough. One gets weary of living in a suitcase and saying "Be quiet, we're in a hotel." Well, poor lambs, they were mighty good travelling, changing food and beds every few days. We were pleased to see the way they soon would get on to new country, new language and new currency. In each place they learned a bit of "bazaar" talk as we call ordinary speech in the East; and they soon could manage changing their money into the new currency and spending it!

Our first stop after we left Burma was India. What a huge country that is. Nearly three times as many people as in the United States and miles, miles, miles to travel over. One finds such extremes in India, from hot burning plains to the snow covered Himalayas in the north. We didn't get up into the wonderful mountains of Darjeeling or Kashmir, but we got a glimpse of the old capitols of the Moghul and Mohammedan civilizations—Delhi and Agra. At Delhi there are ruins of seven old Delhis—with the lovely new one that the British government has built (with India money!) We went around through red sandstone palaces and temples and marble shrines and tombs until our ten year old Alice said, "I don't want to see any more temples or another grave! How do you know the old kings lived

there anyway?" This skeptical generation!! Our children certainly have it. They wouldn't believe any tales or bit of history unless proved by evidence. But they revelled in all old stories of the past.

One superb site at Delhi in the old fort of the Moghuls, was the "Peacock throne", called so because there once stood a peacock behind the emperor's throne,—of marble inlaid with precious stones. The throne room even now, without the peacock is dazzling in its white beauty. The whole building is carved in white marble. One loves to dream of the glory that must have once been there in the splendor of the old court.

At Agra there is the gem of all architectural beauty—The Taj Mahal. The story, you all know, how at the death of Shah Jehan's favorite wife—Mumtaz Mahal—he built this lovely tomb of pearl white marble. It is exquisite in its inlay of semi-precious stones. Once, around the tomb and the marble lace work screen beside it, there were precious stones. It is beyond description. To-day after three hundred and more years, it's probably the most beautiful building in the world. It seems almost ethereal, it's so lovely. We spent hours there and went back again and again to see it, and each time it had a new loveliness. In the moonlight it seemed as though it would rise up and fly away—a fairy dream.

We sailed from India at Bombay and landed in France at Marseilles. From there we went down the Riviera. How lovely that is, all the way along, both the French and Italian Riviera. Somehow I liked the Italian best. It seemed more real, like a place where men lived in honest toil, where one could imagine oneself as being. The French is all for tourists and while it's lively, it's more superficial. We spent four days at Easter time at Nice. Lovely and warm and sunny it was there on the ocean front. It's a glorified Atlantic city.

From there we took the beautiful Grande Cornische drive along the coast to Monte Carlo. We saw the great "game" going on in the Casino. It's as one has always supposed it to be, intense, stern, deluded, not a smile.

From Nice we went on down the French Riviera into Italy. Italy has certainly won us, even with the ever present Fascisti. I never saw so many soldiers in my life. Six years ago we thought we liked Italy, now we know it. It gets into one's bones as the far East does.

At Pisa, after we had had a glimpse of the quaint rocky town of Genoa, we stopped long enough to see the Leaning Tower, and the Baptistry and Cathedral. One does feel queer climbing up the tower. We were reminded of Shelley there, and how the last night before he set out in his little boat that brought him to his death, he had climbed the Leaning Tower with a friend. Together they went on to Leghorn and set sail into the fog. Italy is so full of romantic history.

Rome was our next stop and we stayed all too short a time—ten days. We loved every minute. We did the usual tourist things but not in the usual tourist way. Gordon and I like to go around by ourselves enjoying each place as we discover it, and feeling free to stay as long as we wish. It gives one a real thrill to wander into some one of Rome's seven hundred churches and in a corner run upon Michaelangelo's statue of Christ and recognize it!! Or to come upon Raphael's Transfiguration in the Vatican. The Vatican arrangement is changed somewhat from the way it was six years ago but it was fun finding our favorites. We enjoyed them more than ever. One's appreciation of these art treasures grows rapidly and Rome is the place to give one real joy.

One memorable afternoon we took street car to the end of the lines, and then walked out beyond along the Appian Way. It was beautiful in the spring sunshine with the fields of lovely red poppies and the ruins of old Roman tombs all along. One could imagine the triumphal processions of the Caesars coming up that old road. One could picture Paul the Apostle plodding his

weary way from Pozzuoli up to the Eternal city, over that same stone way. And what a wonderful view he must have gotten of the great city as he rounded the hilltop!

One day we went out to Hadrian's Villa where the emperor Hadrian had his palace and court. The old Romans weren't so far behind us either. In the ruins of the hospital it was most interesting to see the two thousand and one bedrooms, the convalescent promenade, besides treatment rooms, etc.

From there we drove on to that lovely garden of fountains—The Villa D'Este. Wasn't it there the Kaiser was for some years, and there many other famous folk have come for vacations or honeymoon? The son of Lucretia Borgia, who built it, has given to generations a spot of beauty that one can hardly imagine without seeing it.

Naples—the city that plays on one's emotions came next. Six years ago we didn't like Naples so well. It was dirty and the people not so attractive as in northern Italy. But now the romantic history of her past and the beauty of the country almost have won us.

We spent one day on the island of Capri. It's bewitching there. No wonder folks say, "Go to Capri for two weeks and you'll stay twenty years." We just drank in the beauty of its blue, blue water and the green hillsides. We went to the famous Blue Grotto that everyone sees, but the most lovely thing was the natural scenery of the island and its quaint life. We climbed up its steep hillsides and ate our lunch in the grass. Across the bay was the eternally smoking Vesuvius, at our feet the clear blue water, down among rocks and above us sheer sides of rocky hill land. Gordon and I climbed up the old Roman steps to the quaint village of San Michele. Have you ever read "the story of San Michele"? That doctor had a glorious spot in which to write his book.

Another thrilling day of beauty and romance was the trip we took from Naples out to Cumae. The ruins of an old Greek civilization and city are there. In the Acropolis with its various temple ruins we ate our lunch. It was one of the prettiest places I've seen, hills and lakes held us and miles and miles of blue

lazzling spray at the ocean front below us. The old grotto where the Cumaean Sybil used to be is there. We wandered around in all the dark corners of the vast cave and the children were thrilled. They liked especially the wierd echo that came as they called. It was almost uncanny; and one could imagine how the old Greeks really thought the Sybil was speaking to a God.

How much more enjoyable, a trip to these places would make our high school study of Latin and Virgil. I know I could have gotten more out of Latin had I seen some places like the cave of the Cumaean Sybil and "The forge" of the old God Vulcan at Solfatara. We spent one morning at Solfatara and saw the boiling mud and heard the hiss of fire. But the biggest hiss was of course Vesuvius. Vesuvius was especially active while we were there and we got a splendid view of the volcano. We went up the new Fascisti motor road this time, and it brings one much nearer the cave itself than the old funicular railroad of Cook's. We climbed up to what seemed the very top and it almost made me quiver to stand there amid gas and smoke and hear the hiss of fire and see the flames. The children called that the "best" of all their trip. It was thrilling.

But I must go on from Naples.—We did of course go to Pompeii and again lived over those days of '74 A.D. when Vesuvius covered the two Roman cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum. One can get a very clear idea of Roman life in those days from the excavations made in the two cities. The Government is still working on both but in Herculaneum especially.

The city of pictures—Florence—stopped us next. Some folks call Florence the city of intellect. We like it there. It's a place in which one could imagine oneself living. No wonder so many famous people have lived and died there. We went to the picture galleries, Uffizi and Pitti galleries, and enjoyed them, but we also enjoyed Florence itself. We wandered all around the Cathedrals, Grotto's tower, along the Lungarno river across the bridge that could tell us so much of Florence history—the Ponte Vecchio and out to the lovely country near Fiesole. At the

Baptistry we saw the great bronze doors of Ghiberti. They are wonderful. Florence holds so much for one to see and feel. But then all Italy does. It speaks to all one's moods, sensual, spiritual, intellectual, romantic.

One matchless thing is the Milan Cathedral. That really seems almost too beautiful to have been made by human hands. We spent hours there, inside, outside, climbing up to the tower trying to catch its spirit of quiet strength and beauty and worship. It won even the children—Alice said, "Mother, this is so lovely. Let's sit here awhile." That's what one does to understand and feel Italy—sit awhile.

But Switzerland is wonderful too. We went from Milan over the Alps through the St. Gotthard pass. All the way along that ride of seven hours we were constantly jumping from one side of the car to the other to catch glimpses of the gorgeous views. It's perfectly beautiful. We went through a bit of the Italian Lake region and saw the shores of Lake Como. I'd love to tour that country in a car sometime.

Lucerne, we love. It's so quiet and beautiful and the snow covered Alps around give such strength. Spring showers seemed possessed to come down the week we were there, and didn't allow us as much time as we wanted for wandering over the hillsides. But we got a good day up Mt. Rigi. There was still snow on the mountain and that thrilled the children. They made snow balls while we looked off into the Alps. It was vast,—ranges and ranges of snowy white mountains off as far as we could see. One felt the eternal power back of the world's creation.

Then we went into Hitler's country. Germany we like. The country is pretty and the people most friendly and likeable. We stopped only at Frankfurt before we got to Hamburg, but Gordon was anxious to get at work in the Hamburg museum. The world's authority on "worms" is at Hamburg and he and Gordon had long hours of conversation together. Gordon was at the museum all day while the girls and I saw the city. I expected the girls would say that the Hagenbeck Zoological Gardens were the best thing in Hamburg. They

are splendidly arranged—the best zoo we found anywhere. But we also enjoyed the river Alster and the parks and museums and the people. We stayed at a German pension (not a tourist place) and really got a glimpse of German family life and got some German food—good sausages, cheese, black bread, etc. Italian food is good too. Food is one thing, though, in which England falls down. But we enjoyed our ten days in London. Gordon again spent all his time studying at the British museum. But the girls and I went around to the great places.—The Tower of London, so full of English History, the Westminster—the Abbey and Cathedral, Windsor Castle and Eton College, Hampton Court and Mme. Tussands' wax works. One morning while watching the change of the guards at Buckingham Palace we got a view of the Prince of Wales and many another famous man, as they went to the Levee at St. James court.

But neither royalty nor the romance of travel dimmed our enjoyment of America when we sailed into New York harbor. It is good to be home again and we love Maine and her lakes and hills. The children and I are at Green Lake near Bangor. Gordon is studying for the summer at Wood's Hole Biological Station. In September he'll go to Harvard and we to live at Newton Centre. If any of you are near Boston, come and see us. I don't know the street number yet but it's the missionary house near the Baptist Church, Newton Centre. Very central, I'm told.

This letter is hastily written and I know would not pass in Prof. Libby's rhetoric class, but the time this summer is so broken up I don't dare keep Robin longer—or long enough to rewrite.

With best wishes to you all.

Lovingly,

HELEN.

## *Among the Graduates*

By THE EDITOR

### ABBOTT E. SMITH, '26, CONTRIBUTES TO AMERICAN HISTORICAL REVIEW

The part which convicts and undesirables deported from England played in the settlement of the United States is revealed in an article in the current number of the American Historical Review by Abbott E. Smith, a graduate of Colby College in the class of 1926, and Rhoades scholars.

The article throws light on a subject which has hitherto received little attention from historians. Mr. Smith bases his information on original sources such as Patent Rolls, Parliament papers, the court records of London and of Jamaica and West Indies.

Mr. Smith is a native of Waterville and prepared at Coburn Classical Institute. After graduating from Colby with Phi Beta Kappa honors, he attended the graduate school of Harvard University until winning a Rhoades Scholarship for study at Oxford University. Here he specialized in history with such

distinction that he was given one of the Oxford traveling fellowships, being one of the few American scholars ever to be so honored. This enabled him to complete his study of "Transportation of Convicts to the American Colonies in the Seventeenth Century," and obtain the degree of Ph.D. from Oxford. This year he is on the faculty of St. Stephens College of Columbia University.

