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The COLBY ALUMNUS

NOV.—DEC., 1934

COLBY
BAY
BY
GEORGE
CROSBY



THE COLBY CALENDAR

- November 17—A. T. O. and T. K. N. fall dances.
 “ 17-18—Colby host to Maine colleges at Christian Life Work Conference.
 “ 19—Cliff Veysey entered in National Cross Country Race.
 “ 19—Lecture, Wilson MacDonald, Canadian poet.
 “ 20—Colby Debating Team vs. Oxford Union, Waterville.
 “ 20—Women's Division Circus directed by Amy Thompson '36.
 “ 21—President Johnson, Conference on Railroad Passenger Service, Portland.
 “ 24—D. U. and L. C. A. fall dances.
 “ 23, 24—Women's Health League Meet, University of Maine.
 “ 25—Thanksgiving Vesper Service, College Choir Cooperation with local churches.
 “ 29-December 2—Thanksgiving Recess.
- December 4—President Johnson, Penobscot Valley School Masters Club, Bangor.
 “ 7—Governor Brann, Men's Assembly.
 “ 7—Lecture, F. Alexander Magoun.
 “ 7-8—President Johnson, Dean Marriner attend meeting New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, Boston.
 “ 8—K. D. R. and Zeta Psi fall dances.
 “ 13—Annual fall production, Dramatic Art Class directed by Professor Cecil A. Rollins.
 “ 14—D. K. E. fall dance.
 “ 15—P. D. T. fall dance.
 “ 16—Christmas Vesper Service, College Choir in cooperation with local churches.
 “ 21—Christmas Recess begins.
- January 3—Christmas Recess ends.
 “ 5—Hockey: Bates at Waterville.
 “ 8—Lecture, Dr. T. Z. Koo.
 “ 12—Hockey: Bowdoin at Brunswick.
 “ 16—Hockey: Bowdoin at Waterville.
 “ 18—Hockey: Bates at Lewiston.
 “ 24—Mid-year Examinations begin.
- February 2—Mid-year Examinations end.
 “ 4—Registration, Second Semester.
 “ 5—Classes, Second Semester.

The Colby Alumnus

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

VOLUME 24

November-December, 1934

NUMBER 2

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The Alumnus --- It's Your Magazine!

4 Jewell Court,
Hartford, Conn.
Oct. 30, 1934

My dear Mr. Ratcliffe:

Even if they are a bit tardy, I want to send my congratulations on the October issue of "The Colby Alumnus." You have made a most attractive magazine, and I have read it all with great interest. If you can maintain the same high standard throughout the year, you will certainly give us a magazine in which we can all take pride.

I will confess, however, that the Colby which the magazine reveals is a stranger. That is not your fault—it is because for eleven years I've been unable to revisit the college, and for some reason the many changes were not brought home to me by the familiar pages of the Alumnus so that the new format revealed the new Colby in a rather startling manner.

I am looking forward to the November issue with great eagerness. May you continue as you have begun, and may you have the loyal support of all our Colby family, near and far!

Cordially yours,

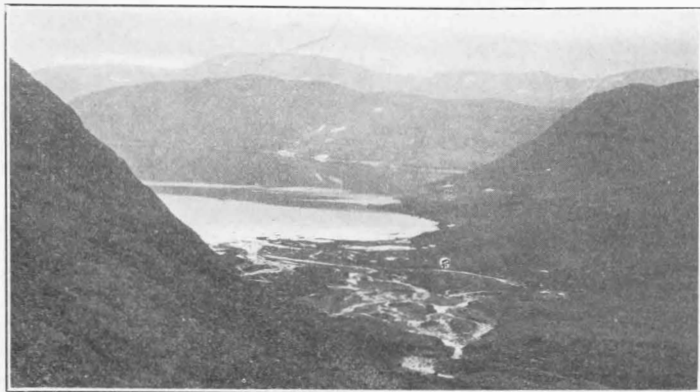
CHARLES P. CHIPMAN,

First Editor of The Colby Alumnus.

Have You Subscribed Yet? If You Have, Have
You Advised Any of Your Classmates to
Follow Your Good Example?

LABRADOR BAY NAMED FOR COLBY

By George Crosby, '36



Northwest End of Colby Bay

From An Altitude of About A Thousand Feet on the Base of
Mount Brave, Cape Mugford, Labrador

WHEN Dr. David Potter of Clark University wrote and asked me if I would be willing to fill a berth on the 1934 Bowdoin-MacMillan Arctic Expedition as photographer, I hesitated before giving a definite answer. In the first place, I was sceptical of Arctic explorers, for, upon returning, they have a weakness for publishing books the first chapters of which tell of the lure of the North while the subsequent twenty emphasize the unspeakable hardships they have been through. In the second place, I tried to imagine how walking up College Avenue and taking exams had ever fitted me for an explorer's lot. But, taking the proverbial chance, I signed the contract, and on the sixteenth of June was ready to sail from Portland on the eighty-eight foot auxiliary schooner Bowdoin. The send-off speeches were soon over and we were on our way north—to anchor at Bailey's Island for the night, in order that we might stow away our things and become acquainted with the boat.

In the fo'castle were seven Bowdoin fellows and Dr. Gross, one Clark student and Dr. Potter; myself—upholding Colby's honor alone—and the cook. The engineer slept amidst his shiny brass and greasy iron while Captain MacMillan and First Mate Jack Crowell slept aft in the Captain's cabin. On the morning of the seventeenth we left at daybreak for Nova Scotia. None of us had ever been to sea before and this arrangement of being scientists ashore and crew aboard was new to us. I would gladly have ransacked my bunk for the main sheet or looked in the flag locker for a boom pennant.

Watches were assigned and I found myself in the Captain's watch, which is always the starboard, supposedly because men in that watch sleep on the starboard, or right side, of the ship. However, my bunk was on the port side and I slept no less the worse for it. From six to twelve, twice a day, we had to be on deck, but usually only two hours were spent at a definite job. From eight to

"AWK-SHUN-AI"

WITH the 1934 Bowdoin-MacMillan Arctic Expedition went George Crosby, '36, as official photographer. What a summer he had! Dodging icebergs aboard the "Bowdoin," going aground in a cradle of rocks, once utterly marooned 2000 miles from home, he visited a strange land where gasoline costs \$1.50 per gallon and where "Awk-shun-ai" means "Hello."

He experienced the weird sensation of going backward while sailing full speed ahead and in a moment of glaring indiscreetness he rowed through an arch in a huge iceberg. Minutes later the arch, forty feet thick, collapsed and tons upon tons of ice crashed with a thundering roar into the tunnel through which he had just passed. Do Colby undergraduates experience thrilling adventures? You answer, after reading Crosby's article.

*Crosby,
In A
Deerskin
Koo-li-tak,
Tries To
Look Like
An
Eskimo*



*While
He
Grasps
The Shrouds
Of The
Forward
Rigging
On The
Bowdoin*

nine I was on forward watch and from nine to ten at the wheel. The rest of the time we either slept or sat around on deck—talking, polishing brass, splicing rope, or reading.

With a good passage across the Bay of Fundy we arrived in Port Hawkesbury on June 20th and filled the food holds and fuel lockers to the brim, leaving the next day for the Bird Rocks in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Once in the Gulf, though, found us with a heavy sea and wind, so we changed our course to the Magdalen Islands, an interesting little group inhabited mostly by fishermen. High cliffs of red and orange clay rose sheer from the sea to give us our first glimpse of land that was at all different from what we had been accustomed to at home. We all flocked ashore and it was here that I

had my first and only taste of land sickness. The pitching and rolling of the boat had not done much to me at sea, but once I set foot ashore everything began to rock and pitch much as the boat had. Whether the worthy villagers thought I was happily inebriated I don't know, but the sensation was not pleasant.

The next day brought weather good enough to sail in, and in due time we arrived at the Bird Rocks. These islands, so named from the thousands of birds that nest there, are nothing more than some large boulders that happen to be above water at high tide. We landed on one of the rocks, which is large enough to support a lighthouse, and then investigated the two smaller ones in a dory. Gannets, kittiwakes, puffins, and herring gulls swarmed into the

COLBY'S ADVENTURING EXPLORER-PHOTOGRAPHER

BORN in Waterville, Sept. 24, 1911, George Crosby migrated to Worcester, Mass., in 1921. There he graduated from Classical High School in three and one-half years, and entered Clark University in 1930. He stayed there a year and a half, busying himself with photography, dramatics and the Glee Club; when he decided to see the West Coast. That done he returned to school for a half year in 1932 and at the end of that time became tired of school and spent the winter in Maine. The next summer, 1933, he went to Europe and entered the University of Neuchatel, but found it too quiet, returning to this country in time to enter Colby, a week or so late, in 1933. Camera Club, Intramural Sports Council, T. K. N. fraternity, besides a Biology major, keep him busy at Colby. He will finish college this year if he goes to summer school to make up a six hour deficiency caused by so much college transferring.

air over our heads, while several seals curiously followed us at safe distance. Due to approaching bad weather, however, we had to leave early and start for Labrador.

HALF-STARVED ESKIMO DOGS

On June 28th we cast anchor in Battle Harbor, Labrador, a dismal settlement of Newfoundland fishermen and half-starved Eskimo dogs. This is the farthest south that the dogs are found, but the treatment is much the same that the dogs farther north receive. They are fed only in the winter when they are indispensable and any other mode of transportation is out of the question. During the summer the animals are allowed to roam anywhere and have to pick up a living as best they can—fish heads and tails, refuse from houses, each other, and occasionally a man or child thrown in to vary the diet. The more timid ones on the boat usually carried a couple of belaying pins with them when they went ashore, although none of us was molested very much by the dogs. The first night we spent in this harbor the animals howled and fought all night long, adding to the already unhospitable aspect of the place.

A heavy gale caused us to move our anchorage to Assizes Harbor, but even at that we had to be content with a somewhat doubtful shelter at the entrance of it, for the small lagoon was filled with twenty-eight Newfoundland fishing boats, trying to weather the storm. For five days we hove to with both anchors out and spent the long days reading, playing cards, and arguing. The latter sport was in vogue all along the trip and the less we knew about a subject the more we liked to talk about it.

When the storm finally did abate we had to get water, which was one of the commonest tasks on the boat. Below the after deck we

had water tanks that held almost 400 gallons, in addition to 100 gallons carried on deck in milk cans. When the tanks became empty, which they did with amazing speed and regularity, we poured the contents of the milk cans into them, loaded the cans into a dory, and proceeded shoreward to find a brook—any kind of a brook not near a settlement. The cans were either filled by being placed under a waterfall or by pails, loaded into the dory again, and hoisted aboard. If we filled up on water it took about five trips and the work was at times somewhat difficult, but at Assizes Harbor it was at least amusing.

TO OBTAIN GOLD

The Newfoundland fishermen all have the idea that MacMillan makes his annual trips for the sole purpose of obtaining gold, and they scornfully laugh when we announce that we are studying birds and plants. When the dory started ashore this time, the fishermen at last thought that they had found an opportunity to get a little gold also, and the boats came out of the harbor full speed for the little brook. After an hour's watching and seeing nothing that even remotely resembled gold, they returned to their ships a little crestfallen.

Finally, however, we left Assizes, and started northward once more—in a heavy sea. The weaker ones succumbed to seasickness and the stronger ones tried not to. It seems that those who suffer from mal de mer are afraid they are going to die the first day and then after that are afraid that they won't.

It was shortly after this that I wished, for the only time on the trip, to be at home. The Fourth of July came in foggy and cold, with a chill head wind. The holiday was celebrated by blowing the ship's horn several times, a performance which should please the most



Grandma Eskimo
Came on Board To Trade at Hopedale, Labrador



The Bowdoin aground at Port Burwell, at the mouth of Ungava Bay. The thirty foot tide floated her off, without damage, in a few hours. The party's dinner, a freshly killed seal, is hanging from the starboard bow.

vigorous advocate of a safe and sane Fourth. With the thermometer around 30° F. we felt that the above sufficed. I find in my journal the following entry: "To keep warm today I had on two pairs of woolen socks, hunting boots, a woolen shirt, long underwear, chamois jacket, pea jacket, two pairs of mittens and a knitted cap. When it rained I just changed the hunting boots for regular ones and put oilskins over the whole outfit." As if this weren't enough for the Fourth, the fog came down even more thickly and we definitely lost our way. Shortly after our watch had come on deck for the evening we saw several bergs dead ahead, having to alter our course by fifty or a hundred feet to pass them. In dense fog the bergs loom up as a dark, grey mass and suddenly come out in a chalky white when you near them. We managed to miss these only to find that what was at first thought to be a berg was a rocky cliff. Everyone was thoroughly miserable—it was becoming dark; it was cold and wet; and we were lost. I was put into the starboard chains with the lead line and presently found we had but two fathoms (twelve feet) under us, and our draft is supposed to be just that! My hands were stiff from hauling in the line from the ice-cold water and any minute I expected to hear that heart-sickening crunch that would mean we had hit bottom. The Captain, however, betrayed no fear; turned the boat sharply about, having to pass within two feet of a small berg to do so, and regained deep water. Within an hour he had iden-

tified the coast and we were at anchor in a comparatively safe harbor. It is at such a time that the seemingly uninteresting pastime of reading and listening to the radio before the fireplace becomes an ambition worthy of the greatest effort.

AWK-SHUN-AI

From here on the ocean part of the trip was uneventful, but when we reached Hopedale we were all anxious to go ashore and see what an actual Eskimo village looked like. Long before we could hear them, the Eskimos had gathered on the dock to welcome us by singing hymns. As soon as our anchor was over we took a look at the settlement. Any previous ideas were promptly shattered. Standing white and neat against the blue Arctic sky, the Moravian Mission and Hudson's Bay Company buildings stood out above the squalid board huts of the natives. Hundreds of dogs roamed along the shore and through the muddy paths between the shacks. All in all, the prospect was not pleasing, but we immediately rowed ashore, armed with just one Eskimo word—*awk-shun-ai*, which means *hello*. We tried it on every native we met and were similarly answered.

Dr. Hettasch and his wife, the missionaries at Hopedale, welcomed us and then we set out to trade with the natives. I particularly wanted a deerskin parka, or as the white people call them, dickies, or, in Eskimo, *koo-li-tak*. For a shirt, a suit of underwear, a pair of pants, and a pair of socks, I secured one from an old man and returned to the ship happy. Later on, along the coast, I

was to purchase snow shoes for the equivalent of \$3, deerskins for \$1, and at the same price, bear skins. Hair sealskins [the fur seal occurs only in the Pacific] were forty-five cents apiece and nearly all native articles were correspondingly low. In sharp contrast were the Hudson's Bay Company prices—gasoline for \$1.50 a gallon, for instance.

The Eskimo is naturally musical and the missionaries have organized a brass band, the instruments having been collected from anyone who would part with them. Some annoyed neighbor or practical joker sent a saxophone up and it was given to a native who mastered it after a couple of weeks, and without being able to read any music could qualify for most American jazz bands.

WINDY TICKLE

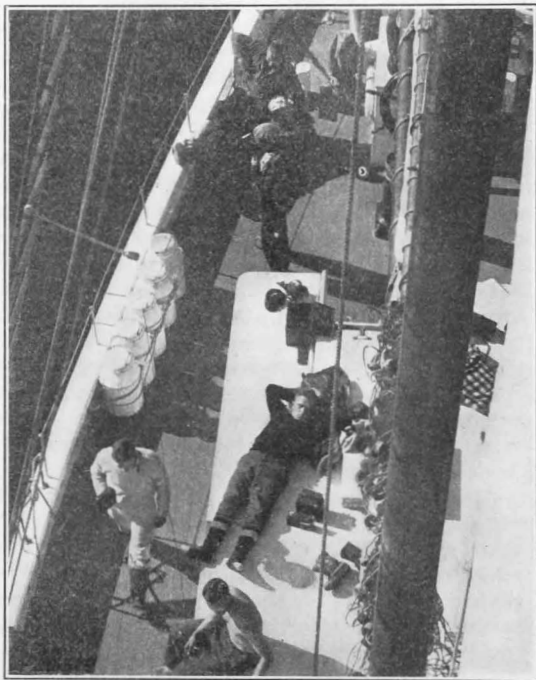
After an interesting stay of two days here we proceeded to Windy Tickle for overnight. There isn't anything humorous about a tickle—the name being given merely because it is usually a narrow, shallow passage which is ticklish to pass through. In two days we were at Nain, little different from Hopedale, and in a week were off Cape Mugford where Dr. Potter, William Brierly, and myself were to spend a week or ten days collecting plants while the rest of the party went 200 miles farther north to the Button Islands. On these islands Dr. Gross and his party were to be landed, the *Bowdoin* was coming back after us in the meantime, and then return for Dr. Gross.

For an hour or so we cruised along the barren coast looking for a good camping spot and finally selected a somewhat swampy piece of coast as being the best available. Rocky cliffs about 1000 feet high rose in back of the site. Then came a strip of land about an eighth of a mile wide which reached to the sea. To the northward and southward the cliffs gradually closed in so that we were in a large natural amphitheatre. All one afternoon was spent unloading tents, food, scientific apparatus, and equipment. Returning from a trip ashore in a dory I was struck by a brilliant idea which consisted merely of passing through an arch in a large berg which had grounded near the camp. Dr. Potter and Bill showed a little reluctance but finally consented to try it. The trip was not very exciting until half an hour later when the entire layer of ice over the arch, about forty feet thick, collapsed and fell into the ocean with a loud roar and much splashing. We swallowed hard once or twice and then endeavored to smile while I received a lecture on what to do and what not to do with large pieces of ice.

The *Bowdoin* left us late on the afternoon of July 10th, promising to return in a week or ten days. One of our first tasks was to name the place "*Camp Clark-Colby*" and during the next few days I set the name in white rocks along a banking in front of the tents.

Much of our time here was spent photographing and collecting plants. The vegetation, while not luxuriant, is amazingly varied in its own way. Willow and birch trees grow only five or six inches high and then, sort of giving up, creep along over the ground. Perhaps the most spectacular flower is the Arctic poppy, a yellow plant very similar to our ordinary garden varieties, although it grows right up to the edge of the snow fields.

The first week passed rapidly. The food was good and we had plenty of fresh water from a snow field in back of the camp. However, our gasoline lantern refused to function, so Dr. Potter and I invented a lard candle which functioned very well. It consisted merely of a string wick placed in a small peanut butter jar filled with lard.



From the Rigging

Deck View of The Bowdoin Taken "while we were still in warm waters"

Our sleeping tent with several of these going looked like some sort of Arabic household instead of an Arctic camp.

Nevertheless, in spite of the food, water and candles we began to be a bit uneasy about the boat, but not nearly so anxious as we were on the tenth day, when there was no sign of the *Bowdoin*. By this time our food supply was low enough to justify our eating but two meals a day. Sunday, July 22nd, however, was the worst day we experienced on the entire trip, but we were too concerned with our immediate situation even to think of home, which was about 2000 miles away by boat. During the night a heavy gale and rain storm had been working up and at six in the morning our sleeping tent fell down with a groaning swish. We had dressed previously, expecting something like this, so we dashed outside to see what had become of the work tent which stood in the shelter of the larger sleeping tent. It was of course flat, but that was the least of our troubles. Our dory was about ten feet off the shore and headed seaward and cooking utensils, cotton, stuffed birds, and plant presses were taking the same course. The wind was strong enough to blow Dr. Potter down twice, but in spite of it all the dory was brought back, but Bill had to wade up to his waist to do it. Then, everything that we could catch we weighted down with rocks. There being no natural shelter on the island to which we could go, we threw a few of the rocks from the center of the large tent, dumped some water from depressions in the canvas and climbed into our sleeping bags, cold and wet. We tried to smoke but the wet cloth flapped up and down in our faces to make it almost impossible. For ten hours we lay shivering beneath the tent while the storm blew itself out. About five in the afternoon we ventured forth to a scene that would have broken anyone's heart, for strewn all along the beach were remnants of our once excellent equipment.

MOST OF THE FOOD GONE

After a meagre meal, for the storm had ruined some food, we moved the large tent twenty feet north and set it up again and by 8:30 were fairly well settled. We felt little like sleeping or anything else as we lay in the tent that night, writing or reading. However, we had a dory and if we could find it, Nain was only eighty miles away.

The next day we heard a putt-putt in the distance and hoped it was the *Bowdoin*, but it was only a small power boat. We hailed it, though, and negotiated with the Eskimo who was in it to

return for us in three days and take us to Nain. He understood just enough English to know what we wanted and promised to be back. Accordingly, we set up the work tent feeling a little more secure than we would have had we not had any provision for reaching Nain except the dory, if for any reason the *Bowdoin* failed to reappear.

By July 24th we had decided that the boat must have been wrecked, since it was two weeks ago to the day that she had sailed around the point. Most of our food was now gone and nearly all day long we just lay around wondering what we would do. We went to bed early—around 7:30—and had not been there long when we heard three long blasts that sounded very familiar to us—the boat! We practically went through the side of the tent to get outside and see the *Bowdoin* nearing her old anchorage. In an hour we were safely stowed away on board again—happy!

HIGH AND DRY

Fog and ice had been so bad in the North that it had been impossible for them to return for us any sooner, but little we cared about that then. After being held up ourselves for several days by fog, we reached the Button Islands and took Dr. Gross and his party on board and turned toward Port Burwell. Passing through Gray Straits we ran into a seven knot tide and plenty of floe ice, coming out of Hudson and Ungava Bays. For over an hour we experienced the strange sensation of going backward while sailing full speed ahead, as the tide was running faster than we were. This made a two-hour trip a seven-hour one, but finally we dropped anchor in the small harbor of Port Burwell, which consists of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police barracks, the Hudson's Bay Company buildings, and a few old Eskimo tents. The next morning we planned to leave for Baffin Land and consequently retired early.

As usual, we were up at five, but we might as well have stayed abed, for we were high and dry aground. The engine had become temperamental and had refused to go into reverse, driving us far up onto the rocks and with a falling tide. At this place the tide is a thirty foot one, so for several hours we rested in a cradle of rocks with a slight list to starboard, but the rising water floated us off without damage and we set out for Baffin Land. Once outside and in Gray Straits again the prospects did not look encouraging and shortly the ice became too thick for even the *Bowdoin*, a boat designed to buck ice. Being in imminent

(Continued on page 16)

FULL QUOTA OF STUDENTS ENROLLED

By PROFESSOR ELMER C. WARREN, Registrar

It is very pleasant to be able to report to the Colby people reached by these columns that their Alma Mater is numbered among those colleges with a full quota of students enrolled at the start of the present academic year. Normal enrollments in these trying times are the exception rather than the rule and are sources of great satisfaction to college administrators. Not only is this year's enrollment normal—it is in excess of last year's by approximately four per cent. May this increase prove to be a reliable symptom of definite improvement in our national conditions! The following table provides a basis of comparison for last year's and this year's enrollments, referred to the beginning of each academic year:

	Totals		Men		Women	
	34-35	33-34	34-35	33-34	34-35	33-34
All Students	607	586	400	385	207	201
Undergraduates	601	574	397	379	204	195
Seniors	115	105	73	65	42	40
Juniors	138	118	86	74	52	44
Sophomores	141	167	95	116	46	51
Freshmen	190	173	131	120	59	53
Specials	17	11	12	4	5	7
Graduates	6	12	3	6	3	6

Over a period of time equivalent to two college generations, ninety-three per cent. of Colby's students have come from New England homes, four per cent. from New York, and three per cent. from all other states and foreign countries. Of the New England states, Maine very naturally has been the greatest contributor, sending sixty-three per cent. Next, in point of quantity, comes Massachusetts, with twenty-two per cent. Connecticut has sent four per cent.; New Hampshire, two per cent.; Vermont and Rhode Island, one per cent. each. The figures in the accompanying table show gross enrollment for the past eight years—classified geographically.