### F. M. PADEFORD, '96, TO GIVE COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

Frederick M. Padelford, '96, of Seattle, Wash., is to deliver the commencement address at the 113th Colby College Commencement on Monday, June 18.

Dr. Padelford is one of the country's foremost English scholars and holds the position of dean of the Graduate School of the University of Washington.

Graduating from Colby in the class of 1896, he continued his studies at Yale, obtaining the degree of Ph.D. in 1899.



later he spent a year doing research work at Oxford University and the British Museum. He was on the faculty of University of Idaho before affiliating himself with the University of Washington in 1901.

Dean Padelford is an authority on the Spenserian period of English literature and has contributed numerous writings on this subject. He is also author of five books, as well as many periodical articles and has edited or translated a number of other volumes.

#### NEW BOOK BY FACULTY MEMBER

Grace Ruth Foster, Ph.D., a member of the class of 1921, and for several years a member of the Colby faculty, is



GRACE RUTH FOSTER,  
Ph.D., '21  
Author

the author of an important book which has been published under the title of "Social Change, in Relation to Curricular Development in Collegiate Education for Women". The title of the book indicates accurately the nature of the material used, but it does not in any way suggest the vast amount of detailed

matter that is crowded into the more than 200 pages.

In the foreword to the book, Dr. Foster explains that more than 700 alumnae have aided her by furnishing statistics and in making suggestions. She especially thanks the members of the class of 1934 of Colby who, through the classes she teaches, helped her in gathering data for the Colby Alumnae Census, and members of her dissertation committee of Teachers College, Columbia University, who gave her great help.

Some of the chapter headings give the reader a better understanding of the scope of the work: Development of Higher Education of Women as Related to the Social Change; Problems of Social Change as Revealed in Contemporary Writings; Problems of Social Change as Revealed by Alumnae; The Changing Curriculum in the Women's

Colleges; Significant Experiments in the Higher Education of Women; The Changing Curriculum as Related to the Needs of Women.

Comments upon Dr. Foster's book are most appreciative, and they come from authorities in the field of study which her book covers. They are not mere perfunctory statements, but analytic in character. They speak of "thoroughness", of its "wide appeal", and of "usefulness". That Dr. Foster has produced a book of real merit, there is no doubt. It is a work that reflects credit not only upon the author but upon the College.

#### PERCY G. BEATTY, '24, PASTOR OF HISTORIC CHURCH

The Beverly Evening *Times* of April 7 has an extensive account of the founding of the First Baptist Church of Beverly of which Rev. Percy G. Beatty, '24, is the pastor. It was founded 132 years ago, and has had as members 3300 persons. Its present membership exceeds 1,000. It is the largest church in the Salem Association and one of the outstanding churches in Massachusetts.

The account has the following to say of the present pastor:

The Rev. Percy Gladstone Beatty was born in St. John, N. B. He is the only son of Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Beatty, who are now living in Brewer, Me. He received his early education in the public schools of St. John, Bridgewater, Me., Mars Hill, Me., and Brewer, Me. He attended the Brewer, Bangor and Waterville High schools, graduating from Waterville High in 1920.

Mr. Beatty entered Colby College in the fall of that year, graduating in 1924 with the A.B. degree. While at Colby Mr. Beatty participated in several branches of athletics including football, baseball, track and basketball. He was a college representative at the 1924 International Convention of the Student Volunteer movement held at Indianapolis, Ind. He served as president of the College Y. M. C. A. his senior year and was a member of the Student Religious Deputation team. He was the class orator both the Junior and Senior years. He was elected treasurer of the Senior class. He belonged to the Delta Upsi-

lon Fraternity, and the Kappa Phi Kappa, an honorary society. While attending college he served several student pastorates at Merrill, Smithfield, East Vassalboro and Sidney.

In the fall of 1924 Mr. Beatty continued his training for the ministry by entering Newton Theological Institution, now the Andover-Newton Theological School, at Newton Centre, Mass., and graduated in 1927 with the Bachelor of Divinity degree. He was elected president of the graduation class. While at the seminary he was the student pastor of the Hadley Street Baptist Church, Lowell, Mass., from 1925 to 1927.

Mr. Beatty was ordained to the Christian ministry, October 6, 1926 in the Getchell Street United Baptist Church, Waterville, Me., of which his father was the minister.

On May 8, 1927, Mr. Beatty was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Marlboro, Mass., serving that church for almost four years.

On April 12, 1931, he accepted a call to become the minister of the First Baptist Church in this city.

June 22, 1917, he married Barbara May Whitney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Whitney of Westboro, Mass. Mrs. Beatty attended Colby College for two years and graduated from Gordon College of Theology and Missions, Boston, in 1927 with the Bachelor of Religious Education degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Beatty have one child, a daughter, Barbara Persis, aged four years.

#### CHARLES S. PEASE, '91, RETIRES

The Worcester *Telegram* of April 9 has the following about Charles S. Pease, of the class of 1891:

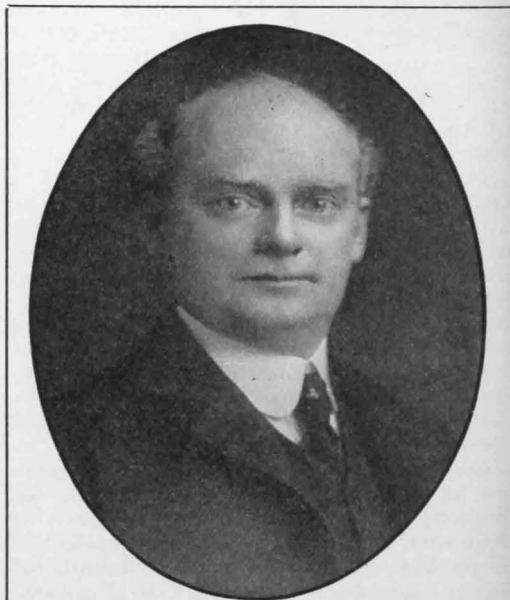
Northboro, April 8.—Rev. Charles S. Pease, pastor of the Northboro Baptist Church, read his resignation at the close of the morning service today. He said in part: "May 8th will be the fortieth anniversary of my ordination to the Christian ministry. During the 40 years I have served only five churches. Nearly half of this time, 19 years, I have been your pastor. Since my first coming to Northboro 31 years ago I have been in most friendly relations with this com-

munity and my two pastorates here have been peculiarly congenial and delightful. Seldom has a pastor been blessed with such consecrated leadership in the various activities of the church or with such united and willing cooperation." Rev. Mr. Pease will close his pastorate on the second Sunday in May.

He and Mrs. Pease will continue to make their home in Northboro. Rev. Mr. Pease served the local church for nine years and then left here for several years. He returned to the church about ten years ago. Rev. Mr. Pease is about 70 years of age and plans to retire.

#### SCHOOL BUILDING NAMED FOR THE LATE JEREMIAH E. BURKE, '90

Boston's newest school building, costing one million dollars, housing 1,750 pupils, with 100 teachers, and said to be the "model" school building in the city, has been named "The Jeremiah E. Burke High School for Girls." The building has 57 classrooms, 36 offices, 21 special rooms and laboratories and an auditorium seating 1,000 people.



THE LATE JEREMIAH BURKE, '90  
Boston School Named in His Memory

# MITCHELL, '21, BECOMES SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT

The following is clipped from the daily press:

Provincetown, Feb. 24—Dr. Frank O. Cass of the Provincetown School Committee summed up the qualifications and experience of Charles A. Mitchell, the new superintendent of schools for the lower Cape school union today. "I believe," he concluded, "we are exceptionally fortunate in finding Mr. Mitchell.

Dr. Cass said his information came from a thorough checkup of Mr. Mitchell's educational career in this country and abroad.

"He was born in Maine and graduated from Colby College in 1921," Dr. Cass said. "After receiving his A.B. degree from Colby, he attended the college of business administration, Boston University, from 1922 to 1923, and from 1923 to 1925 did post-graduate work at Harvard, being graduated with the degree of Master of Education.

"During his post-graduate work at Harvard and Boston University, Mr. Mitchell served two years on the faculty of the Everett Senior High School, as submaster and instructor in science. Later he served as one of the administrators in the Everett Junior High School. In the World War he was a surgical assistant in the medical department of the United States Army, serving with General Pershing's First Army. And in 1925 he was a superintendent of schools in Vermont.

"About this time, Mr. Mitchell went to India as administrator of the School for American Children at Kodaikanal, India, in the grades one to ten. He continued this work two years, then resigned to become administrator of the American School in Japan. In their 12 years of elementary, junior and senior high work, these boys and girls of 16 nationalities, who were under Mr. Mitchell's tutelage, were prepared to enter the best colleges of the United States and Europe.

"Mr. Mitchell says that through his intimate associations on the athletic field and in the classroom, with children of many nationalities, he has discovered that differences of race, color, language and religion cannot be made the basis of sweeping generalizations about large groups of our fellow men and that each individual should be judged tolerantly and on his own merits. It is in the service of this better spirit, Mr. Mitchell tells me, that youth has gone from the American School in Japan into the life of the world.

"In addition to this broad experience, Mr. Mitchell served one year as country school teacher and one year as a superintendent of schools in Maine prior to his participation in the World War."

Mr. Mitchell, according to Dr. Cass, was one of the highest paid educators in foreign service. When he resigned his position in Japan he was receiving a salary of \$7,500 a year.

## COLBY MAN DESIGNING ENGINEER OF GREAT WATER SUPPLY PLAN

The Boston *Transcript* of February 14, has the following to say of the important work which has fallen to the lot of Karl R. Kennison, '06, to do:

Greater Boston's future water supply, work on which was begun in 1926 with a \$65,000,000 fund to draw from, is now half completed and the \$27,000,000 already spent on it is 13 per cent repaid.

The story of the origin, scope and progress of this gigantic system was told in words and pictures this afternoon by Karl R. Kennison, designing engineer for the Metropolitan District Water Supply Commission, before the New England Water Works Association at Hotel Kenmore.

By 1940 the entire new system will be ready for use. It includes the development of the Ware River and Swift River, the tunnel between the two connecting them with the Wachusett Reservoir. The main feature will be the valley of the Swift River, which is being converted into a reservoir, which is to be known as the Quabbin Reservoir. This will have an area of thirty-nine square miles and a shore line of 151 miles, including that of about sixty islands. The depth of the water will



C. A. MITCHELL,  
A.B., '21



KARL R. KENNISON, A.B., '06  
In Charge of Great Engineering Plan

be about 100 feet at the water supply intake and 405,000,000,000 of the 415,000,000,000,000 gallons of water will be available for the Metropolitan district. Tributary to this reservoir will be 186 square miles of the Swift River and 98 square miles of the Ware River drainage areas.

Several villages will be flooded to create the new reservoir, and there will be a realignment of both town and county lines. The towns of Enfield, Greenwich and Prescott will not only be largely flooded but will cease corporate existence and portions of each will be annexed to the adjoining towns.

Relative to the finances, Mr. Kennison said that the total authorized by the Legislature was \$65,000,000, and Worcester is to pay \$1,000,000 of this. Bond issues to date, on account of the work, amount to \$28,500,000.

#### C. B. PRICE, '17, GIVEN NEW ASSIGNMENT

The following paragraphs are taken from an article appearing in the Worcester Evening Gazette, of March 20:

"Assignment of Charles B. Price, for 14 years office manager, to special sales work for the grinding wheel division of Norton Co., has resulted in several changes in the administrative organization of that company, says an announcement today by George N. Jeppson, vice president and treasurer.

"The nature of Mr. Price's new duties was not revealed. He is engaged in special study of certain phases of sales work, it is said, to prepare for the position, the announcement declared, because of singularly qualifying characteristics shown during 14 years of service as office manager and several years as assistant director of personnel."

#### COLBY GIRL SELECTED EXCHANGE STUDENT TO FRANCE

Margaret E. Salmond of Winslow, a senior at Colby College, is being showered with congratulations on receiving two of the highest honors it is within the power of the college to bestow. She has just been elected to Phi Beta Kappa and almost at the same time received her appointment as one of the two French exchange students from the United States to the Ecole Normale Supérieure in De Sevres, France. Both honors are based on scholastic ability.

Competition for the scholarship to the Ecole Normale Supérieure is of the keenest and only the most advanced students will be admitted. The school, located just on the outskirts of Paris, is for girls only and admits only those who intend to teach in the lycees and colleges which are the secondary schools of France, and whose French teachers are very highly trained. The school year starts October 15 and continues through to the end of the following July. The students are privileged to visit Paris frequently and during their vacations may travel.

Miss Salmond is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Salmond of 7 Herd street, Winslow, and is one of the most popular young ladies in college. She was graduated from Coburn Classical Institute with honors and received a scholarship to Colby where she has majored in French. Her many activities in Colby include membership on the Oracle board, the Y. W. C. A., and Le

Circle Francais of which she is vice president. She has also been active in hockey and volley ball. She is a member of Sigma Kappa sorority.

#### HAROLD A. OSGOOD, '20, SPONSORS CONCERT

The Medford, Mass., *Mercury*, in its issue of April 18, pays a splendid tribute to a Colby man, Harold A. Osgood, '20,

for his work as director of the combined Medford High music clubs in a concert given before a most appreciative audience in the assembly hall of the high school.

"Due praise and congratulations were showered upon Mr. Osgood", says the article, "at the climax of his first year

during which time he has organized the glee clubs and reorganized both the orchestra and band. The training of the 100 talented musicians was a great undertaking but Mr. Osgood's untiring efforts enabled the clubs to present successfully their first annual concert."

#### W. H. HOLMES, '97, HONORED

Mount Vernon, N. Y., Feb. 22.—Several hundred friends of Dr. William H. Holmes honored him tonight at a testimonial reception in the Washington Junior High School here marking his twentieth anniversary as Superintendent of Schools of this city. Mayor Leslie Bateman and other city officials, teachers, students and former students attended. A "book of remembrance," which was a bound and printed volume of statements by hundreds of residents of this city in praise of Dr. Holmes, was presented to him. Harry Levy was chairman of the arrangement committee.—*New York Times*.

#### MISS HANSON, '15, APPOINTED TO IMPORTANT COMMITTEE

Helen N. Hanson, '15, has been appointed a member of the Committee to

Make a Survey of Public School Finances in the State of Maine. This committee, of which Pres. Kenneth C. M. Sills, of Bowdoin, is chairman, consists of fifteen representative citizens appointed by the Governor.

The scope of the survey includes all expenditures of funds within the jurisdiction of the Department of Education. A study will be made of more equitable sources of revenue for the State School Fund, as well as a study of equalizing the valuations and distribution of all funds on an equalized and mathematical basis.

#### MISS WOLMAN, '34, RECEIVES SCHOLARSHIP

A scholarship in the Theodore Irvine School of the Drama in New York City has been awarded to Sybil Lee Wolman, of Waterville, Colby College senior.

Miss Wolman has excelled in dramatics throughout her college course, having taken leading parts in numerous undergraduate productions, among them being the photoplay, "Frank Merriwell at Colby," filmed by the Colby Camera



HAROLD A. OSGOOD, A.B., '20, Music Supervisor



WILLIAM H. HOLMES, '97  
Honored by Associates



Club this year. She was president last year of the Masque, women's dramatic society, and this year is vice-president of Powder and Wig.

In the field of public speaking, Miss Wolman has been equally successful, having won first prize in the Hamlin Contest as a freshman, first prize in the Coburn Contest and second prize in the Sophomore Declamation in her second year, while last year, she again won the first prize in the Coburn Speaking Contest. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer Wolman of 122 College Avenue. She is a graduate of Waterville High school.

#### CLASS OF 1884 MEETS FOR ITS 50TH REUNION IN JUNE

The coming Colby Commencement will mark the 50th reunion of the famous "missionary class" of 1884, a class which included several of Colby's most eminent alumni.

Of the 22 boys who received diplomas half a century ago, no less than five went out to foreign fields as missionaries, three became university professors, three became newspaper editors, three went into business, two each entered the fields of teaching and medicine, one each in the ministry and law, while two died shortly after graduation.

Probably the best known graduate of 1884 was the late Major General Herbert M. Lord, native of Rockland, who is credited with putting the United States government on a business-like basis as Director of the Bureau of the Budget. He was Director of Finance during the World War.

Dr. Shailer Mathews, one of Portland's most illustrious native sons, will deliver the Boardman Missionary Sermon as a part of the Commencement program. Called "one of the greatest of today's Christian statesmen," Dr. Mathews is dean emeritus of the Divinity School of Chicago University, having retired from active work last year. This winter he was invited to India to deliver the Barrows Lectures on Christianity before a body of the aristocrats and intellectuals of that country. Dr. Mathews maintains a summer home at Monson.

The band of missionaries who went out from the Colby class of 1884 found

their careers in different parts of the Orient as follows: Edwin P. Burt to China, John E. Cummings to Burma, John L. Dearing to Japan, Henry Kingman to North China and Benjamin F. Turner to Burma.

John L. Dearing was perhaps America's greatest missionary to Japan. As evangelist, president of the Theological Seminary of Yokohama, chairman of the Interdenominational Missionary Board, and trusted friend of the government, he came to occupy a position of international importance. At his death in 1916, a leading Japanese statesman said, "No man who has come from America has done more to secure and maintain friendly relations between the two countries than has Dr. Dearing."

Another Christian statesman is Dr. John E. Cummings, who has recently retired from a service of 46 years in Burma. Among the various honors and offices which have come to him is a decoration from the British Government, the Kaiser-I-Hind medal for conspicuous services to humanity. Now living in Newton Centre, Mass., Dr. Cummings will be present at the class reunion.

Among the journalists of this class, Walter Crane Emerson was widely known. Born at Oakland, he served on the editorial staffs of the *Biddeford Times*, *Portland Daily Press*, *Portland Advertiser*, *Boston Herald*, *Boston Traveller*, and as Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*. His books include "The Latchstring," "Where the North Winds Blow," and "Home Harbors." He died at Squirrel Island in 1929.

Conspicuous in the fields of business are two members of the class who did not complete their course. Dudley W. Holman of Quincy, Mass., is an authority in the field of insurance. He has been general manager of one of the large companies, member of the Massachusetts Industrial Accident Board, president of the International Association of Industrial Accident Boards and Commissions, member of the United States Committee on Labor which drew up the compensation, allotment and insurance laws for soldiers and sailors in the World War, and author of numerous monographs on special subjects.

Frank B. Hubbard of Waterville, retired last year from the office of treasurer of Colby College, is now a member of the board of trustees of that institution.

The reunion of 1884 is being arranged by Dr. Charles S. Estes, educator, born at Thomaston and now a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The names of the living members of the class are as follows: Edwin P. Burt, Shin Hing, South China; John E. Cummings, Newton Centre, Mass.; Henry F. Dexter, Portland; Arthur L. Doe, Malden, Mass.; Charles S. Estes, Brooklyn, N. Y.; John C. Keith, Manchester Center, Vt.; Shailer Mathews, Chicago, Ill.; Edward F. Robinson, Woodfords; Dudley W. Holman, Quincy, Mass.; Frank B. Hubbard, Waterville; Philip S. Lindsey, Santa Monica, Calif.; Mrs. Carrie R. Bill, New Rochelle, N. Y., and Miss Helen A. Bragg, Providence, R. I.

#### PRESIDENT'S HOUSE DAMAGED BY FIRE

On Monday noon, June 4, fire broke out in the house occupied by President and Mrs. Johnson, on College avenue (The President's House) and badly gutted it. Scores of undergraduates turned from examinations to the work of saving the furnishings and personal belongings, and before the fire had been put out the students had accomplished the work.

The fire originated in the basement from an over-heated furnace. President and Mrs. Johnson were at home when the fire was discovered, but so rapidly did the fire spread that they had time to do little else than escape from the house. The damage is estimated at \$5,000.

It is especially unfortunate that the fire should have occurred just before Commencement when the President and Mrs. Johnson are called upon to entertain a good deal. They are making their home for the time being with Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Hall who have recently moved to a home on Gilman Street.

Charles A. Flagg, '86, in subscribing for the ALUMNUS, writes: "The depression hits hard, but it would be a harder blow to be unable to keep in touch with Colby associations."

Paul M. Edmunds, '26, announces the arrival in his home of Eleanor Marie on April 5, 1934.

Chester F. Wood, '14, writes from China as follows: "In the three years we have been here at Suifu, the attendance in our schools has grown from 650 to almost 1300 from kindergarten through Senior Middle School. With appropriations from America cut 25% in this time, we have added two new Chinese pastors in the district; and church membership has grown 267. The Christian movement goes on in spite of communist opposition—attended by crowded attendance at educational lectures in our Y. M. C. A. as well as great response in evangelistic meetings."

Mrs. Milroy D. Warren, '14, has recently been elected president of the Lubec Woman's Club.

Robert F. Fernald, '13, an American Foreign Service officer, informs the ALUMNUS that he has been in La Paz since May, 1932, and that he expects to be moved within a few months to some other part of the world.

J. Leslie Dunstan, '23, Ph.D., is associate minister, and director of religious education, of the Central Union Church, Honolulu, Hawaii. He is the author of important articles that have been printed by the Honolulu Star-Bulletin under the caption "Planning for the Youth of the Territory—The Problem." He writes: "We had an enjoyable visit with the Farnums as they returned from Japan. We, of course, shall welcome any of the Colby family who pass through this way."

Friends of Clarence E. Meleney, '76, will be sorry to learn that he has been seriously ill in Sebring, Florida. A letter from relatives, dated April 8, expressed the hope that Dr. Meleney would be able to travel north again very soon.

"Best wishes!" come from Dr. L. S. Gilpatrick, '09, Spokane, Wash.

Harland R. Ratcliffe, '28, is to give a course in journalism at Simmons College during the next academic year. Mr. Ratcliffe is to continue on the staff of the Boston Evening Transcript.

John F. Pineo, Jr., son of J. Franklin Pineo, '14, is finishing his junior year

at Mt. Hermon School, and will doubtless follow his father's example and enter Colby.

Mrs. M. S. Ranney, '24, is now to be addressed at 41 Crescent St., Cambridge, Mass.

Gertrude L. Sykes, '31 is a teacher in Buxton High school. She spent the summer of 1932 in England with relatives.

Albert W. Wassell, '26, is the conductor of the Worcester Philharmonic Orchestral Society. During his college days he took a great interest in the musical organizations, and has followed a musical career with marked success.

Born on November 18, 1933, to W. P. and Wenonah Pollard Cadwallader, '27, a son, William Preston Cadwallader, Jr.

Myra Nelson Jones, '97, is spending the winter in Florida and may be addressed at 809 Ninth St., North, St. Petersburg.

Helen Hanson Hill, '97, is spending the winter in California.

Louis A. Wilson, '14, sends the ALUMNUS and its editor his best wishes. Mr. Wilson resides in Newtonville, Mass.

"I know of no college magazine that excels the ALUMNUS", is the word of good cheer that comes from Rev. Frederick G. Chutter, '85. Mr. Chutter is the author of a very excellent poem, "The Triumphant Christ."