VOCATIONAL INTERESTS

The vocational interests of the present college population are many. Approximately thirty per cent. of the students now in college have signified teaching as their chosen profession; fifteen per cent., medicine and allied vocations; ten per cent., law and government service; five per cent., religion and social service. The vocational preferences of the remaining forty per cent. are distributed among business, some of the less common professions, and complete indecision. One enterprising senior is evidently distrustful of the indicated universal adoption of mechanical refrigeration, for he has indicated that his life is to be spent as an iceman (specific choices of this kind are of great help to vocational counselors and personnel directors!). Another—a "major" in philosophy—has reached a rather commendable decision as the result of pondering the accumulated wisdom of the ages, for he plans to be a philanthropist's assistant (the lessons of November, 1929, are too recent to be included in the study of philosophy). Faith in nature compels one student to choose the life of a veterinary and another, that of an ornithologist. One of the new freshmen expects to be a phisian!!!

With nearly sixty per cent. indicating altruistic interests, C. U. V. S. is very modestly, yet seriously, proposed to take its place beside A. A. A., N. R. A., C. C. C., R. F. C., P. W. A., E. R. A., etc., as an agency for promoting the better life. It stands for Colby Undergraduates' Vocational Selections; it stands for courage, usefulness, vitality, service; it

stands for confidence, unselfishness, vigor, social-mindedness; and it stands for Christianity, universality, virtue, and sagacity. It is superior to the other more widely known alphabetical arrangements.
(Con. on page 18)

GROSS ENROLLMENT FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS

	34-35	33-34	32-33	31-32	30-31	29-30	28-29	27-28
All Areas	607	599	612	610	612	605	630	679
New England	561	552	569	569	567	557	587	627
Maine	336	365	380	389	380	385	417	425
N. H.	17	13	6	7	9	10	9	12
Vermont	7	6	10	11	7	7	4	7
Mass.	135	141	144	137	144	129	126	148
R. I.	10	8	8	5	5	5	7	9
Conn.	26	19	21	20	22	21	24	26
Outside N. E.	46	47	43	41	45	48	43	52
N. Y.	33	34	29	21	24	26	31	37
All Others	13	13	14	20	21	22	12	15

ALUMNAE ATTEND THIRTIETH COLBY NIGHT

By HARLAND R. RATCLIFFE

FROM the moment, Friday morning, at men's chapel when Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '05, of Newtonville, Mass., vice president of the Boston Colby Alumni Association, regaled a full attendance of undergraduates with "Judy's" definitions of a gentleman and a scoundrel, until the last jubilant if weary alumnus left the campus on Sunday, Colby Night week-end was, literally, a howling success.

There were so many features to the three-day homecoming, Oct. 26-28, that The Alumnus reporter finds it distinctly difficult dogmatically to select those which seemed most to highlight the proceedings. Of course the fact that this year's Colby Night was the first at which the alumnae of the college were invited to be present set this year's gathering apart from those which have gone before during the last three decades. For the first time the exercises were held in the indoor cage, rather than in the old gymnasium, scene of the rally ever since this Autumn jollification first became a major item in the annual alumni program.

The varsity eleven, outplayed according to some, lucky in the opinion of others, obliged with a thrilling victory over Bowdoin on Seaverns Field, in its first state series encounter. Gilbert F. ("Mike") Loeb made his debut, oratorical and otherwise, as the college's new Associate Professor of Health and Physical Education.

The Alumni Council, holding the first of its 1934-35 deliberations, took definite steps toward investigation of the feasibility of establishing a college cafeteria in the basement of one of the campus freshman dormitories. G. Cecil Goddard, Alumni Secretary, reported more of the college's graduates returned for Colby Night than ever before. Dozens of the returning graduates learned that Waterville has gone metropolitan and that the city now boasts a couple of night

clubs in almost all that the name implies. So much for some, certainly not all, of the highlights of this thirtieth annual reunion of the loyal sons of the college.

One thing is certain: so far as the younger graduates are concerned, Colby Night has completely outstripped Commencement as a reunion attraction. And yet, in October, nine months before Commencement, those planning formal reunions next June were busily engaged, discussing with their fellow classmates how to make their forthcoming reunions more enjoyable than any that have gone before.

Although it was not officially on the Colby Night week-end program, mention must be made of the great gathering of Colby teachers held in the Eastland Hotel at Portland the night before the returning alumni stormed into Waterville. There, nearly 200 graduates of the college engaged in the teaching profession who were in Portland to attend the annual Autumn convention of the Maine Teachers' Association, attended a Colby banquet at which President Johnson and Registrar Warren were the leading speakers.

"JUDY" AND THE TROT

Introduced by Alumni Secretary Goddard, Dr. Clark, of black derby fame, recalled the late Dr. Julian D. Taylor's reaction to the use of a trot (Webster: a translation or other unauthorized aid in study or in examination) by one of his students. A boy whose progress in the course had been any-

thing but phenomenal had been using one of the forbidden books in his Latin course. One day he inadvertently left the book behind when the recitation was concluded. He did not dare go back for it and decided to "sit tight" and await developments. The developments were not long delayed. At the next recitation the trot occupied a place of honor on the front corner of the beloved professor's desk. Throughout the hour

Koopman-Herrick Reunion

REUNIONS are held at other seasons of the year than Commencement. Dr. Fred Samuel Herrick, who has been during all of his professional life a physician at Brooklin, Me., and Dr. Harry Lyman Koopman, Librarian Emeritus of Brown University and an editorial writer on the Providence Journal, both members of the Colby Class of '80, held their annual summer reunion at the summer home of Dr. Koopman at Southwest Harbor, Mount Desert.

Dr. Herrick reported that during the year or more since he was seventy-five he had been more about and had had a better time than for some years previous. Dr. Koopman, who is two years younger, hopes that his friend's experience may be prophetic of his own.

"Judy" paid not the slightest attention to the forbidden aid. The culprit, who had come to class in great mental turmoil, sighed as the close of the period approached and concluded that the great teacher had decided to do nothing about the matter. But he was far too optimistic. As the bell rang, announcing the termination of the recitation, "Judy" solemnly addressed the class:

"I hope that the student who left this book in class at the end of the last recitation will come up and get it—*after I have gone*. I love to meet a gentleman but I despise a scoundrel."

Dr. Clark also spoke lovingly of "Dutchy," Dr. Marquardt, who was in the habit of warning the youngsters who sat at his feet that:

"If you give the devil just the tip of your little finger, he will want to shake your hand."

Incidentally, I cannot let Dr. Clark's outstanding loyalty to his Alma Mater pass unmentioned. In order that he might speak at chapel and preside at Colby Night, and still miss only one day from his busy practice, he drove to Waterville from his home in Massachusetts, arriving in the wee sma' hours of Friday. Friday Night, directly after the conclusion of the exercises in the cage, he drove two hundred miles home, to attend his patients Saturday morning.

Friday was unspectacular, at least until dinner time. The day was spent by those who had returned early for the festivities in visiting old friends; examining the recent improvements in the old gymnasium; watching the varsity eleven, already primed for the game with Bowdoin, engage in a perfunctory drill on the gridiron; procuring tickets "on the fifty yard line" for the next day's game.

The program really got under way in mid-afternoon with informal groups in the lobby of the Elmwood and a spirited debate, which began then but never ended during the week-end, over the presence of the alumnae at Colby Night. The Alumnus has no desire to take up the cudgels in behalf of either a "stag" or a mixed Colby Night

but it is desirous of printing expressions of opinion (unless it is feared they will melt the presses) from alumni concerning this innovation.

CROSSMAN SPEAKS FOR '14 CHAMPIONS

Thomas J. Crossman, Jr., '15, spoke for the Colby championship football eleven of 1914, on which he played end, at the alumni banquet held in the main dining room of the Elmwood, previous to the Colby Night exercises. Including the members of the present varsity football squad, numbering about twenty-five, there were about 120 present. Ellsworth W.

(Bill) Millett, '25, Assistant Professor of Health and Physical Education at the college and president of the Waterville Colby Alumni Association, acted as toastmaster.

The first speaker of the evening (a little later, Toastmaster Millett, despite our long friendship, solemnly announced that he had saved the best speakers for the last) was the new editor of The Alumnus who spoke briefly of the magazine's reorganization and publicly acknowledged certain criticisms of the first issue, some, but not all, of which he hoped to rectify in succeeding issues.

Crossman named the members of the '14 varsity which swept the gridirons of Maine in one of the most glorious seasons in the history of Colby football, including Kent T. Royal, Byron A. Ladd, Irving Ross Stanwood, William J. Pendergast, Walter C. Dacey, Paul F. Fraser, and the immortal "Eddie" Cawley. He recalled certain of the outstanding feats of that famous aggregation of small college gridiron giants, especially Cawley's long run against the Navy at Annapolis. Seven members of that eleven played together throughout their collegiate careers and during that time the only outside teams to defeat the Blue and Gray were Holy Cross, Boston College and Brown. Bates and Bowdoin were whipped four straight during the reign of terror of this team, Crossman declared.

Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, donor of the college's playing field, trustee, and member of the



Alumni Council, praised the '34 football eleven which he had seen in action against the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn.

F. Harold Dubord, '14, defeated Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, who was Mayor of Waterville at the time the proposal was first made that the college be moved to Augusta, and who launched the successful fight to keep it in Waterville, preceded Dr. Archer Jordan, '95, of Auburn, Me., who pointed out that "a fellow is a real friend who knows all about you and likes you just the same." He played on the first Colby football team and was second captain of the Autumn sport at the college.

"PIONEER IN COLBY SPORTS"

Dr. James F. Hill, '82, "a pioneer in Colby sports," was next introduced, and Herbert E. Wadsworth, '92, chairman of the college's board of trustees, who was looking very well after his recent serious illness, also spoke briefly.

Neil Leonard, '21, of Newton, Mass., chairman of the Alumni Council, recalled the first Colby Nights he had attended; mentioned the substantial growth in attendance at the pre-Colby Night banquets, praised Coach "Eddie" Roundy and extended a hearty welcome to the new director of the athletic department, "Lee, Li or Laybs." (Your last guess, Neil, was correct).

Dr. George Otis Smith, '93, former head of the United States Geological Survey and of the Federal Power Commission, now retired, was followed by Clayton K. Brooks, '98, captain of the first Colby eleven to defeat Bowdoin. The third captain of a Colby football team was proud of the fact that Colby has never been defeated while he has watched since his graduation. It was thirty-seven years ago that Colby first defeated Bowdoin. He paid glowing tribute to John N. (Dutchy) Levine, '06, as "the greatest line buckler of all time." Levine, responding to this tribute when he, in turn, was called upon, appraised the present varsity eleven and said that while it was extremely light it had displayed outstanding spirit in its early games.

Director Loeb announced the establishment of a trophy room in the old gymnasium and declared that in it may now be found victory footballs from games as far back as 1893 and baseballs from games as far back as 1905. Among the trophies is the baseball flung by Jack Coombs in his memorable twenty-seven inning game. Hitherto these trophies and pictures of Colby teams have been scattered all over the campus. He paid tribute

to his associates, Millett and Roundy, and was greeted with wild applause when he declared he would exchange Roundy for no other Maine college coach. His motto, and that of his department, he said, is: "A sport for every student and a student for every sport."