Here are two corrections in addresses: Clara Winslow Moldenke, '13, 166 Parsons Drive, Hempstead, L. I., New York, and Winthrop Winslow, '14, 601 Elmgrove Ave., Providence, R. I.

Ruth E. Wills, '20, Ridgefield, Conn., writes that the receipt of the ALUMNUS is "like a real visit to Colby Night."

The ALUMNUS is in receipt of a cordial letter from J. Pat Dolan, '12. The years do not dim his love for the College.

Mabelle Babson Mayo, '09, is now to be addressed at 35 Laurel Ave., Providence, R. I.

Walter L. Hubbard, '96, has moved his business from Worcester to his home in West Boylston.

Robert Brown Lunt, '30, was married on March 24, last, to Elna Aldrich Whitney, in Milford, Mass.



ERNEST GEORGE WALKER, '90  
Writes History "Gridiron Club"

Ernest G. Walker, '90, is the author of a recent volume called "Forty-Eight Gridiron Years", which is a history of the Gridiron Club of Washington newspaper correspondents, frequently designated as the most famous dining club in all the world. Mr. Walker is the Club's Historian; also a past President of it.

E. G. Holt, '15, is temporarily assigned to the N. R. A. staff as assistant deputy Administrator in the Rubber Section, reviewing codes for rubber manufacturing and trading interests and making a special study of trade practices under the code for the tire manufacturing business. He expects before long to be returned to the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce as Assistant Chief of the Leather-Rubber-Shoe Division.

Verne Reynolds, '25, is head of the English Department in the Robert Fitch High School, Groton, Conn.

Prof. Cecil A. Rollins, '17, recently addressed the library and music departments of the Waterville Woman's Club on "Drama."

Evelyn M. Estey, '27, is teaching Latin and French in Patten Academy.

Friends of Herbert W. Trafton, '86, will be very glad to learn that after hospital treatment in Boston he was able to return to Augusta on January 6, and has since been endeavoring to get his strength back. He is able to devote some time to his work as a member of the Maine Public Utilities Commission.

Word from William E. Lombard, '93, informs the ALUMNUS that he is in good health at 65 and expects to preach for ten years longer. He writes: "I spent a month in a trip to Europe. No national disturbance resulted. There were none of Caesar's soldiers in Helvetia, but plenty Helvetii riding in Henry Ford's lesser chariots."

Ruth F. Young, '30, was granted the degree of M.A. from Boston University in 1932. For a year she taught in Melrose high school. In the fall of 1933

she was offered an opportunity to continue her studies in the Universities of Chicago and she is now working for her doctor of philosophy's degree in the department of history. Her Chicago address is 5333 University Ave.

Writes Charles E. Gurney, '98: "The current ALUMNUS brings to us its usual measure of creditable achievement. . . This last publication is especially interesting. I am wondering whether we could not have articles by 'Eighty-Odd' during the coming year. His wholesome philosophy, divorced from College affairs, would be as interesting as are his resumes of Commencement Week. Whoever he may be, we are still his debtors."

Charles Francis Meserve, '77, is the author of an article on the "First Allotment of Lands in Severalty Among the Cheyenne and Arapaho Indians", in "Chronicles of Oklahoma."

## *In Memoriam*

THE EDITOR

WILL HARTWELL LYFORD, '79

The passing of Will Hartwell Lyford, of the class of 1879, just a few weeks before he had intended to assemble with his classmates in celebration of their 55th anniversary is especially sad. This reunion was keenly anticipated by him. Since the 50th anniversary, two of the '79 men have dropped from the ranks, first Dr. Whittemore, and now Dr. Lyford. A brave but smaller band will assemble on the campus and the memory of the lost classmates will be fresh in their minds.

Dr. Lyford has always maintained a deep interest in the College and shown this interest in many ways, but perhaps he will be best and longest remembered for his founding of the Lyford Inter-scholastic Prize Speaking Contest, an annual event in the life of the College. Dr. Lyford gave his prize of \$100 for the first time twenty-five years ago, and he has continued his annual contribution in all the years since. It is estimated that in those years more than

2,000 boys of Maine, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire have competed for the prizes. In the contest held on May 4 of this year, and to which Dr. Lyford was invited, nearly 100 boys were in attendance, a number which excelled any other year.

Back 25 years ago, the Editor of the ALUMNUS wrote four letters, to four Colby men, W. H. Lyford, Forrest Goodwin, George E. Murray, and F. M. Hallowell, asking for \$100 in cash prizes from each, and four letters came back promptly, all favorable, and the four prizes came into being. Dr. Lyford followed each of the Lyford contests with great interest, and each year exchanged a number of letters with the Editor about it.

It is too late to include tributes from his classmates; these will come later. Space is available only for a brief account of his life, and this is taken from the *New York Times*, as follows:

Chicago, May 16.—Will Hartwell Lyford, vice president and general coun-



THE LATE WILL HARTWELL LYFORD, '79

sel for the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, died today in the Alexian Brothers Hospital of complications which set in after an operation ten days ago.

Mr. Lyford was born in Waterville, Me., in 1858. He was graduated from Colby College in 1879 and became a civil engineer for the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, of which his father was a vice president.

Soon afterward he studied law and entered the legal department, where he later became general counsel. He had been with the railroad continuously for fifty-five years.

In 1886 Mr. Lyford married Mary Leo MacComas of Nebraska City, and two children were born to them. They are Mrs. Edward R. Boyd of Ayer, Scotland, and Calhoun T. Lyford of New York. The first Mrs. Lyford died three years ago. In December, 1932, Mr. Lyford married Mrs. Saidee D. MacComas of Washington and Chicago, who survives. The widow was a sister-in-law of the first Mrs. Lyford.

Mr. Lyford was a member of the Metropolitan and Lawyers Clubs in New York.

Mr. Lyford was general counsel of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad from 1892 to 1913 and for the next eight years general counsel for the road's receivers. Since the completion of the reorganization in 1921 he had been general counsel for the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railway Company.

He belonged to the Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternities. Colby had awarded him honorary degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Laws.

Funeral services were held at the chapel in Oakwoods cemetery Friday at three o'clock.

#### BENJAMIN JASON HINDS, '83

The class of 1883 suffers a severe loss in the passing of one of its most distinguished graduates, Benjamin Jason Hinds, who died on February 25, at his home in Stoneham. He was well known in educational circles throughout New England. He was master in the Boston public schools for the long period of 40 years.

A brief sketch of his life follows:

He was chairman of the trustees of the Stoneham public library for 21 years and was first vice president of the Stoneham Five Cents Savings Bank for more than two decades.

After a life devoted to education and public service, Mr. Hinds retired from the Boston school department in 1931, but maintained an active interest in these affairs up to the time of his death.

Born in 1861, in Fairfield, Me., where he was reared, Mr. Hinds was a descendant of old American stock. He was graduated from Colby College, Waterville, Me.

He began his service in the Boston school department in 1891 as sub-master of the Eliot school in the North end. He remained there for 15 years and was then appointed master of the Washington school in the West end, which post he held until his retirement.

On the 25th anniversary of the day he became master of the Washington school, a short time before his retirement, the faculty and former associates gave a dinner in his honor at the Hotel Lenox. More than 100 teachers were present and among the speakers was



he late Jeremiah E. Burke, superintendent of schools, who paid tribute to his educational work.

Mr. Hinds was prominent in Masonic affairs. He was a past master, past district deputy and life member of the King Cyrus lodge, Stoneham. He was a member of the Boston City Club, Boston Intermediate School Club, Boston Elementary School Club, Boston Principals' Club, and other educational organizations. He was a member and trustee of the Stoneham Unitarian Church.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. William M. Hinds; a daughter, Mrs. Helen Moody of Stoneham, and three grandchildren. Funeral services were held from the home on Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock.

#### EUGENE MADISON POPE, '82

The ALUMNUS has received an obituary notice of Eugene Madison Pope, who died on March 11, 1934, in Berwyn, Ill., and it is tempted to make use of it in full. But it happens that only a few months ago Mr. Pope furnished the ALUMNUS with a sketch of his own life very much condensed in comparison with the other life-account, and the ALUMNUS makes use of this. This is Mr. Pope's own statement:

Born in St. Paul, Minn., October 17, 1859. Graduated from Waterville Classical Institute June, 1878. Entered Colby College September, 1878, in class of 1882. Entered Colgate University, then Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y., second semester of 1879—class of 1882. June, 1882, graduated from Madison (now Colgate) with class of '82. Prize in Declamation and Latin, and Ph.B.K. Settled in Chicago in September, 1882, and entered newspaper work as a reporter at \$10 a week. Lived in Chicago continuously ever since. Married Alma Wright at Tully, N. Y., December 25, 1883. Five children, one of whom died in infancy—four living, two of whom are high school and college teachers. Wife died February 3, 1931.

Graduated from Northwestern University School of Law in 1887. After a brief attempt at practising law went back into newspaper work. Founded The American Roofer (trade paper) and the Mother and Child Magazine

(household monthly) both surviving the "economic hell."

Now, at 74 years of age, preparing for 20 more years of readin' and ritin' and sufficient 'rithmetic to keep the "big bad wolf" from the door.

For over ten years have been Secretary-Treasurer of the United Roofing Contractors Association of North America.

Enjoy yachting and a little golf, but more than anything else reading and writing (round the world correspondence) and conversation in Esperanto, the only perfect international language, which I learned some twenty years ago and to which I am now more devoted than ever.

And now the following sentences from the longer account of his life:

To those who knew Mr. Pope, he will always be an example of a man of sterling character, a dynamic personality, full of vision accompanied by hard work; a man whose eye was fixed on the future with a firm belief in the workings of great spiritual forces for the ultimate triumph of good. Among his interests was the use of the international language, Esperanto. He took great hope in the efficacy of this medium of speech to establish the spirit of peace and brotherliness which the world so sadly needs. He attended the conventions of this society many times, addressing the audiences in Esperanto and giving generously toward furtherance of that movement. At one time he published a paper which he called the Export Esperantist and which went to all parts of the world. Through this medium he corresponded with Esperantists in nearly every nation. Up to the hour of his death, he entertained a fond hope of establishing an Esperanto School wherein subjects of universal interest would be taught in Esperanto. He always was proud to wear the green star button emblematic of peace. He took great pleasure in reading the New Testament in Esperanto and read the Old Testament as far as the Thirty-third Psalm, which he read the evening before his passing.

Mr. Pope's faith in the Eternal was like that of immovable mountains. He, personally, was convinced beyond any

shadow of a doubt of the existence of a far better world which he frequently referred to as "the other side." He had expressed the belief that he could feel "strange ties pulling him from the other side." He was a Christian in deed as well as in profession of faith. His great generous heart never refused help whenever he could give it no matter how far the friend or acquaintance had fallen. His office was a refuge for many a "down and outer" whom he had known in a business way at any time during his 52 years of business in Chicago. His tenderheartedness extended to every living creature exhibiting itself in genuine love for pets of all kinds. His great will power and determination to get well so that he might carry on his business through these depressing years for the building trades upon which his business was established kept him working almost at top speed all during the full year of his illness.

His children unite to honor him in life and in death and through all eternity as a loving, kind, tenderhearted father whose influence toward the upright in character, the clean in life, the firm devotion to ideals, the unswerving pursuance of the truly righteous path he followed all through his long and useful life will live on in their lives and the lives of their children's children down through the ages.

ELEANORA S. WOODMAN, *Honorary Graduate*

The very sudden death of Eleanora S. Woodman, a staunch friend of the College for many years, will bring genuine sorrow to a great host of Colby men and women. Her benefactions have blessed many, some of whom have been personally helped in financial ways, but many of whom have indirectly been helped through her gifts to the college. It was Mrs. Woodman who built the Woodman Stadium in 1922, dedicated to all the sons of Colby who took part in the Great War; it was she who built the granolithic walks on the campus, and it was she who fitted up and maintained the infirmary of the Women's Division. Now in her death she has made wise provision for the maintenance of an infirmary not only for the women but also

one for the men. Not only this, but when the private bequests have been met, the residue of her estate will come to the College, to be used to aid deserving boys and girls.

Just when Mrs. Woodman first began giving of herself and of her possessions to Colby, is not at this moment known, but it was many years ago. For part of her life she lived in Waterville, and occupied what is now the President's House. Two of her step-sons were undergraduates in the College, while Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92, a close business associate for many years, served as a member of the Board of Trustees, and in late years as its chairman. She was by these associations brought into closest relationship to the College, and her benefactions resulted.

In the late President Roberts she found a college executive who shared her views about education and about many of the problems facing youth, and she came to accept his judgment in respect to the gifts which she made to the College. Few persons were closer than was Mrs. Woodman to the administration of President Roberts, and through the advice of the President and Mr. Wadsworth, she made it possible for a good many deserving boys and girls to secure a coveted education.

So much a part of the College did she become that she was given a place of honor at all its public functions, especially at Commencement time when she graced the receiving line by her presence and sat among the distinguished guests at the annual Commencement Dinner.

Nor did her interest in the College lessen upon the death of President Roberts and the appointment of Dr. Johnson to the presidency. Returning graduates were happy to find her still filling the position of honor at many public affairs. Only a few days before her death, she and President Johnson talked, over the telephone, about the coming Commencement and the usual part she was expected to play in it.

Much could be written of Mrs. Woodman—and much will be written in the months and years to come; but today, in the immediate hours following her death, only a brief tribute can be paid to her,

and the barest facts regarding her life and deeds set forth.

Her death occurred on Tuesday forenoon, May 22. While she had not been in the best of health for some months, she was still active with household duties and with her own private business affairs. During the early forenoon she was busy with correspondence, and in writing out checks. She expressed great weariness as she attended to these simple duties, and within the hour had found the rest of which she felt in so great need. It was a peaceful close to a life of infinite worth.

Private funeral services were held in the beautiful home overlooking Cobbossecontee Lake, in Winthrop Centre, on Thursday afternoon, May 24. From 12:30 to 2 o'clock friends were given the opportunity to call. For the private services, only a few of those who shared her life closely could be invited. Tributes of flowers came from countless friends until the rooms were filled with them. The simple services were expressive of the life she lived. An old-time friend, Rev. George W. Hinckley, founder of the Good Will School for Boys, read the Scriptures, Rev. Arthur Jones, pastor of the Friends Church of which Mrs. Woodman was long a devoted member, paid brief and eloquent tribute to the life that had been lived, and then a closing prayer brought the services to an end. No one present failed to realize fully how great a loss had been sustained, and yet there was something about the services that transcended even this: an unmistakable sense that all was coming to pass exactly as Mrs. Woodman would have



THE LATE ELEANORA S. WOODMAN

wished it: a full life, with good deeds done up to its very close, no long days of suffering for herself and others but a quick and painless passing in her own home near those who loved her deepest, and now surrounded by a company of friends who had met to pay her their tribute of affection. And the great out-of-doors, with the sun warming the earth after a severe winter, gave a clear meaning of the promise and of the hope that had ruled the life of one of God's most devoted children.

There is given below a sketch of Mrs. Woodman's life as it appeared in the press:

Winthrop, May 23—The death of Mrs. Eleanora S. Woodman, benefactress of Colby College, the Y. M. C. A., Oak Grove Seminary and missionary schools, occurred suddenly about 11 o'clock Tuesday morning at her home at Winthrop Centre. She had been in failing health for some time.

She was born at Winthrop, October 6, 1856, the daughter of Charles M. and Sophia Jones Bailey; was a lifelong resident of this town. She was educated at Oak Grove Seminary. Mrs. Woodman attended the Friends' Church. She was twice married, her first husband, Frank C. Taylor, dying in 1883. She was married September 8, 1885, to Joseph C. Woodman, who died about 40 years ago.

Through a sum of money donated by Mrs. Woodman, Woodman Stadium at Colby College was built. She also donated much money toward Y. M. C. A. work, and to a Friends' missionary school in India besides making grants to Oak Grove.

Mrs. Woodman was a trustee of the C. M. Bailey public library, Winthrop, donated by her father, former owner of the local oilcloth factory.

She leaves a brother, Elwood, Winthrop; two step sons, Rev. Harold M. Woodman, Richmond, Ind., and Harris C. Woodman, Winthrop.

#### MARY MALONA WARD NEWTON

Mrs. Newton was graduated in 1904, with A.B. degree, became assistant in turn at Millbridge, Maine, in High school, and at Cherryfield Academy.

She then had a three years' term at Shelton, Conn., High school and a year of rest at home in Cherryfield, Maine.

She then became head of the English department at the large High school at New Britain, Conn., from 1912-1916. From 1916-1930 she had work in the English department at the High school in Bridgeport, Conn. She studied at Columbia where she received her M.A. degree in Education in 1924. In the year 1925, she had a journey abroad, travelling in France, Italy, England, and Scotland. Her home in later years was at Long Hill, Conn., where all her married years were spent.

The head of her department said of her after her death: "A brave, splendid woman has gone from the world. Everyone who knew her admired her."

Her health had not been good for several years, and her fight against illness had been the marvel and admiration of her associates. Her husband wrote of her recently that Mary had treasured much the book by Dr. Roberts entitled "Footprints of Arthur J. Roberts" and he felt that the effect of the strong personality of such a splendid college president had moulded her thought when she was a girl in college and had brought to her much assistance in inspiration and example. She was noted for her tact in dealing with students and for her strength of character and wonderful charm. She made a host of friends wherever she went. She was a woman of power, and a most successful teacher.

Her death occurred in November, 1933.

## *Life-Sketches of Colby Men and Women*

HERBERT CARLYLE LIBBY, LITT.D., '02

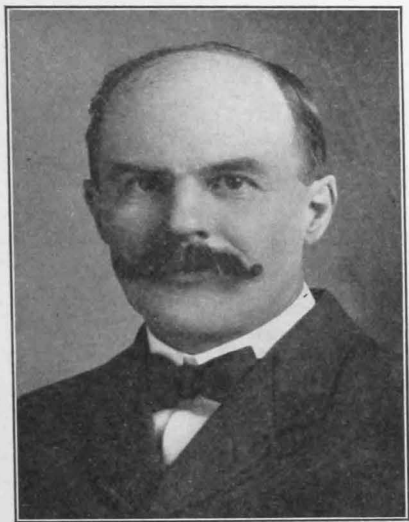
(Continued)

#### CHARLES BRANCH WILSON, '81

Charles Branch Wilson was born October 20, 1861 at Exeter, Maine. He was the son of Dr. John Butler Wilson and Samantha Perkins Wilson, and shortly after his birth his parents

moved to Dexter, Maine. Here the father died in 1866 and the mother with her son went to Waterville, Maine, where she became a teacher in the old Waterville Classical Institute, while the son entered the town schools. He fitted for college in the Waterville Classical Institute under Dr. James H. Hanson—entered Colby in 1877 and graduated in





CHARLES BRANCH WILSON, '81

1881. During his junior and senior years he assisted Prof. Wm. Elder in chemistry—and remained as a graduate student in science and tutor in Botany until 1884—receiving the degree of A.M. in that year.

Being compelled to give up his college work on account of serious illness he became a private tutor and taxidermist for the next six years. Upon recovery he secured a position as Science teacher in the State Normal School at Gorham, Maine, where he remained for three years (1891-1894). He then attended Johns Hopkins University for two years as a graduate student in Zoology, becoming a student assistant during the second year. In the summer of 1896 he unexpectedly received the offer of a position as Professor of Science at the State Normal School at Westfield, Massachusetts. This was accepted and the third year of graduate work at Johns Hopkins was temporarily postponed. In 1897 he was made head of the Science Department at Westfield and retained this position for 36 years until retirement by reason of age in 1932. During this long period of service the Normal School de-

veloped from a two years' course to a four years' course and became a Teachers College. Upon the death of the Principal in 1923 Dr. Wilson became Acting Principal and served in that capacity for two years. A sabbatical leave of absence in 1909-10 made possible the completion of the graduate work at Johns Hopkins and he received the degree of Ph.D., in Zoology at the 1910 Commencement. The honorary degree of Sc.D., was conferred by Colby at the Commencement of 1908.

In 1900 he began work for the Bureau of Fisheries during the long summer vacation and kept this up for 25 years. His work was chiefly upon the food and parasites of our common food fish—fresh water mussels in relation to the pearl button industry, various groups of insects, especially dragonflies and beetles, in relation to pondfish culture, and an economic survey of Lake Erie in behalf of the fresh water fisheries of the Great Lakes.

The field work in connection with this sort of investigation has covered the whole U. S. with the one exception of the State of Florida. It has included the examination of many of our lakes, ponds and rivers, and long stretches of seacoast on both the Atlantic and Pacific shores.

In connection with this research work about 75 papers have been published, chiefly in the Proceedings of the U. S. National Museum and the Bulletins of the Bureau of Fisheries, but including also many scientific periodicals in foreign countries. In appreciation of the work done for the National Museum Dr. Wilson received recently an honorary appointment as Collaborator of Copepods for the Museum.

Dr. Wilson married Belle Turner of Waterville July 22, 1885, and they have had two children, Carroll A., born 1886 and John E., born 1901. He has been a member of various Teachers Associations including the N. E. A.—and holding office in most of them. He is a supporting member of the Boston Society of Natural History, and an associate member of the American Museum of Natural History of New York City and a Fellow of the A. A. A. S. He has been a member of the School Committee of



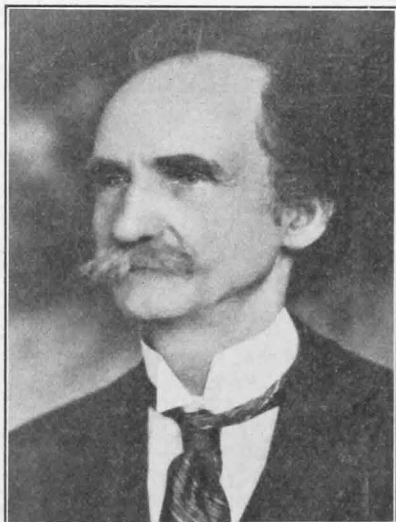
the city of Westfield for 16 years and for 10 years its vice chairman.

The State authorities have allowed Dr. Wilson to keep his former office room in the State Teachers College at Westfield. Here he still works upon many unfinished problems in connection with oceanic plankton and parasitic copepods, and has three extensive papers in process of completion.

#### JAMES ELISHA TRASK, '80

James E. Trask was born in New Sharon, Maine, on the Trask farm in a locality rich in the scenic beauty of Franklin County. To the west of the old homestead tower in stately grandeur Mt. Blue, Mt. Saddleback and Mt. Abraham; and the beautiful Sandy River winding its way among the hills flows easterly through the town in its journey onward to join the Kennebec.

He left home in February, 1874, to take a college preparatory course at the Waterville Classical Institute; completed



JAMES ELISHA TRASK, '80

the course and entered Colby College in 1876; and graduated from Colby in the class of 1880. In 1880 he became a teacher in the South Jersey Institute, Bridgton, N. J., and continued in that work until the end of the school year of 1887. During the summer vacations from 1882 to 1886 he studied law in the office of H. and W. J. Knowlton, Portland, Maine. In 1887 he became a resident of St. Paul, Minnesota, where he was admitted to the practice of law in 1888.