"Bob" Brown, treasurer of the Waterville Association, who is moving to Hartford, Conn., in the near future, reviewed the activities of the Waterville organization and pointed out that its scholarship, given annually to a Waterville boy, is this year held by Romeo L. Lemieux, member of the varsity backfield.

"Eddie" Roundy paid his tribute to the squad under his direction. It is young and green, he explained, but as "scrappy" as any team he ever had. This young group had made many mistakes in the heat of battle but he had expected these. Taking the two heaviest men out of the lineup, he said, left a team of nine whose average weight was 169. The interest of the head of the college in varsity football was indicated, the head coach said, by his presence on Seaverns Field nearly every afternoon of the week.

"AS USUAL"

President Johnson, the final speaker at the banquet, recalled that after he had written in a Christmas Letter to the alumni of the college that Colby had defeated Bowdoin again "as usual," Dr. Kenneth C. M. Sills, President of Bowdoin and an honorary graduate of Colby, had written him, suggesting that he leave that particular line in type indefinitely. Dr. Johnson said that he had just received a letter from the leader of the college at Brunswick, saying that he regretted his inability to be present at this year's Colby-Bowdoin game and hoping that the "as usual" line was still in type, for he feared it might again be an accurate statement of fact. "But he takes his losses graciously and is ever the good sportsman," continued Dr. Johnson, who then went on to point out that when Colby scored against Northeastern nine sophomores were in the lineup and that the same group of second-year players, long on courage if short on experience, put on a grand goal line stand in the closing moments of the game. Following the banquet, the Colby band led a parade of alumni up College Avenue to the indoor cage and the Colby Night exercises.

Four cheer leaders, the Colby Band and a public address system lent their invaluable assistance to the success of Colby Night, held for the first time in the cage, and attended for the first time by the

alumnæ of the college. Introducing Dr. Clark as the presiding officer, Alumni Secretary Goddard pointed out that it was the thirtieth Colby Night, the first joint gathering; that the first celebration was held in Memorial Hall in 1904 and that it was attended by forty or fifty enthusiastic students and alumni of the college. He also explained that it was altogether fitting that Dr. Clark should have been invited to be the presiding officer this year because of the fact that he attended the first Colby Night while a senior, and that he had been the editor of *The Oracle* which had that year chronicled the beginning of the annual celebration which has grown to such large proportions.

"Ladies and Men of Colby," Dr. Clark began, which opening remark led a disrespectful listener to suggest that apparently the presiding officer did not believe there were any Colby gentlemen. Noting that his privacy equalled that of a goldfish, surrounded as he was on a platform in the center of the u-shaped bleachers in which sat approximately 1100, and testing out the microphone arrangement with as much nonchalance as one could reasonably expect under the circumstances, Dr. Clark paraphrased Lester Melcher Hart's "Call to Maine" under a new title, "Call to Colby," as follows:

CALL TO COLBY

Just a stretch of quiet water,
Just some willows on the shore,
Just some farm-lands in the distance,
Just a glimpse of nature's store.

Just a chance to breathe more freely,
Just a new light in the eye,
Just a lifting of the spirit,
Just a will to do or die.

Just a new-born understanding,
Just relief from daily strain,
Just an honest homsy feeling—
Just old Colby up in Maine.

This year's was Dr. Clark's first Colby Night in three decades and he promptly set out to enjoy himself. "God made ladies beautiful but foolish," he insisted (while the feminine contingent gasped). "Beautiful so we would love them, and foolish so they would love us!" (while the ladies beamed approvingly).

He had enjoyed the day because there had been no hint on the campus of The Depression. He recalled the minister who, at a mid-week meeting of his followers, had remarked: "We are to hear a talk tonight by Professor John Q. Economics on, 'Is The Depression Over?' but first our soloist will sing: 'God Only Knows.'"

Dr. Clark recalled that at the first Colby Night a member of the class of '82 had presented the old

wooden grandstand to the college, a gift from forty-odd Waterville Colby men.

A member of the old men's golf club had come into the locker room, his face wreathed with smiles, supreme contentment permeating his being. "How did you go?" asked a friend. "Great!" he replied, "I had a forty-two." "Forty-two," burst forth his friend, surprised beyond measure. "Yes," he boasted, "and tomorrow I'm going after that second hole!" Dr. Hill, '82, rose in his place in answer to the presiding officer's greeting.

John B. Pugsley, '05, had been captain of football the first Autumn a Colby Night was observed. Dr. Clark invited him to tell the gathering what he had whispered in the cow's ear the night he and some other undergraduates had been trying to get the animal up onto the top floor of Recitation Hall. It seemed that the cow had balked, halfway up the stairs; Pugsley had whispered something into its ear and the animal had graciously and contentedly climbed the remaining stairs without further protestations. Pugsley, denying that his lungs needed the assistance of the microphone, and refusing to stand in front of it, denied the allegation, maintained that the cow was not a cow but a bull, that Dr. Clark had taken the bull up and had been throwing it ever since.

Chairman of the Board Wadsworth, '92, was willing to admit that, so far as he was concerned, Colby had defeated Northeastern for, in the heat of battle, he had missed one of the university's touchdowns. Messages were read by Dr. Clark from members of the football eleven of 1914 and from Colby clubs and associations, far and near.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TO START

Dr. Clark "brought down the house" with his chemical analysis of woman, which concluded: "Caution—highly explosive and likely to be dangerous in inexperienced hands." Director Loeb's paid tribute to the '34 varsity as the lightest team in the history of the college, but an aggregation of spirited youths who had as much athletic spunk as "the bulldog who spit in the tomcat's face." There will be freshman basketball at Colby this year, he announced, an innovation which will in all likelihood lead up to a varsity squad next winter.

Coach "Eddie" Roundy, when it came his turn to face the "mic," declared that for ten years he had attempted to predict the outcome of state championship encounters, most of the time with little success. It was even more difficult this year to make predictions on Colby Night, and to ex-

plain these predictions, because "nobody ever yet succeeded in explaining anything to a woman."

Of the twenty-eight men on the squad on the eve of the Bowdoin game, only five were seniors, six were juniors and seventeen were sophomores, indicating a strong team next year and the year after. The junior and senior classes had been shy on gridiron material, the head coach explained, and the present squad was one of the smallest he had ever led. He enthused over the capability of the present freshman squad.

President Johnson was next introduced, Dr. Clark commenting on the fact that Dr. Johnson had been head of Coburn Classical Institute when he, Clark, had been a student there. Dr. Johnson paid tribute to the memory of the late President Arthur J. Roberts. "I knew him as a fellow student; you alumni knew him as the president of the college, and as the unique character that he was. The apples of Colby Night were ever characteristic of the honest sincerity and quality of the man."

There was only one other college president like Dr. Roberts, President Johnson continued, he being Ben Andrews, Brown's famous leader. Shailer Mathews had said to Dr. Johnson, before either of them knew he was to succeed Dr. Roberts: "The man who follows him will make a failure." President Johnson expressed his appreciation of the fact that the alumni had transferred the loyalty they had shown Dr. Roberts to his successor.

President Johnson declared his pleasure over the meetings of the alumni in distant places, such as California, Texas, Paris and Honolulu, where loyal graduates were not only thinking of the football eleven but also of the college. Colby alumni were reasonable about the college's athletics, he concluded. They did not demand a new coach after every season in which a state championship was not won.

That ended the program, there was a rush for apples, small groups of happy alumni sprang into being all over the cage and the reunions which ensued were continued, in many cases, until dawn approached.

COUNCIL CONSIDERS CAFETERIA

The Autumn meeting of the Alumni Council, the first session since Commencement and the first of the three 1934-35 deliberations, was held in Chemical Hall the Saturday morning after Colby Night. The chairman of the council, Neil Leonard, presided and the following members were present: Frank B. Nichols, '92, Frederick T. Hill,

'10, William B. Jack, '00, Archer Jordan, '95, John B. Pugsley, '05, Harland R. Ratcliffe, '23, Charles F. T. Seaverns, '01, Arthur F. Bickford, '16, members at large; Percy S. Merrill, '94, representative of the Waterville Association; Raymond Spinney, '21, representative of the Boston Association; and A. Galen Eustis, '23, representative of the faculty.

G. Cecil Goddard, Executive Secretary of the Council, delivered his annual report which will be published, in part, in the January issue of *The Alumnus*. Frederick T. Hill, '10, was elected vice chairman of the Council and Archer Jordan, '95, Dr. Hill and William B. Jack, '00, were elected members of the Executive Committee.

The Council spent considerable time discussing the business and editorial problems of the reorganized *Alumnus*, the subject being introduced by Chairman Leonard. Criticisms of the first issue were freely and frankly discussed, to the pleasure of the members of the Council and of the new editor. Ways and means of increasing the subscription list of the magazine came in for special attention. The Committee on *The Alumnus*, which had directed the reorganization and appointed the new editor, this group headed by Arthur F. Bickford, '16, was continued.

The Alumni Fund was next discussed, following which Dr. Hill spoke at length of the need for a college cafeteria, probably in the basement of one of the freshman dormitories on the campus. Dr. Merrill and Professor Eustis endorsed his views, speaking as members of the medical profession and of the faculty. A committee was appointed to consider the matter: Dr. Hill, Professor Eustis and Mr. Jack.

Of course the most important action of the Council was its determination to do something about the students' eating facilities. Dr. Hill declared that Colby's athletic teams would achieve better records if their members were better fed, and had a word of praise for "Mike" Loeb, who is particularly concerned with the present eating habits of the undergraduate body. He stressed the fact that a cafeteria such as he had in mind could be run economically and at virtually no cost to the college.

Professor Eustis, supporting the idea, took pride in the Council's programs to reorganize the athletic department and the alumni magazine and urged that the new cafeteria should provide an opportunity for decent eating on the part of the students but that their use of the facilities offered should not be made compulsory. It was argued

that by having one purchasing agent for all food bought by the college the institution could buy its supplies much more cheaply than is now being done.

Secretary Goddard spoke of the interest of parents of prospective students in the eating facilities of the institution and Dr. Merrill agreed that it was most important that something be done. Students could not make the most of their educational opportunities, he said, unless they were well nourished. During the summer he had visited Jack Coombs, coach of baseball at Duke University, at Durham, N. C., that unfortunate university which was left a cool forty millions by Duke, the tobacco king. There he had inspected facilities for feeding 1000 students per meal. One meal he had enjoyed there, Dr. Merrill recalled, cost the students twenty-eight cents. It was pointed out that the proposed cafeteria could be the scene of fraternity banquets and that the training table of the athletic teams could be set up there.

Opposition to the *alumnæ* being at Colby Night was brought up by one member of the Council and after some discussion it was decided that the Council should appoint a committee to consider how to improve the Colby Night exercises, there being in particular the need for a new hall in which the program might be held.

COLBY 12—BOWDOIN 7

The week-end program was brought to a fitting climax by the victory of the Colby eleven over Bowdoin on Seaverns Field. One of the results of an afternoon in the Colby stands was the unofficial determination of several members of the Alumni Council that the new and most vital chore of the alumni governing board will be to devise ways and means of preventing the smoke and cinders from Maine Central engines from nearly obscuring the struggling elevens at the most crucial moments.

A fifty-five yard dash along the sidelines by Tom Yadwinski after intercepting a Bowdoin pass in the final quarter gave Colby a 12-7 win over the Polar Bears.

Colby, rated a favorite, found itself outplayed throughout the afternoon, scoring its winning touchdown on a questionable piece of judgment by Sawyer, Bowdoin quarter. His team was ahead, 7-6, midway in the fourth period and the ball was in his own territory when he attempted the flat pass that Yadwinski hauled in to race more than half the length of the field for the winning touchdown.

Bowdoin, a team that had not scored a point in six games, looked impressive with a lateral pass that won for the club its first score of the season. The pass went from Sawyer to Shaw in the second period, the latter running 19 yards around Colby's left end to score.