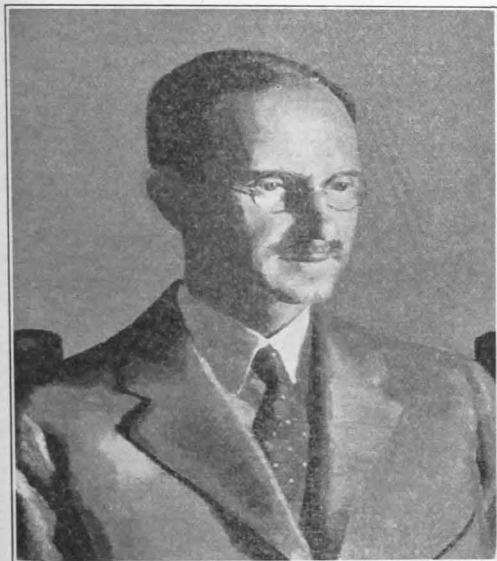
Although he has been and is in general practice he has become more widely known for his work as attorney for receivers in winding up and liquidating the affairs of insolvent corporations, and bringing and prosecuting the subsidiary actions to enforce the liability of the stockholders of such corporations. As the stockholders are often widely scattered, this work has engaged his services in many different jurisdictions; and not a few of the actions have been appealed. He has commenced and tried actions in the Federal Courts of nine different states, and also the District of Columbia; and in addition thereto actions in the state courts of a number of states other than Minnesota. He is admitted to practice in the United States Supreme Court, the Circuit Court of Appeals of the Second Circuit (N. Y.), the Circuit Court of Appeals of the Third Circuit (Pa.), and the Circuit Court of Appeals of the Seventh and Eighth Circuits.

The subject of this sketch is married, and has three children and four grandchildren. He is now actively engaged in the practice of law with his residence and office in St. Paul, Minnesota.

#### FREDERICK MORGAN PADELFORD, '96

In the life-work of Frederick Morgan Padelford one can find all the material necessary for a most extended article but as these are but sketches of the lives of some of our Colby men and women, much that is of interest and value must be omitted.

Dr. Padelford is Massachusetts born. Soon after he left Colby he had his Mas-



FREDERICK MORGAN PADELFORD, '96  
(Painting by his son)

ter's degree, and three years after graduation he had his Doctor's degree. For three years he was a graduate student at Yale, and for two years professor of English in the University of Idaho. In 1901, he began his professional duties at the University of Washington, and after 33 years he is still on the teaching staff with many duties, administrative and otherwise, to do. In addition to teaching in the department of English, he has written a number of books, published several translations, and edited several volumes. He has had a most distinguished career as a scholar. That career is now finding its culmination in the variorum edition of the works of Edmund Spenser. This was first projected by Edwin Greenlaw, with Professor Osgood and Professor Padelford as general editors. The two professors are now carrying through the project with the assistance of some of the young men trained by Greenlaw. The *Faerie Queen* will appear in six volumes. Professor Padelford was special editor of volume one which appeared a year ago, and of volume three which is now in press.

Two years ago Professor Padelford

came into possession of a unique copy of a lost work of Spenser's: his translation of the psuedo-Platonic dialogue known as the *Axiochus*. For 250 years scholars have been searching in vain for it. It is perhaps the most important discovery of a lost work of a major English writer that has been made.

In order to carry through his literary projects, Professor Padelford resigned as assistant vice president of the University, but has retained the deanship of the Graduate School.

Professor Padelford has contributed more than literary fame to the University with which he has been connected for so many years: he has had one son graduate from the University, and at present has two sons in the undergraduate body.

A whole continent stretches between the University of Washington and Colby, but this has not meant that Professor Padelford has grown less fond of his alma mater. He is coming back in June to give the Commencement Address, and so pledge anew his love to the College that trained him for the distinguished career he has made for himself.

#### ROBERT ALDER COLPITTS, '07

Much could be written of the work accomplished by Robert A. Colpitts—a work largely done in several of the leading pulpits of New England. He was a New Brunswick boy, born along about 1873. During his college days he was a leader, especially in the "Y", and spent his spare time, of which he had little, trying out his powers in nearby pulpits. Few men possessed qualities that more admirably fitted him for the ministry—earnest, forceful, likeable, and with an ease of expression that gave him mastery of any audience. No better proof of his ability is found than the fact that when he stepped out of the college classroom he stepped immediately into the pulpit of the Methodist Church of the largest city of Maine. For four years he served this church, then the church in Springfield called him where he served for five years, then for two in Baltimore, Md., and in 1918 he entered upon pas-



ROBERT ALDER COLPITTS, '07

toral duties in Somerville, Mass. A notable pastorate was that at Fall River, Mass. His last pastorate was in Manchester, N. H. Not ever content with doing the least, Mr. Colpitts always worked far beyond his strength, with the result that for some little time, now, he has had to relinquish all work and seek much needed rest. He found time while in Massachusetts to carry on graduate work in Boston University, and has been granted the Master's degree.

Colby is proud of the splendid record made by Mr. Colpitts in the work of the church, and all graduates will wish for him a speedy return to strength that he may take up the duties temporarily laid aside. The Church needs his strong leadership.

FREDERICK GORDON DAVIS, '13

Springvale, Maine, is the birthplace of Frederick Gordon Davis, of the class of 1913. Here he was educated in his A.B.C's. In 1905 he graduated from Norridgewock High school, then attend-

ed Coburn for a year, and from 1907 to 1909 he was in attendance at the University of Maine. From 1911 to 1913 he was in Colby—and then went out as a member of the class of 1913 to make a name for himself. Happily married, with one son (a future Colby student) he has served as a successful teacher in a number of Maine communities, and for a time as a supervisor of schools. Since 1920 he has been in business, first in the automobile business, then as advertising agent and circulation expert for magazines. Since 1931 he has been engaged in free-lance writing for trade magazines and newspapers, and in advertising and selling.

Mr. Davis is a member of the Masonic fraternity, and has been active in International Rotary, for a time serving as secretary and later as president of the Augusta Rotary Club.

Mr. Davis's philosophy is best summed up in a recent comment which he has made: "In the changing aspects of life as college days fade into the past, as questions remain unanswered which seemed so easy of answering in under-



FREDERICK GORDON DAVIS, '13

graduate days, as the 'old order changeth', it seems that the most really worthwhile effort in life is to be of service to those about us that we may do a bit to make the world a little better, if we can; to help those upon whom the hand of fortune has been less heavy, or whose uncertain path may be given guidance."

GEORGE WOOSTER THOMAS, '03

Away out in Miami, Arizona, is a Colby graduate—George Wooster Thomas, '03—who is pastor of the Presbyterian-Community Church. This is some distance from Camden, Maine, where Mr. Thomas was born, and from Coburn and Colby where he was educated. But there are spaces in between. For four or more years he tried to think he should be a teacher, and did pretty well at the task, but the church called him, as it had back in the Colby days, and he fell in with the Presbyterians, and there he is today—in far-away Arizona—in a stirring mining community, serving some



GEORGE WOOSTER THOMAS, '03

20,000 people, who have for several years been living much on charity, or the government, but whose courage is much like the climate. G. W. Thomas fits into the picture in Arizona. He never did like the commonplace and the easy. This is why he jumped from Maine to Montana. The Great War held him for awhile—in the artillery and marines. Then he showed up in California. All the time he was building churches, for one thing. Three stand to his credit—one in Montana, and two in California. This is like Thomas, too. It was his spirit in Colby. He was then, as now, a powerful man, physically and intellectually. He had ideas of his own, and dared express them.

His college-mates can easily picture him in Miami, Arizona, where men dig deep into the earth, and see him pioneering and prospecting in human ores. The highly dramatic and dangerous days, in mining communities where the souls of men cry out, are but a challenge to his versatility and to his strength. And standing by his side in the work he is doing for the Master is the young lady he married when just out of Colby. Mr. Thomas lives, indeed, in the great open spaces, and carries on manfully and well.

CHESTER CARL SOULE, '13

Since graduating in 1913, Chester Carl Soule has assumed a place of leadership in the business life of Portland, Maine. He was born not far from Portland—in Gorham. He went to Hebron, then to Colby, and while in Colby took an especially prominent part in athletics, playing on the football team throughout his four years.

He thought he should be a teacher when he got through Colby, and for seven years he taught in various Maine schools, Cony high for one. But in 1920 he became connected with the Monmouth Canning Company, whose main office is in Portland, and he is now treasurer of the company.

In March, 1933, he was appointed chairman of the Depositors Committee of the Casco Mercantile Trust Co., and



CHESTER CARL SOULE, '13

did a great deal of work in connection with this organization. He was named one of the Incorporators of the National Bank of Commerce of Portland, and is at the present time one of the directors.

All of which is a record of real achievement for one of Colby's youngest graduates.

#### LESTER HALE SHIBLES, '15

Lester Hale Shibles is one of the younger graduates of Colby, but since getting through college in 1915 he has been principal of three different high schools. Principalships seemed to come easy to him, for before he graduated he had stood at the head of two different Maine high schools. Incidentally, what he earned by teaching he paid in on term bills to the College.

He was born on the Maine coast—Rockport—and received his early schooling in this sea-coast town. He entered Colby in 1909. From 1909-1911 he was

teaching. Then back he came with his school money for another year in Colby. Having spent all, from 1912 to 1913, he became head of the high school in Kingman. So thrifty was he here that he was now enabled to remain for his last two years in Colby, and came forth with his A.B. degree nicely tucked under his arm. It took him six years to get through Colby—just because he had to pay his way. Not content with this training, he attended the University of Maine's summer school for three consecutive terms.

When, after two years as the principal, he gave up his teaching at Farmington High school, he entered upon a most interesting work on July 6, 1920, that of State Club Leader of the Agricultural Extension Service of the University of Maine. This work brings him into contact with a large number of boys and girls of Maine, and he is on the road, literally, from one week's end to another. He has made a place for himself in this very important field of work, and he is coming to be recognized more and more as an authority in it. One may



LESTER HALE SHIBLES, '15



easily conclude that since the day when he entered Colby, to the present, he has led a pretty intensive existence. He measures to the requirements of a "self-made man."

RALPH BENJAMIN YOUNG, '07

Ralph Benjamin Young, of the class of 1907, is another Colby teacher. He is a Waterville boy, and a product of the Waterville schools. He was a first-rate student in Colby, and came forth in 1907 ready for anything that required real talent. For a short time he was employed by the Waterville Morning *Sentinel*, and by the Central Maine Power Company. Then he turned to teaching. For a year he taught English and history in Claflin University at Orangeburg, S. C. Then he turned his attention more directly to a mastery of commercial subjects, and graduated from the Eastman Business College and from the Albany Business College.

He was ready now for his profession



RALPH BENJAMIN YOUNG, '07



JOHN PATRICK FLANAGAN, '14

For a year he taught commercial subjects at Franklin Academy, Malone, N. Y., and then for six years he taught the same subjects in the Concord, N. H., high school. In 1921, he was called to one of the best high schools in Maine, Deering High school of Portland, and he is just completing his 13th year of teaching. He has not been content with teaching, but has been learning all the time, chiefly through attendance upon several sessions of the Harvard Summer School. And this present summer will find him walking under the trees of the Harvard Yard, the while he equips himself the better for the profession that he has wisely chosen. He married Nellie C. Jaynes, of Waterville, and this additional tie to Waterville brings him frequently back to Waterville and to the Colby campus.