THE WOMEN'S COLBY NIGHT

By ALICE M. PURINTON, '99, *Alumnæ Secretary*

COLBY Night, 1934, was marked by new features in the Women's Division, chief of which was the joint celebration at the Field House following our own gathering at the *Alumnæ* Building.

For the women's celebration, a committee consisting of Mary F. Small, Barbara C. Howard and Elizabeth S. Thompson, from the undergraduates; and Dean Runnals, Helen Springfield Strong, and Mary E. Warren, from the *alumnæ*, together with various sub-committees, had been busy for a week in preparation.

By six o'clock Friday evening, October 26, guests were filling the gymnasium which had been converted into a dining-room. As each one entered she was given a long gray card with pencil attached. There was space for her own name at the top, and a designation—perhaps "Table A, Group 6"—which indicated where she should go for good things to eat and where she should sit during the supper hour. This arrangement made for the speedy and orderly serving of the two hundred and fifty women in attendance, and was of use as an effective social mixer. On the north side of the gym were tables A, B, C, D, E, and F, where undergraduates were ready to dispense crab-meat and Waldorf salads, hot rolls, pickles, coffee and doughnuts. For the buffet supper, chairs had been arranged in groups of ten with each group conspicuously numbered.

After supper it was announced that the undergraduate who succeeded in securing the largest number of *alumnæ* autographs would be suitably rewarded, and for the next ten minutes everybody was busy. Mary Herd, '38, carried off the prize with fifty-eight signatures to her credit.

In the absence of Dean Runnals (without whom it hardly seemed like Colby Night), Anne Macomber, '31, president of the Waterville *Alumnæ* Association, voiced the welcome to visiting *alumnæ* and friends, and announced the numbers on the program. The undergraduate song, written by Iola Chase, '37, to the tune of "Pardon My Southern Accent," was warmly received; likewise, the

original skit in three acts, "Little Nell," by Jane Tarbell and Katherine Winkler, both of '37. A vocal trio by the "Tri Tones," Kathryn Herrick, Beulah Bennett and Beth Pendleton, all seniors, brought forth hearty applause, as did a reading by Phyllis Wolff, '38. The alumnae skit, arranged by Jane Belcher, Dorsa Rattenbury, and Anne Macomber, depicted an Athletic Wedding in which several of the younger alumnae took part. Then followed the alumnae song with Jane Belcher obligingly taking the solo part on a moment's notice. An enjoyable feature of the program was the community singing, directed by Mary Berry Manter, '04, with Kathryn Herrick at the piano. With the singing of Alma Mater, another alumnae-undergraduate good time ended. May there be many more!

FIRST BERLIN, N. H., COLBY NIGHT

Colby Alumni and Alumnae of Berlin, N. H., plus wives and husbands, celebrated their first Colby Night this year. The get-together, which was sponsored by Hazel Robinson Burbank, '15, and Hazel Dyer Town, '22, was held at the Y. M. C. A. President Johnson, "Mike" Loebs, Coach Roundy, and Captain Dow sent greetings; the Publicity Director supplied a reel of college news; the singing of Colby songs, and, of course, refreshments and reminiscences, completed the program. Guests were the Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Stallard, whose son, Bernard, is now a sophomore at college, and Mr. and Mrs. Ned Roberts of the High School. Berlin alumni are: Ernest F. Osgood, '92; Benjamin E. Brann, ex-'04; Henry A. Eaton, '16; Hazel Robinson Burbank, '17; Edna Peabody Strout, ex-'17; Hazel Dyer Town, '22; Edward M. Archer, '25; Clifford H. Littlefield, '26; Ethel C. MacDougall, '31; and Flora H. Trussell, '31.

Hazel Dyer Town, '22.

NEW YORK COLBY ALUMNI

Greetings, best wishes to the team.

Nathaniel Weg, President.

PROVIDENCE ASSOCIATION

Men of Providence Association meeting with me tonight. Greetings to Colby and to yourself.

Elmer H. Hussey.

MIDDLE STATES, MARYLAND

A goodly number of Colby graduates and friends are meeting as usual in Philadelphia to celebrate Colby Night. We extend to you and all Colby people, and especially to the football team, assembled in the Field House on this evening, our

best wishes and highest hopes for success in unifying again the great Colby spirit and carrying off the laurels of tomorrow.

Raymond I. Haskell.

Secretary, Colby Graduates' Association, Middle States and Maryland.

CHICAGO COLBY CLUB

The members of the Chicago Colby Club extend warmest greetings to you and to the College and hope that this Colby Night will be full in Colby spirit. Furthermore, we trust that the coming year will be a most fortunate one for the College.

Everett L. Wyman, President.

THE WASHINGTON ALUMNI

Washington Alumni send Colby Night greetings to President Johnson and the College. Let us have a football triumph tomorrow.

Ernest G. Walker.

MINNESOTA COLBY CLUB

Best wishes for college and team. Beat Bowdoin.

LABRADOR BAY NAMED FOR COLBY

(Continued from page 8)

danger of being surrounded, we turned back and waited, but as the ice was visible as far as the eye could reach we started south again.

Outside of losing a propeller and an anchor the trip home was not so much exciting as it was interesting, since we saw a great deal of the Labrador coast—bleak, barren, and mountainous.

It seemed to be the vogue to name harbors after either Bowdoin or Clark, so I spoke up a little and managed to get a whole bay named for Colby—so if you are ever in the vicinity of 57°48' north latitude, 61°57' west longitude, you will know that the large bay there is named after Colby.

On September 1 we steamed up to the Portland Yacht Club float after having spent a great summer eating seal meat, caribou, ptarmigan, puffin, guillermonts, eider ducks, and razor-billed auks—and seeing Labrador. My hands were calloused, my beard long, and my duffle bags full of skins and trinkets. Dr. Gross had over 200 prepared bird skins and Dr. Potter about 20,000 plant specimens, in addition to valuable information in regard to bird migrations and plant habitats. Also, we were all regular sailors and feeling fine. Now that it is all over, the gay times remembered and the dull ones forgotten, I am quite willing to do it all over again. In fact, I should even like to spend a real winter there.

NEW ALUMNI ASSOCIATION CONSTITUTION

By Arthur Galen Eustis

Associate Professor of Business Administration—Faculty Representative on The Alumni Council

AT the Spring (1933) meeting of the Alumni Council in Boston it was pointed out that under the existing constitution of the Alumni Association:

1. There existed some duplication of officers and duties between the General Alumni Association and the Alumni Council.

2. That, although the constitution provided for the election of Alumni Trustees by the Secretary of the General Association, this was in practice being conducted through the office of the Executive Secretary.

3. That members of the Athletic Council were elected by oral ballot at the annual meeting rather than by written ballot of all Association members.

4. That the membership and eligibility for office sections of the constitution should be revised.

A committee was appointed to review the constitution and, if found desirable, to propose changes for consideration at the June meeting of the Alumni Council. The committee consisted of Leonard W. Mayo, President of the General Association, Chairman; Professor Leslie Murch, Professor Arthur G. Eustis, and G. C. Goddard.

At the June meeting of the Council a revised constitution was submitted and approved by the Council. The revised constitution was submitted to the General Alumni Association at the Commencement meeting and adopted as read. The significant changes in the new constitution are as follows:

Under the former constitution there was established a General Alumni Association with a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer. The duty of the President, or in his absence the Vice-President, was to preside at each annual meeting. In addition these officers were charged with promoting the general interests of the Association. The duties of the Secretary were to keep the records of the Association, attend to correspondence, and to conduct the election of Alumni Trustees. The duties of the Treasurer were to keep

the money of the Association and disburse the same. An Alumni Council was provided as the executive body of the Association. The officers of the Council were Chairman, Vice Chairman, Executive Secretary and Treasurer.

With an active Alumni Office and Alumni Council the Secretarial duties in connection with the General Association came to be handled by the Executive Secretary, Mr. Goddard, rather than by the Secretary of the General Association. The annual elections were also being conducted through the office of the Executive Secretary. With the development of the Alumni Fund idea the funds of the general Association were now merged with the Alumni Fund and were handled directly by the Treasurer of the College, who is ex-officio a member of the Alumni Council.

Thus it can be seen that the General Association possessed a set of officers with no specific duties other than the conducting of the annual meeting. Hence the new constitution provides as follows:

ALUMNI COUNCIL OFFICERS

"Article 4.

Section 1. Alumni Council. The Alumni Council shall be the representative governing body of the Association, comparable to a working executive committee, and shall have the power to conduct and to transact all business pertaining to the Association.

NO NEED TO STUDY ON THE SABBATH

"THERE is no need for any man to study on Sunday if he feels that it is not right," declared President Roberts.

"There is plenty of time to do it on Friday and Saturday. However, if a student has not been able to do his work then, he should go to class with the excuse that he could not get his lessons without studying on Sunday. This should be sufficient excuse.

"Anyway, a Professor should not expect so much from a student on Monday morning as he would on any other day." ["Echo Echoings—Ten Years Ago."

Section 2. Officers. The officers of the Alumni Council shall be a Chairman, a Vice-Chairman, a Treasurer, and an Executive Secretary. These officers, with the exception of the Treasurer, shall be elected by the members of the Council for a term of one year, and they shall be ex-officio officers of the Association.

Section 3. Chairman and Vice-Chairman, Duties of. The Chairman, or in his absence, the Vice-Chairman, shall preside at each meeting of the Council.

Section 4. Executive Secretary, Duties of. The Executive Secretary shall keep all the records and attend to the correspondence of the Association and Alumni Council. The Executive Secretary shall be the Secretary of the Alumni Fund of Colby College, hereinafter explained, and shall serve as Secretary of the Alumni Fund Committee. The Executive Secretary shall be responsible to the council for the conduct of the business of the Association and Council and shall be a paid officer of the Association and Council.

Section 5. Treasurer, Duties of. The Treasurer of the College shall be the Treasurer of the Council and shall be an ex-officio member of the Council.

It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to keep safely all moneys of the Council and to disburse the same. He shall pay no bills unless same shall have been approved by the Executive Secretary upon authorization by the Council. He shall keep an account of all his receipts and disbursements and shall submit at the fall meeting of the Council a full statement of his accounts for the preceding year."

Under the former constitution the nominating committee of the Alumni Council nominated candidates for members of the nominating committee on Alumni Trustees. The members of the nominating Committee were elected at the June meeting of the General Association and proceeded to nominate candidates for Alumni Trustees. Members of the Alumni Council were nominated by the Alumni Council and elected by written ballot by the Alumni. Members of the Athletic Council were elected at the June meeting of the General Association on nominations made at that meeting.

The new constitution provides for the election of Alumni Trustees, members of the Alumni Council, and of the Athletic Council as follows:

"Section 7. Nominating Committee. Within the Council there shall

be a Nominating Committee, consisting of three members elected by the Council for a term of two years, which Committee shall nominate candidates for the offices of the Council (Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Executive Secretary), candidates for Alumni Trustees, members of the Alumni Council, and members of the Athletic Council.

The Nominating Committee shall, at least twenty days before the fall meeting of the Council, place in nomination twice as many candidates as the number of vacancies on the Board of Trustees and on the Alumni and Athletic Councils to be filled, together with two additional names in each case. These names shall be filed with the Executive Secretary at least twenty days before the fall meeting of the Alumni Council, at which meeting of the Council the nominations shall be submitted for approval.

ARTICLE 5. ALUMNI TRUSTEES; ALUMNI COUNCIL; ATHLETIC COUNCIL: TERMS OF OFFICE OF

Section 1. Alumni Trustees. Alumni members of the Board of Trustees of the College shall be chosen for terms of three years each by the Alumni Association. The terms of such Trustees shall begin at twelve o'clock noon of the Commencement Day of the year in which they are elected and shall terminate at twelve o'clock noon of the Commencement Day of the year in which their successors are elected.

No person shall be eligible for election to the Board of Trustees until ten years after the graduation of his class from the College and no Trustee shall be eligible to serve more than two successive terms until three years after his last term of office shall have expired.

Section 2. Alumni Council. Members at large of the Alumni Council shall be chosen for a term of three years by the Alumni Association. The terms of the Councilmen shall begin on July first of the year in which they are elected and shall terminate on July first of the year in which their successors are elected. No person shall be eligible for election to the Alumni Council until four years after the graduation of his class from the College, and members shall be ineligible for re-election for one year after completing two successive terms of service.

Section 3. Athletic Council. Members of the Athletic Council shall be chosen for a term of two years. Beginning with the year 1934, two members shall be elected, one member for a term of one year and one member for a term of two years, and thereafter one member shall be elected annually. The term of office shall begin on July first of the year in which they are elected and shall terminate on July first of the year in which their successors are elected. No person shall be eligible for election to

the Athletic Council until four years after the graduation of his class from the College, and members shall be ineligible for re-election for one year after completing three successive terms of service.

Section 4. Election and Ballots. The annual election of the Alumni Trustees and members of the Alumni Council and Athletic Council shall be by printed ballot. Said ballot, listing the names in alphabetical order of the nominees, shall be mailed to all members by the Executive Secretary, and the votes shall be received and counted by him.

It should be noted that in discussing eligibility for the various offices, the new constitution reads, for example, "No person shall be eligible for election to the Board of Trustees until ten years after the graduation of his class from college." The former constitution read, "until ten years after his graduation from college." This change opens up the various offices to members of the Association who are non-graduates.

The new constitution provides in Article 7: "For the annual luncheon of Alumni at noon on the Saturday preceding Commencement Day the Chairman of the Alumni Council shall appoint an alumnus to act as presiding officer. Preference shall be given to a member of the twenty-five year class."

The eligibility for membership section of the constitution is changed in the following way. The former constitution read, "All male graduates of the College and all other men who attended the College, but did not graduate, shall become members of the Association." The new constitution reads, "All male graduates of the College and all other men who attended the College for at least one year but did not graduate shall become members of the Association."

It is felt that under the new constitution the Association will exist more dynamically than ever. Its functions will be carried out by an executive committee, the Alumni Council, representing the Association as a whole through duly elected representatives.

LECTURE SERIES OPENS

Herbert Agar, noted economist, British journalist, and author of a Pulitzer Prize book, was the first speaker in the Colby Lecture Course which opened October 18, in the First Baptist Church. His subject was: "Great Problems Facing America."

REV. JOHN W. BRUSH, '20 CALLED TO WATERVILLE

REVEREND John Woolman Brush, '20, has accepted the unanimous call to become the pastor of the First Baptist Church in Waterville. Mr. Brush is the first Colby man to be pastor of this historic church since the resignation of Dr. E. C. Whittemore in 1914.

While in Colby he was an honor student, active in the Y. M. C. A. and other campus organizations; a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity and of Phi Beta Kappa. He has the distinction of being the first Colby student to be awarded the Condon Medal for conspicuous college citizenship.

Following his graduation from Colby in the Centennial Class he entered the Newton Theological Institution where he received his Bachelor of Divinity degree in 1923. After a two-year pastorate in Stroudwater, Maine, he was called to the pastorate of the First Baptist Church in New Haven, Conn. Under his leadership the church has steadily grown and the city has profited from his able leadership. While in New Haven Mr. Brush has continued his studies in the Yale Divinity School.

Rev. and Mrs. Brush have two children—Deborah, four years of age, and Julie Hart, born Sept. 4, 1934. Mr. Brush began his pastorate Oct. 1 and had his family settled in Waterville early in November.

Mrs. Brush is the sister of Charles H. Gale, '22, and the daughter of Evangelist Herbert L. Gale and Mrs. Edith Hanson Gale, '97. The Waterville community is confident that the close association throughout the years between the First Baptist Church and Colby will be notably continued in the coming of Mr. Brush.

FULL QUOTA OF STUDENTS ENROLLED

(Continued from page nine)

ments in that it involves no expenditures and loans in the billion dollar class; it interferes with nobody's business or liberty; it neither devalues nor inflates the dollar; it is free from red tape, pull and bureaucracy. Surely, the ordinary and extraordinary maladies of this world will be cured effectively if this Colby-generation-in-training follows its charted course.

JOE ALUMNUS: Fifteen Minutes at the Elbow of Colby's Alumni Secretary

By G. Cecil Goddard

THE first two copies of the October Alumnus that came from the press were handed to President Johnson and to Professor Libby, former editor; the first copy that went into the mail was addressed to Winthrop E. Jackson, a non-graduate of the class of 1934, of Newburyport, Mass.; and the first subscriptions received were sent in by E. W. (Bill) Millett, '25; President F. W. Johnson, '91; Dr. George F. Parmenter, hon. '16, professor of chemistry; and Mrs. Helen Springfield Strong, '24.

* * *

In the September issue of the *Whispering Pines*, a publication of the Bowdoin Alumni Fund, is a review of the Bowdoin Commencement and the names of the recipients of honorary degrees, with citations. One citation was of particular interest to your Alumni Secretary. It read: "Austin Harbitt MacCormick, of the Class of 1915, Commissioner of Correction of New York City, whose seven years' training as Bowdoin's Alumni Secretary admirably fitted him to cope with crime and criminals . . . honoris Causa. Doctor of Science."

* * *

At the annual fall District One meeting of the American Alumni Council, a conference of alumni and alumnae secretaries, fund directors, and editors of alumni magazines from the New England colleges, I had the pleasure of sitting at the same luncheon table as Miss Marjorie L. Shea, Executive Secretary of the Simmons College Alumnae Association. Our conversation naturally turned to alumni magazines and I mentioned the "New Deal" for our alumni magazine and that Harland R. Ratcliffe of the Boston Transcript was our new editor. To which she quickly responded: "Mr. Ratcliffe teaches journalism at Simmons and made the first issue of the Simmons News, our weekly student publication. I think I have a copy with me."

Miss Shea then dug into her briefcase and brought forth a copy of the

News. And there on the front page was the following one-column box item under the title, "Then Came the Dawn."

"When a make-up editor makes up his newspaper, it is not news. But when a make-up editor tells his class to make up their faces, that is news."

It all came about when Harland R. Ratcliffe, of the Boston Transcript editorial staff, and instructor in journalism, opened his first class at the college with the following remarks of welcome.

Because he is a newcomer in the teaching business, Mr. Ratcliffe was in doubt as to the proper procedure of greeting his first class. Stating that he had asked his son, before coming to school, how he should proceed, his son answered: "I'm glad to see so many bright and shining faces this morning . . ."

And with one accord the entire class whipped out their compacts and proceeded to make-up.

* * *

A few Colby teachers in New Hampshire were interested in having a "get-together" of all the Colby teachers in that State sometime during their State convention, similar to the annual meeting of the Maine Colby teachers during the M. T. A. Convention. Over twenty cards announcing the proposed meeting, with a request for a reply, were sent out to alumni teaching in the State, but so many replied that they could not attend that the dinner had to be called off.

* * *

Dr. Frank J. Twadelle, '29, of Skowhegan, left New York City August 30 on the Dollar Liner S. S. President Wilson for China, where he will assume duties as surgeon at the Manchung General Hospital.

* * *

Robie G. Frye, Class Agent for 1882, sent me the following items from the student publication, "Listening In," at Vassar College, with the following comment: "It might be well to publish from time to time

items about other Alumni Funds."

"Last year 2500 alumnae contributed \$35,085 to the Alumnae Fund, which represents the income on \$755,000, a tidy capital. Of the gifts more than 573 were \$1.00 or less. The average contribution was \$14.00. The association takes as much pride in the number of its supporters as in the sum of its gifts."

"The alumnae association of Vassar College has 6070 members. Last year 500 of them worked directly with the general organization. Many more, of course, worked for Vassar through branches, clubs and classes."

* * *

Mr. Frye further comments: "It is interesting to note that almost a quarter of the contributors to the Vassar Alumnae Fund gave \$1.00 or less; also that about forty per cent of the alumnae contributed—all of which seems to me to be encouraging."

"I think we did well this year. It would seem to me that we should concentrate on getting more contributors even at a dollar. It needs more work by us all between times, not just in the March Fund drive."

* * *

From the estate of Fred M. Preble of the class of 1881, who died February 12, 1928, in Ludlow, Vermont, Colby College received on October 19 the sum of \$6,000 for its permanent endowment funds and the sum of \$3,000 to establish the Fred M. Preble Scholarship Fund. The College will receive the residue of the estate, which has not yet been determined.

Mr. Preble was a Baptist minister, occupying pulpits in Maine and other states. He was the author of several volumes and held at one time the presidency of the Maine Baptist Missionary Society.

* * *

Fifty years ago: Robie G. Frye, '82, was serving his first year as Vice-Consul at Halifax, N. S.

Arthur L. Doe, '84, captain and coach of the championship '83 baseball team, who spoke for the class of

'84 at the Alumni Luncheon last June on the occasion of its fiftieth reunion, was married to Miss Iva A. Carney at Newcastle on September 16.

Twenty-five years ago: Colby won the Maine intercollegiate football championship by defeating Maine, 17-6; Bowdoin, 12-6; and Bates, 11-3. Ralph N. Good, '10, was captain; Charles H. Swan, '10, manager; and H. S. McDevitt, Dartmouth, '07, coach.

Speakers on the Colby Night program were: Harry B. Watson, '97; Judge Leslie C. Cornish, '75, President of the Board of Trustees; Elmer B. Gibbs, '88; William C. Crawford, '82; Harold F. Dow, '10; Captain Ralph N. Good, '10; Dr. Anton Marquardt and President Arthur J. Roberts, '90.

* * *

Colby Howlers: "George Eliot, by writing 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' caused the American Civil War."
—From an English examination.

EXTENSION COURSES OFFERED BY COLBY

A course by President Franklin W. Johnson is included in the list of Colby Extensions Courses.

President Johnson's course is entitled "The Public Schools and the New Social Order." Three other courses will also be offered: United States History Since 1932," by Prof. William J. Wilkinson; "The Language Arts in all the Grades," by Dean Ernest C. Marriner; "The Nature of Learning and Teaching," by Prof. Edward J. Colgan.

Extension classes will be held on Monday evenings until February 25, omitting the Christmas recess. The courses are conducted under the uniform regulations of the State Department of Education and credit will be granted for the successful completion of this work when renewing teachers' certificates.

ALUMNÆ COUNCIL MEETS

A meeting of the Alumnæ Council was held at the Alumnæ Building on Saturday, October 27, at 9.30 A. M., with ten members present. Mira Dole, '19, president of the general Alumnæ Association; Adelle Gilpatrick, trustee; and Florence King Gould, '08, representative of the Boston Colby Alumnæ Association, were the out-of-town members in attendance.

COLBY BOOKS--AUTHORS

By Donald Smith, Assistant Librarian

[The editor of this column on books by Colby men and women seeks the cooperation of all Alumni. Every month graduates of the college are publishing various types of works—books, poems, articles and others—and these are not always known. The editor will appreciate any information regarding these new publications, and the librarian will be grateful for all that are given to the college.]

IN this column about Colby books and authors, it is pleasant to give not only reviews of works published, but to present new and hitherto unpublished writings. The following poems were sent in by Elizabeth Smith Chaplin, agent of the class of '21. They were written by Mrs. Irene Gushee Moran, Jr., wife of Congressman E. C. Moran, Jr., of Rockland and Washington.

MAINE-BORN

And no snow falls!
My desolate heart longs for the sight
Of bending, snow-drenched bough,
And crystal silence of a winter's night,
Of nebulous skies and winds that blow
Its merry whirls about my door,
I miss the soft descending snow.
What do I care of Southern lands,
Their tropic beauty, swaying palms,
Their endless glittering of sands.
Where no snow falls?