JOHN PATRICK FLANAGAN, '14

The subject of this sketch was born in Bangor, educated in Bangor, and now

lives in Bangor. Let him tell in his own newsy-way of that part of his life which touches Colby:

"I was the correspondent of the *Kennebec Journal* in Waterville in 1912, after having been two years at the University of Maine, when Prof. Libby inveigled me into Colby, a step which I have never regretted. I think there is probably no college in the world where literature and the literary atmosphere flourish more than at Colby; and this was just what I wanted and what I remember with gratitude. I have been in some of the finest and biggest libraries in the world, but have yet to see the library that equals the Colby library, and when the new college is built, I hope the college has one much like the present one.

"On leaving Colby, I returned to the *Bangor Commercial*, of which I was city editor later. In 1918 I was in the army a short time, leaving abruptly when the Camp Devens examining officer heard a heart murmur through his stethoscope. Then I went into the income tax divi-

sion of the United States Internal Revenue service, where I have been ever since; I am a corporation income tax auditor, which means that I examine the books of corporations which have submitted the income tax returns with a view to satisfying the government as to the correctness of their returns. The work takes me all over eastern and northern Maine. I like the work; it is a civil service job and I will probably remain in it."

Mr. Flanagan boasts proudly of the fact that he has eight young Flanagans to feed and clothe. His oldest son is a sophomore in the University of Maine, pursuing courses in electrical engineering. Mr. Flanagan finds time to interest himself in educational matters, and for two years served as president of the Elm Street Parent Teachers' Association. While Mr. Flanagan did not finish his course at Colby, finding it necessary to drop out because of finances, he has never ceased to be a true and loyal alumnus.

## *Houlton, Maine Meeting of Colby Graduates*

ROY M. HAYES, '18

On April 27 a goodly number of Colby alumni, alumnae, and a few friends gathered for a social get-together at the Court Street Baptist Church. The women of the church served a chicken pie supper and between courses Coburn Ayer, '25, led the singing of Colby songs. Mr. Roy Hayes, '18, acting as toastmaster, introduced Miss Runnals as speaker of the evening. In her inimitable, friendly manner she told of "doings" at the college and especially of the advance made by the women's division in the last years. Miss Runnals' favorite story, "Petering," well known to all Colby women, was aptly used and appreciated.

Through the efforts of Cordelia Putnam, '33, and her aunt, Mrs. Claire Putnam, the Colby news reel was shown and the new picture, "Frank Merriwell at Colby." For those who infrequently

see the scenes of college days, the pictures meant a tug at the heart strings and a bit of longing to be back on the old campus. For some, they meant amusement at seeing themselves and friends facing the camera.

Although we regretted the fact that President Johnson could not be with us, we enjoyed having Dean Runnals here, and her talk and her presence made each one feel the influence of our beloved Alma Mater more strongly than ever.

The committee in charge of arrangements was Mr. Roy Hayes, Mrs. Annie Barnes, Mrs. Marion Wood, and Miss Ardelle Chase.

The following Colby graduates were present:

Coburn H. Ayer, '35, George B. Barnes, '26 and Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. Charles P. Barnes, '92, and daughter, Margaret; Roy A. Bither, '26, Everett

E. Burleigh, '87, Preston N. Burleigh, '87 and Mrs. Burleigh, Harold F. Chase, '33, J. Ardelle Chase, '27, Rev. William B. Chase, '99, Mrs. J. P. Dudley, '03, Clarence A. Dyer, '30, Bernard E. Esters, '21, Mrs. B. E. Esters, '23, Averill D. Gellerson, '33, Mrs. V. A. Gilpatrick, '13, Murile B. Hallett, '33, Roy M. Hayes, '18, Edith M. Hoskins, '33, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Oxnard, '06, Cordelia Putnam, '33, Walter F. Titcomb, '97, Nathaniel Tompkins, '03 and daughter

Sigrid, Mrs. Nathaniel Tompkins, '08, Mary E. Vose, '29, Jean M. Watson, '29, Mrs. Charles W. Wood, '20, Mrs. Amber A. Slipp, '12 and Alice Rideout, Roland B. Andrews, '28, Mrs. Roland B. Andrews, '28, Isabella D. Fairbanks, '33, Mrs. Gladys Briggs Walker, '22 and Mr. Donald Walker, Jean S. Wellington, '32 and Mrs. E. C. Wellington, Hope R. Pullen, '31, Mary Smith, '33, Mrs. Fred Putnam, '08, and Mr. Fred Putnam, Robert Gilpatrick, '37.

## *A Reply\**

EIGHTY-ODD

Dear Mr. Editor,

So, the closing prayer has been offered.

No, thank you; I'll pass out along with the ushers.

Thank the President for me.

Tell the Alumni scribe who told the world that I would continue to be a "feature" to learn the great old lesson not to take too much for granted.

I still direct my own destiny.

When you take your leave, I take my leave.

And will the multitudes weep? They'll doubtless whoop her up!

You got me into this yearly yarning

a good many eons ago, and I've kept on because you've asked me to keep on.

Tell you the gospel truth, and I don't care who knows it, I took a fancy to the Editor of the ALUMNUS years ago.

Think it was something he said in the pages of comment he wrote—some of those editorials that reveal the inner soul of things. I saw what you were trying to do with the magazine—make it something more than a damnable piece of propaganda—a campaign boomer—an official mouthpiece, or what-not. You were trying to give it some real "in-nards", and a heart and a soul.

Then, you will remember it, I wrote

\*Below is the letter to which this is the reply—EDITOR.

Dear Eighty-Odd,

I have just come from the President's office. He has expressed to me a very strong desire that I persuade you, if you need persuading, to keep on with your annual contributions to the ALUMNUS even after it goes out of my hands. I find from a prospectus, put out by the Alumni Secretary, that you are already advertised as a "feature". I have assured the President that I would so urge, and I do. It is my very earnest hope that you let us have your brilliant, readable, and happily-phrased annual letters.

If you want to continue to send your stories to me I will agree (and what an agreement!) to transcribe your long-hand notes, read the proofs, or see that you have them, and will protect your anonymity as always. I will gladly repeat that ritual we once went through on the third floor of the Elmwood—when you fetched forth the "Gideon" and made me solemnly swear.

Before I lay aside my editorial pen, rest assured I will write you at length. I can never thank you for all that you have done. You have stood loyally by me all these years—seventeen of them. We have, together, kept a loyal band about us, and I trust the College is not the worse for what we have tried so hard to do.

Always sincerely yours,

THE EDITOR.

you that first letter. I wanted to help a wee bit. You suggested how. Then came the "gideon" ritual, indeed. And you kept right on suggesting.

If I have helped, I'm happy—for your sake.

You let me see not long since that letter from the New York Public Library, telling of the demand for the magazines. That ought to be hung over your mantel. That means something. I happen to know.

I can show you some magazines on my center-table with pages uncut.

But you've made a magazine that is a magazine, and why the devil does anyone want to disturb it? Your little sheet has "innards"—with a heart and a soul—a living thing that stirs up fond memories and makes us want to keep on thinking and living and loving. You interpret the large of the College to us.

What's the big idea of the change?

Commercial-urger?

I'm older than you are. The older I get the more I loath anything that savors of a "mouthpiece". And if the magazine devotes pages to talk about money and "funds" and "budgets" and "class allotments",—I'll add a codicil.

Lord of All Being, throned afar! Can't a college, dedicated to the large, get beyond the flesh of things?

It's little wonder to me that in days of depression folks looked upon education as a racket.

Don't want to see old Colby lower her flag.

Life has something infinitely greater than "baloney dollars".

Just been talking with one of the biggest educators and college administrators in America. Spent an evening in my home. He tells me that most colleges can count as "loyal" only about one of every five graduates.

Asked him why.

Said he: "Training in the undergraduate days".

Explain, I urged.

"Well", he ventured, "what are we giving the undergraduate? So worldly-minded are we, talk dollars, and "funds" so much, that he gets the notion that the thing to do is to 'get', and you can't build loyalty on that notion. Not until we emphasize the finer things of life, change

from dirt to decency, will we educate in true loyalty".

Possibly this isn't his diction—maybe it's better than he used—but the substance is his.

Here's a compliment for you, sir. I asked him to look over your editorial pages.

He did not put the book down until he had read every one of the pages.

"Thought there", he said, "and idealism, and (yes sir, he used the ugly little word) guts".

No—I'm going out of the church with you. The benediction has been said, and it's time to go.

I've said too many things about the brethren to risk my neck with the new crowd.

Please don't appeal again, and tell the President that it will not avail one whit even if he appeals through Jupiter.

I'm done!

And now a confession.

You've been after me many times for more letters. This year I got ready for you. In the past few months, in spare hours, I have been writing down the memories of the men and women I knew so well in the eighties and well down into the nineties.

Great souls of earth—likeable souls, generous souls, big souls.

They have done things.

I talked about the living and the dead—talked and laughed and cried in every line I wrote.

Talked revealingly, frankly—probably too frankly.

Had in mind that you would like to use the stuff serially.

You are now writing up in a happy breezy way "One hundred graduates".

Well, pal of mine, I beat you out.

Had 108 in my story.

Then came your word that your old quill was to slip to the floor.

Well, I gathered all together and touched a match to it—and memories mingled with smoke and faded fast away.

It was well—even if a tear or two did well up.

Probably brought you a libel suit, had the stuff appeared.

So, my boss editor, I terminate all contract I had with you.

I have written too bluntly—frankly—  
albeit honestly.

Trusted you implicitly as I knew I  
could.

The little secret that we have shared  
together shall go with us to the grave.

Let the curtain be rung down.

Gratefully,

EIGHTY-ODD.

## *New York Colby Alumni Meeting*

The 38th annaul banquet was held at the Town Hall Club on Friday evening, March 16, 1934. Colby folk at the banquet had the pleasure of hearing Miss Gertrude B. Lane, Honorary '29, Editor of the "Woman's Home Companion", give her "Experiences as an Editor", and Bainbridge Colby, Honorary '33 and Trustee of Colby College, speak on the proposed anniversary exercises of the death of Elijah Parish Lovejoy of 1826, to be held at the College in the near future. Leonard W. Mayo, '22, President of the General Alumni Association, gave the address of welcome and Neil Leonard, '21, Chairman of the Alumni Council, spoke briefly on the importance of the Colby Alumni Fund as a source of annual income to the College. President Franklin W. Johnson, '91, gave a summary of the year at the College. Charles Hanson Gale, '22, President of the local association, acted as toastmaster.

Among those present were: Edward B. Winslow, '04; Helen D. Cole, '17; H. Doane Eaton, '16; Florence Eaton, '18; Harriet M. Pearce, '22; Alan Mercer, '23; Irvin L. Cleveland, '13, and Mrs. Cleveland, '12; Ernest R. Scribner, '17; Nathaniel Weg, '17; Mathew G. Golden, '17; Roy C. Herron, '25; I. Ross McCombe, '08; Harold E. Lemoine, '32;

Byron A. Ladd, '15; William F. Cushman, '22, and Mrs. Cushman, '23; Addison B. Lorimer, '88; Leonard W. Mayo, '22, and Mrs. Mayo, '24; Jane Dorsa Rattenbury, '32; George L. Walsh, '30; Davida Clark McKeon, '27; Bereta Louise Soule, '85; Neil Leonard, '21, and Mrs. Leonard, '19; Richard D. Hall, '32, and Mrs. Hall, '26; Harry P. Fuller, '14; Berle Cram, '16; Isaac D. Love, '19; Merrill E. Powers, '36; Merle Crowell, '10; Iva B. Willis, '13; Paul M. Edmunds, '26; Marion E. Lewis, '18; Stella G. Thompson, '20; Harold E. Hall, '17; William M. Terry, '33; Everett H. Gross, '21, and Mrs. Gross; Carola M. Loos; Vesta L. Alden, '33; Carleton F. Wiley, '25, and Mrs. Wiley, '25; Harold R. Moskovit, '29; Robert B. Austin, '98; Helene Becker; John L. Skinner, '33; Miriam Hardy, '22; Jay N. Brakerwood; Alta S. Doe, '25; Lillian Lowell, '10; Alice A. Hanson, '20; Donnie C. Getchell, '24; Edward F. Stevens, '89; Alexander M. Blackburn, '01; Libby Pulsifer, '21; Martha E. Allen, '29; G. Cecil Goddard, '29; President Franklin W. Johnson, '91; Charles H. Gale, '22, and Mrs. Gale; Robert S. Finch, '33; Carl Foster, '33; Bainbridge Colby, Honorary '33; Gertrude B. Lane, Honorary '29.