PATIENCE IS BORN OF WAITING ON THE SEA

No sudden swoop of an impending gull
Breaks the monotony of wave and sky,
Only the windy water at the prow
Of barge and lugger slowly drifting by.

Never the cry of an out-going bird,
Nor yet a shout of sailor at the quay—
Nor any sound of spinning water heard
And never a seaman putting out to sea.

For sailors know a calm like this portends
White breakers dashing soon upon the rocks.
Better to keep ashore than make amends
To widows of the lost that haunt the docks.

Patience is born of waiting on the sea—
Who knows the way of spume and squall,
He never hopes for his immunity
But answers, though it be his final call.

* * *

Early last summer the Colby Library received as a gift from Frederick Morgan Padelford, Colby '86, a copy of Edmund Spenser's translation of the *Axiarchus* of Plato, edited by the donor. Mr. Padelford, of the University of Washington and Commencement speaker at Colby last June, is well known among scholars for his studies on Spenser. This little volume adds to his already established reputation. Spenser's translation of the *Axiarchus* of Plato was first mentioned in 1744 in the *Catalogus Bibliothecae Harleianae*, and has been noted several times since then in various works, but the translation itself

was one of the "Lost Works." In 1931 Mr. Padelford discovered this work, and after a long period of research and study, during which effort was made to locate all early editions and comparisons made with the Greek text and numerous other translations, this book was published.

* * *

Among the many interesting books which come to the Colby Library each year, there comes every now and then one which is unusually worthwhile. Such a book is "The Correct Thing," by William O. Stevens of the class of '99. Written for young men of high school and college age, this is a short and excellent guide book to manners. Unlike most books on the subject, this one does not stop when it has advised on table manners, dress, letter writing, etc., but carries on with chapters on sports, public speaking, fraternities, and miscellaneous suggestions on many more points of etiquette. We cannot speak too highly of this book.

Some Colby people will doubtless remember two of Mr. Stevens' former publications—"The Annapolis Alphabet," and its sequel. We only mention them here as they are not new, but we recommend them to all who have not seen them.

WILSON GIVES LIBRARY

MATERIAL ON COPEPODS

Dr. Charles B. Wilson, '81, professor at the State Teachers College, Westfield, Mass., has given to the college library a collection of material on copepods, a microscopic form of animal life.

Dr. Wilson is an authority on this form of biological life and has gathered a varied and valuable collection of works relating to it. He intends to give his best original members of the collection to the Smithsonian Institution.

After his graduation from Colby Dr. Wilson did graduate work at Johns Hopkins and then began his teaching career at the State Teachers College where he has been ever since. He is a member of several scientific organizations and is listed in *Who's Who*.

JOHN PROFESSOR: The Comings and Goings, Sayings And Doings of the Colby Faculty

By Cecil A. Rollins

Associate Professor of English

ABOUT a year ago, the Executive Council of the Colby chapter of Phi Beta Kappa proposed to President Johnson that one number of the college *Bulletin* be each year set aside for the publication of faculty studies. He approved the suggestion, pointing out that it was really but the revival of an established practice, and appointed as an editorial board Professor H. C. Thory, representing the departments of language and literature; Professor Walter N. Breckenridge, representing the social sciences; and Mr. Alan Galbraith, representing the natural sciences.

Bulletin Number 6, which has recently appeared, is thus the continuation of a series begun over a quarter of a century ago. The monograph is a study entitled *In Thomas Hardy's Workshop*, by Professor Carl J. Weber of the English Department. Published during the summer, it has already carried the name of Colby to many widely separated places where students of Hardy are found. Following the notice of publication in the *London Times Literary Supplement*, requests for copies have come from many American libraries, and from literary journals as distant as *De Graafschap-Bode* in Binnenwijzend-Westwoud, Holland, and *The Maharatna* in Poona City, India.

Professor Aronstein at the University of Berlin has observed that Professor Weber's study "shows American thoroughness in the brightest light." From Lehigh University, Professor Robert M. Smith, himself a commentator on Thomas Hardy, wrote: "I have read the monograph with great interest . . . I am glad to have it show that Hardy was no such authority on the local color of South America as he was on that of Wessex."

It is the plan of the editorial board that the monograph (or monographs) to be published during the present college year shall be in the field of the social sciences.

During the year, the Colby Phi Beta Kappa Society published Professor

Weber's "*Unconsidered Trifles*," a series of literary-travel essays which are illustrated by photographs of scenes and objects of literary interest.

The Maine Technological Experiment Station has just begun issuing its report on *Road Materials and Glacial Geology of Maine*. Director H. Walter Leavitt, of the University of Maine, and Dr. Edward H. Perkins, professor of geology at Colby, are the authors. Professor Perkins is credited with the writing, mainly, of Volume II, which has not yet come from the press.

The English Department published, this summer, bound copies of the Colby *Mercury*, containing five years' accumulation of the pamphlet magazine printed three to six times a year. Prize poems, stories, essays, plays, book reviews, freshman papers, and reports and critical studies make a collection of considerable merit and great variety.

* * *

Professor H. L. Newman, of the department of religion, has been chairman of a committee under the National Association of Biblical Instructors "to take up the matter of credits in Bible for work in preparatory school toward college entrance." The report of the committee is being made public in three parts: 1) a study of Bible Credits for college entrance; 2) a study of instruction in Bible in secondary schools [These two parts are published in the October issue of the *National Journal of Biblical Instructors*]; 3) a study of the number of students offering courses in religion for college entrance, to be presented to the Christmas meeting of the National Association of Biblical Instructors by Professor Newman.

Professor Newman also has a review of Karl Barth's recent book, *Resurrection of the Dead*, in the *Crozer Quarterly* for October.

* * *

President F. W. Johnson, Professors Newman and Weeks, attended the Faculty Conference on Religion at Wellesley, Massachusetts, October

12. The theme of the conference this year was: "Has Religion a Function in Modern Life; If so, What?"

Others from the faculty and administration who have lately attended various conferences are Professor N. E. Wheeler, meeting of the New England Section of the American Physical Society at Williams College; Professor Newman, Convention of the New England Student Christian Movement; Mr. Joseph Coburn Smith, New England meeting of the American College Publicity Association at the University of New Hampshire [Mr. Smith has been the president of that body for the past year]; Mr. Cecil Goddard, alumni secretary, the meeting of District I (northeastern America) of the American Alumni Council at Middlebury College.

* * *

At the meeting of the Maine Teachers Association at Portland, October 24, 25, 26, President Johnson joined the other living former presidents of M. T. A. in forming an impressive background for one of the general meetings of the Association. President Johnson, as usual, presided at the Colby dinner held in connection with the convention. Professor E. C. Warren, registrar of the college, also spoke at the dinner, in explanation of the Colby Teachers' Registration Bureau and the service it offers to Colby alumni.

Dean Ernest C. Marriner addressed the College English section of M. T. A. on "The State-wide Testing of High School Seniors in English." This was a discussion of the test given last spring under the auspices of the College of Education at the University of Maine, and endorsed by Bates, Colby, and Bowdoin.

* * *

Professor Webster Chester has spoken before most of the service clubs of Waterville, and also before the State Federation of Woman's Clubs under the title "A Problem for All of Us, or Our Local Jukes Family." In the course of this speech, he shows an elaborate genealogical chart of startling interest.

COLBY SPORTS: Intercollegiate, Intramural on and off Seaverns Field

By John Roderick

October 26.

AFTER lumbering around in a gridiron morass of defeats during the past ten years, the Colby White Mules have finally uncovered a light but speedy team of stars which promises to pull them out of the ruck for the first time in a decade.

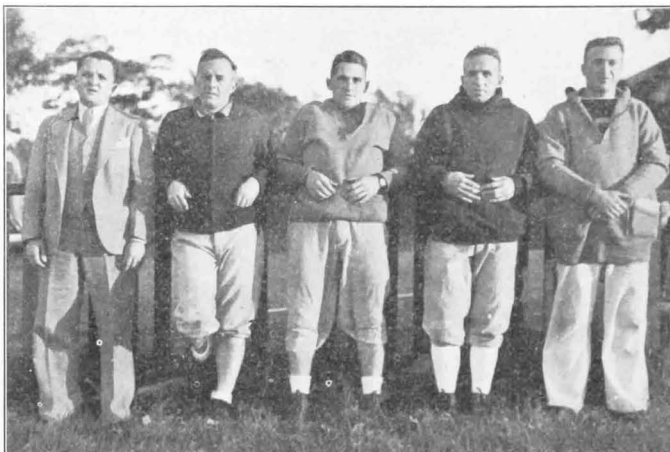
Riding on the wings of an aerial attack, Coach Eddie Roundy's men charged to a pair of victories and an equal number of defeats in their four pre-State Series games. In each encounter the eleven displayed considerable potential power, especially in the passing department. Starting with the Coast Guard Academy game, Colby resorted to passes, lacking a heavy ground gaining attack. On successive Saturdays this style of play brought the eleven a 7 to 0 defeat by an undefeated Tufts Jumbo, a 13 to 0 victory over Lowell Textile, and a loss to Northeastern, 13 to 6.

When the season opened it was apparent that the line would be one of the lightest in New England. The Donovans, the Jim Peabodys, the Herb Johnstones, and the whole host of former stars were conspicuous by their absence. A squad of thirty answered the first call, a squad which before the state series opened fell away to a mere twenty-eight men, probably the smallest squad in the country.

The situation called for serious thought and a passing attack resulted, complemented by the educated toe of Ralph Peabody, one of the best kickers in Maine.

The Coast Guard

With a kick, a pass and a prayer Colby went into the Coast Guard



The Reorganized Athletic Staff

Left to Right—Gilbert F. Loebs, Associate Professor of Health and Physical Education; Edward C. Roundy, Assistant Professor, coach of football and baseball; Woodrow W. Peabody, freshman coach; Ellsworth W. Millett, Assistant Professor, assistant coach of football and coach of hockey; Norman C. Perkins, instructor, coach of track.

game at New London, Conn., September 29th. After recovering from an attack of stage fright, the Mules made a determined comeback which gave them a harrowing 19 to 13 victory

FOOTBALL IN COLLEGE LIFE

THE late President Roberts had a way of describing the place of football in college life. "If we win," he would often say, "all well and good. It is a fine thing to excel in anything you set out to do. But if we lose, remember this: we do not lose our honor, our self-respect, or any other worthwhile thing. If we lose, we lose only a football game!"

Nevertheless, after a victory, the students would hear him cheerfully whistling hymns as he walked about the campus, and after defeat, he always maintained that it was necessary for him to read Plato's "Phaedrus" before he could recover his equanimity. ["The Colby Scene"—in The Echo.]

over the guardsmen.

In the first ten minutes of play, with Lathrop carrying the ball, the Coast Guard marched thirty yards to a touchdown. On the following kick-off Colby fumbled and the Academy recovered on the Mule thirty-yard line. Early in the second period, the guardsmen rushed over their second touchdown. They kicked the extra point, and the score was 13-0, with a very few minutes left in the first half.

Then the Mules awoke, and, starting from their own thirty-yard line passed and punted to the Coast Guard ten.

A line buck placed the ball over the final stripe, and two minutes later the half ended, Colby trailing, 13-6.

Paced by the brilliant Tom Yadwinski and the versatile Ralph Peabody, Colby came from behind during the second half. Yadwinski, a Stamford, Conn., boy, raced thirty-eight yards to score the second Colby touchdown, but the point after failed, and Colby lagged by a 13 to 12 score. It looked like a losing cause when an attempt to kick a field goal failed, but later Colby recovered a fumble. Starting from the Coast Guard forty Yadwinski and Peabody scored the winning touchdown, two minutes before the game ended.