NOTICE—The Fourth Quarter ALUMNUS will contain all the events of Commencement—Reports of Trustees' Meeting, Graduate Gatherings, Class Reunions, Addresses, and a final installment of the Life-Sketches of Colby Men and Women.



## THE CARY TEACHERS' AGENCY

THREE AGENCIES--ONE REGISTRATION

Our business is done by *recommendation* in answer to *direct calls* from *employers*

C. WILBUR CARY, Manager  
36 Pearl Street, Hartford, Conn.  
GEORGE H. LARRABEE, Manager, 614 Clapp Memorial Bldg., Portland, Me.

ROSE E. BRADBURY, Manager  
14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.  
14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

## THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCY

Boston, Mass., 120 Boylston Street

New York, N. Y., 225 Fifth Avenue  
Syracuse, N. Y., 402 Dillaye Building  
Philadelphia, Pa., 1420 Chestnut Street  
Pittsburgh, Pa., 549 Union Trust Bldg.  
Birmingham, Ala., 210 Tile Building

Cleveland, Ohio, Schofield Building  
Chicago, Ill., 28 E. Jackson Boulevard  
Kansas City, Mo., 1020 McGee Street  
Portland, Ore., 409 Journal Building  
Los Angeles, Cal., 548 So. Spring Street

## WINSHIP TEACHERS' AGENCY

FREQUENT CALLS FOR HIGH  
SCHOOL, ACADEMIC AND  
COLLEGE POSITIONS

SEND FOR BLANK

6 Beacon Street

Boston, Mass.

ALVIN F. PEASE

## KELLOGG'S COLLEGE AGENCY

H. S. KELLOGG, Manager, 31 Union Square, New York

Established 31 years ago. During the last year or two there has been an increased demand for College assistants, High School and Private School teachers at splendid salaries. No charge for registration. Send full and complete letter about yourself. Because of location (New York), positions are coming here all the year 'round. Tell your friends. Write today.

## THE CROSBY TEACHERS' AGENCY

LEWIS S. CROSBY, '20, BOX 51, DANVERS, MASS.

Owned and conducted by a COLBY man. No charge to Colby men and women for registration. Write now so we may have your papers when you want a position.

**THE COLGATE-ROCHESTER  
DIVINITY SCHOOL**

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

*Continuing  
Colgate Theological Seminary  
Rochester Theological Seminary*

ALBERT W. BEAVEN, D.D., *President*  
THOMAS WEARING, Ph.D., *Dean*

A Graduate School of Theology with  
courses leading to degrees of B.L.  
Th.M., and Th.D.

New site purchased, new building in  
immediate prospect. Enriched cur-  
riculum, increased faculty, enlarged  
library.

Correspondence invited.

G. B. EWELL, *Registrar.*

**BANGOR THEOLOGICAL  
SEMINARY**

1816-1933

BANGOR, MAINE

Affiliated with the Faculty of Arts and  
Sciences of the University of Maine.

Courses leading to diploma and to B.D.  
degree.

Preparation for Rural, Urban or Mis-  
sionary service.

Expenses extremely low.

For catalogue and information address,

HARRY TRUST, *President.*

**THE NEWTON  
THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION**

A SCHOOL FOR LEADERS

Courses leading to B.D. degrees

Special Provision for Post Graduates

Many opportunities for Missionary

Philanthropic and Practical Work

Harvard University offers special free  
privileges to approved Newton  
Students

NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

**HIGGINS CLASSICAL INSTITUTE**  
Charleston, Maine

AN EXCELLENT PREPARATORY  
SCHOOL FOR COLLEGE

Teachers' Training and English  
courses. Ideal location. Large and  
pleasant grounds. Athletic field on  
campus. Expenses moderate. Electric  
car service. Christian influence.

—  
*For information, address*

*Principal* WILLIAM A. TRACY, B.A.  
Charleston, Maine

**KENT'S HILL**  
IN THE HEART OF MAINE

A PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

One of the fine Old New England  
Academies with the rich background of  
New England Ideals and Traditions.  
Founded 1824.

Courses preparing for Colby and  
other colleges. Business and Music.

All Branches of Athletics, Winter  
Sports.

*For catalogue and information, address*

EDWARD W. HINCKS, *Headmaster*  
Box 71, Kents' Hill, Maine

**Augusta Engraving  
Company**

172 Water St., Augusta, Maine

*Photo-Engravings  
for every use*

STRENGTH

SECURITY

SERVICE

# The Federal Trust Company

is the only independent commercial bank in Kennebec County. All of its 28 Directors have long been identified with the development of this section and a number of them are well known graduates of Colby College.

You will find that they will appreciate your being one of their depositors.

## DIRECTORS

Herman H. Adams  
Napoleon Bisson  
William H. Bowden  
Edgar J. Brown  
Willis B. Crosby  
Edmond Cyr  
Edman P. Fish  
Edwin M. Foster  
Osias J. Giguere  
J. Frederick Hill  
Isaac Hillson  
Arthur Holt  
Fred E. Jewett  
William A. Knauff

Napoleon A. Marcou  
Percy S. Merrill  
Albert W. Noone  
Franklin F. Noyes  
Fred W. Rollins  
Adelbert M. Stratton  
Leon O. Tebbetts  
George F. Terry, Jr.  
Frank A. Tibbetts  
Herbert E. Wadsworth  
Leo S. Warren  
George H. Winegar  
A. Percival Wyman

## Federal Trust Company

WATERVILLE, MAINE



# *Hebron Academy*

"THE MAINE SCHOOL FOR BOYS"

FOUNDED 1804

Located among the hills of Oxford County. Fifteen miles from Lewiston, and sixteen miles from Poland Spring.

All branches of athletics, healthful and varied outdoor life. Winter sports. Fine covered skating arena.

## A BOYS' COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL

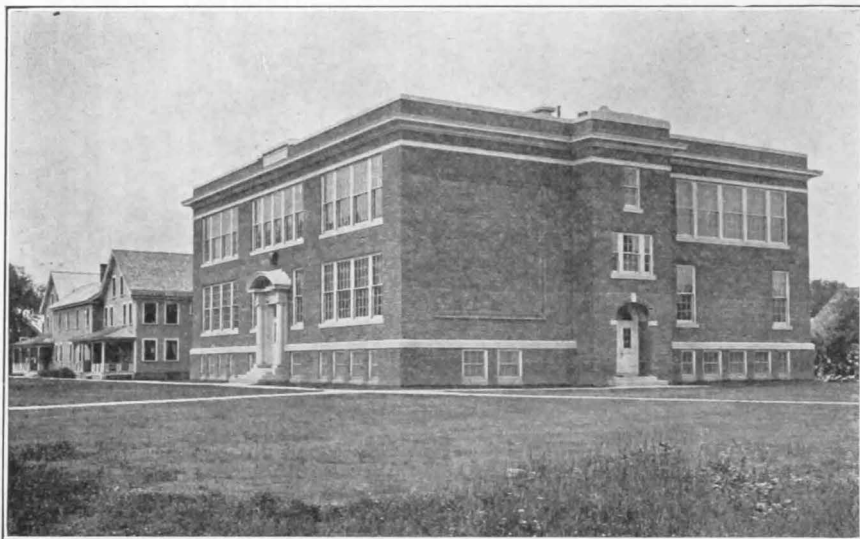
High scholastic standards, certificate privilege. Twelve male instructors.

Only boys of good character accepted. Clean living, high ideals; character development considered fundamental.

For information write

R. L. HUNT, *Principal,*

Hebron, Maine.



# *Lee Academy*

IS ONE OF

*Maine's Most Progressive Preparatory Schools*

A competent faculty fully prepares students for college in Classical, English, Scientific and Agricultural courses.

## CHARACTER TRAINING IS FUNDAMENTAL

Lee's athletic teams are known for their clean sportsmanship.

Admirably located in the heart of Maine's most beautiful lake and forest region, the school is removed from the distractions of the city.

Comfortable dormitories with resident teachers.

Vegetables, milk, and cream from the school farm.

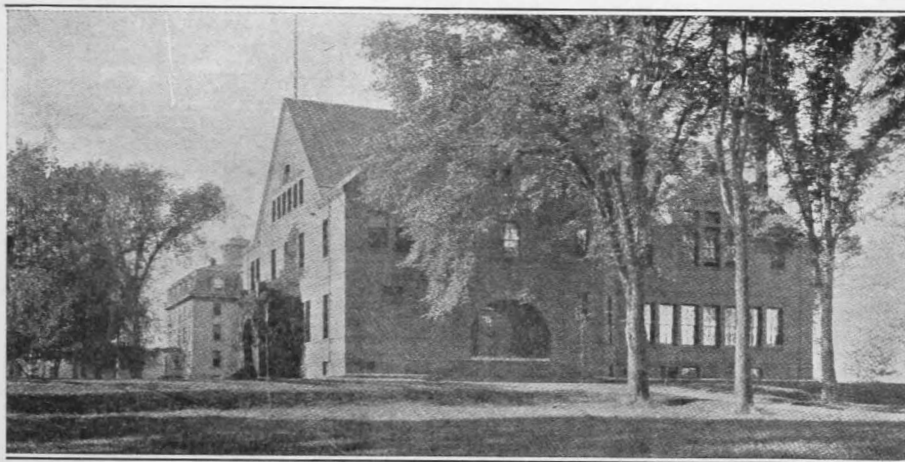
The expenses are very moderate.

Address all inquiries to

THE PRINCIPAL, LEE ACADEMY,

Lee, Maine





# Ricker Classical Institute and Junior College 1848-1933

RICKER CLASSICAL INSTITUTE, surrounded by a beautiful campus, is situated in the town of Houlton, one of the most attractive in Maine. The school consists of the Institute building, the boys' dormitory, the girls' dormitory, and the Principal's home.

Its dormitories accommodate one hundred boys and girls. Its dining room is new and one of the most modern and attractive in the state.

Its faculty is composed of men and women of experience and proven worth. It maintains a fine Christian atmosphere and specializes in character building. Its low rates enable many deserving boys and girls to secure an education. Trained Physical directors and a broad program of sports and extra-curricula activities afford the finest type of recreation.

The Junior College, now entering its sixth year, has proven remarkably successful. It offers the first year of college work to its students, who may upon satisfactory completion of the required units enter the sophomore year of many New England colleges.

*For further information address*

THE PRINCIPAL

ROY M. HAYES, Houlton, Maine



# Oak Grove

A QUAKER SCHOOL FOR GIRLS



Located on a sunny hillside in the midst of more than a hundred acres with spacious new playing fields and woodland bridle paths.

Thorough preparation for college under a faculty of specialists interested in the personality and harmonious growth of each girl.

Separate Junior Department admits students ready for seventh grade. Post Graduate year offers intensive preparation for college or a cultural course.

*Intensive and new course in Secretarial Science for Post Graduates.*

Special departments under experts in Music, Art, Expression, Physical Education, and Secretarial Science.

MR. AND MRS. ROBERT E. OWEN  
PRINCIPALS

Box 14, Vassalboro, Maine