The following week the Tufts Jumbo slapped the Mules into the mud of Medford, but only after Colby had put up a spirited defense. The score was 7 to 0. This game early became a punting duel, in which Peabody excelled. His kicks averaged forty-five yards, despite the fact that he kicked eighteen times during the game. Every man on the Colby team played but Tufts used only three sub-

stitutes. Tufts made eight first downs to one for Colby and gained 155 yards by rushing while Colby made 13. Colby was not penalized a yard. Captain Ramie MacLean of Tufts, a year ago one of the highest scoring backs in the country, made the only touchdown late in the third period. Lou Rancourt, Waterville boy, and Peabody were outstanding threats.

Lowell Textile

Colby made its home stand by handing Lowell Textile a 13 to 0 defeat on Seaverns Field, October 13. Always strong on the defense Colby won the game in the last quarter with its air attack. Brilliant broken field running by Yadwinski, and long forward passes which nestled into the arms of Al Paganucci, young Waterville end, were responsible for the victory.

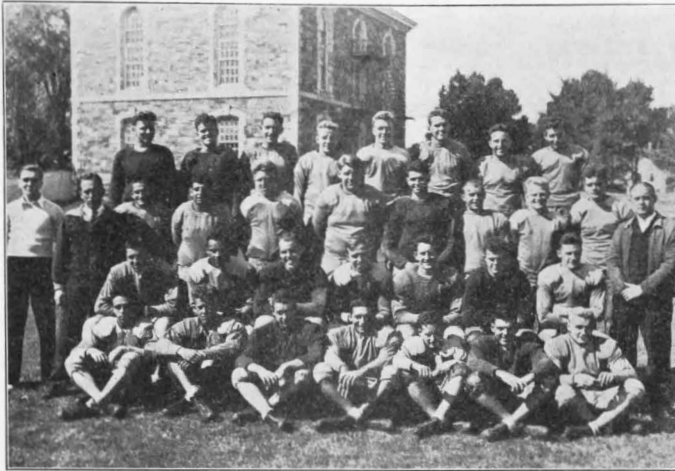
Tiny Stone, the Walpole, Mass., boy who scales a mere 220, played a slashing tackle. Yadwinski and Romeo Lemieux, another Waterville boy, made the touchdowns. Lowell threatened once, reaching the fifteen-yard line, but there a pass fell into the hands of Peabody.

Northeastern

The "Huskies" of Northeastern met a stubborn Mule which fumbled itself into a 13 to 6 defeat. "Tiny" Stone suffered injuries which were expected to put him on the shelf until the Maine game, "Pete" Evers suffered a broken arm which benches him for the season, and Peabody was considerably battered.

It was a bitterly fought battle. The Colby blocking was off color, as was the ball handling. Again, the redeeming feature of the game for Colby was a forward passing attack which put the ball in scoring position four times, and paved the way for Colby's only touchdown.

Northeastern scored in the first



The 1934 Football Squad

Front Row (Left to Right)—Harold, Barnes, Goodrich, G. Young, L. Young, Huard, Kivi
 Second Row—Russell, Fuller, McAlary, O'Donnell, Peabody, Merrick, Sutherland
 Third Row—Manager Larkin, Assistant Coach E. W. Millett, Paganucci, Saliem, Van Slyke, Stone, Kimball, Rancourt, Washuk, Jakeman, Coach Roundy
 Fourth Row—Evers, MacDonald, Sanders, Lemieux, Thompson, Wright, Hannigan, Yadwinski

period, and again in the last, led by Ray Pelletier, whose brilliant running accounted for both scores. John Sheehan, blocking back, performed splendidly at times, while the pass-defense of Al Paganucci was outstanding.

Freshman Football

Coached by Woody Peabody, '34, the freshmen met defeats in their first two games but, in defeat, looked



Leads '34 Eleven
 Captain Laurance E. Dow
 Belfast, Me.

impressive. Kents Hill won, 13 to 0, and Hebron, 7 to 0. Barb Roach, colored carrier of the Seminary, led the attack on the freshmen, scoring both touchdowns in the last two periods. Norman Walker, Carl Hodges, Bob Winslow, Eddie Seay, and Paul Merrick were outstanding performers for Colby 1938. Against Hebron, Merrick and Walker played well.

Cross-Country

The varsity cross-country team was defeated by Northeastern and Bates at Lewiston, October 20th, in a meet which found Cliff Veysey an easy individual winner. Northeastern scored 34 points, Bates 39, Colby 58.

Veysey covered the four miles in 20 minutes, 21 3-5 seconds on a blowy day. Herbie DeVeber, his running mate, finished fourth; Howard Pritham, 16th; Leroy Young, 18th; Arthur Wein, 19th.

Last year Veysey finished third in the national cross country run at Hyde Park, N. Y., battling severe tonsillitis, \$35 in expenses, and a long all-day drive, with only a few hours of sleep.

CONNECTICUT VALLEY

ALUMNÆ LUNCHEON

The Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnæ Association held a luncheon meeting at the Broad Street Y. W. C. A. in Hartford October 20. After the business was out of the way, the members enjoyed letters from the college and from absent members. The program was entirely informal, consisting of descriptions of persons and places seen during the summer. Mrs. Alice Clark Anderson presided. Mrs. Hazel Durgin Sandberg and Mrs. Mary Ann Foss Ogden served as a committee on arrangements. Twenty-two were present.

STRICKEN FROM COLBY'S ALUMNI ROLL

MIRIAM THOMAS BONDE, '29

MRS. Miriam Thomas Bonde, '29, died suddenly at the hospital in Presque Isle, September 27, 1934. She was born in Camden, Maine, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thomas.

Miriam was a graduate of the Camden High School, after which she studied a year in Normal School. She came to Colby in 1926, graduating in the class of 1929. She was a member of the Alpha Sigma Delta sorority. For a year after graduation she taught history in the Presque Isle High School. The next fall she entered the Graduate School at Columbia University where she completed the Library course, receiving the degree of B. S. in 1931. In 1932-33 she was employed in the Colby College Library as reference assistant. She resigned this position in September, 1933, and was married to Dr. Reiner Bonde, Plant Pathologist at the University of Maine, on October 21, 1933. They were making their home in Presque Isle at the time of Mrs. Bonde's death.

Miriam was a member of the Camden Baptist Church, with which she affiliated in 1918. The funeral services were held at the home of her parents, in Camden, Monday afternoon, October 1st. Prof. T. M. Griffiths of the college officiated. She leaves, besides her father and mother, her husband and infant daughter.

SARAH PENNELL REED, '13

THE death of Sarah Pennell Reed, of the class of 1913, occurred at her home in Bangor, Maine, on Monday, July 30, after a week's illness with pneumonia.

She was born in Harmony, Maine, Jan. 12, 1890, preparing for college at Skowhegan High School. While at Colby she was a member of the Chi Omega sorority. After graduation from college she taught in the Livermore Falls and Deering (Portland) high schools. She was married on June 30, 1917, to C. Granville Reed, a classmate at Colby.

She was a member of the Skowhe-

gan Woman's Club, and had served as its secretary, vice president and president. She was also a member of the Florence Waugh Danforth Club and had served as corresponding secretary of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs. A portion of a clipping from the Bangor Daily News reads: "She became a member of the Norumbega Club and was highly valued for the enthusiastic and energetic spirit which she gave to everything she undertook. Of a most pleasing personality and previous experience in club work, she was made the president at the last annual meeting."

Mrs. Reed is survived by her husband and two daughters. Funeral services were held in the Universalist Church, Bangor.

DR. CHARLES S. ESTES, '84

DR. Charles S. Estes, professor of History at Erasmus Hall High School, Brooklyn, N. Y., died suddenly October 8 at the home of his cousin, Orville N. Estes of Berlin street, Wollaston, Mass. The funeral was held at the Bernard A. Russell Funeral Home, Wollaston. Burial was at Sanford, Me.

Dr. Estes was born in Thomaston, Me. He was graduated from Colby College and Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. For the last twenty-five years he was stationed at the Brooklyn institution. He was active in teachers' organizations and Latin clubs, and was also a member of the board of deacons of Emmanuel Church of Brooklyn. Unmarried, it had been his custom for the last dozen years to spend his summers in Quincy with his cousin.

The following tribute to Dr. Estes was written for The Alumnus by Mary Hinckley Dearing:

No one could have been happier than Dr. Estes at the fiftieth anniversary of the Class of 1884 at Commencement time in June. It was to him the happy consummation of years of thoughtful planning, and he had hoped and prayed that he might live to experience the joy of this reunion. I believe that to him is largely due

its great success, and I know it was in his mind a kind of high triumph, a benediction on his last days, for there is no doubt that he realized even in June that he had not many months to live. From the first moment to the last he was reliving the scenes of his youth, seeking out the friends who were kind to him as a student, visiting every spot in the College and in the town that brought back fond memories, and on the last drive to the station I realized that he was taking a silent farewell of his beloved campus and of the fine old trees and buildings that were so dear to his heart. He was a loyal son of Colby.

Loyalty was one of the outstanding characteristics of Dr. Estes: loyalty to his friends, loyalty to his College, to his denomination, to his early training, to the Truth as he knew it.

His friends loved him, and he adored his friends. His last years were repeatedly saddened as one after another of his intimate companions fell by his side, and life became more and more a lonely thing for him as they left him for the great and high adventure of the next life. Yet he was wise in making new friends in the boys and girls who were growing up in the families of his own associates. Many a young man and woman rises up, now that he too has gone, to call him blessed. He craved affection and it was given to him in full measure. Though he was denied the greatest gift in life, a happy home with children of his own, he was a welcome guest in many other homes. He was too modest to take affection for granted, but nevertheless he gloried in the unexpected expression of his friends' love for him.

He was loyal to Colby, rejoicing in her success, in her President, in the wonderful new life that is to come with the future campus; yet he was tenacious of the old traditions and almost feared that they might be lost in the new and larger institution.

His doctorate he worked for at Johns Hopkins, and for that college too he had a great affection.

Born in a Baptist minister's family in Maine, he never forgot his early

training, and ever remained faithful to the doctrines and tenets of the church of his youth. Modernism in theology was anathema to him.

He was a faithful and ardent member of the Emmanuel Baptist Church of Brooklyn during the long years of his residence there as Professor of History in the Erasmus High School. He retired from teaching when he reached the age limit, and thereafter indulged in a long-postponed European trip to which he took a mind rich in historical knowledge.

Dr. Estes was a generous giver. He was great in little things, little thoughtful kindnesses, little unusual attentions to people, the little details of study and business, and his personal influence has been that of a master mind on thousands of students who attended his classes throughout the years of his teaching.

He went to Maine for the last time this summer, visiting, as on a pilgrimage, one by one the places and people he loved. In September he moved from Brooklyn to Wollaston into a home of his own to be near his only relatives, but suddenly, on October 8th, the call for which he was waiting came, and he is "at home."

This is a simple tribute, in dear memory, to one to whom I owe much in ways of friendship.

JAMES WILLIAM BLACK

1866-1934: Resolution Adopted
By the Union College Faculty

OUR late colleague, Professor James William Black, served Union College as professor of history from 1924-1932, when after completing forty years of college teaching he retired. His favorite field of research was the American colonial period.

A true gentleman by birth, instinct and training he possessed, along with his high intellectual attainments and an unusual business ability, a rare modesty, a friendly, kindly disposition and a spirit of broad toleration of the views and aspirations of others. He was a man of great moral courage, fairness and generosity.

While he was in the graduate school at Johns Hopkins University he came under the instruction of Woodrow Wilson, whom he admired greatly and whose subsequent career

he always delighted to study. Coming fresh from the influence of Herbert Baxter Adams he found his first important position at Oberlin as associate professor of economics. For thirty years, the longest span of his busy life, he was at Colby College as professor of history and political science, keeping in close touch at the same time with undergraduate musical and athletic activities, and placing at the disposal of his students his well-selected private library.

He was a good teacher. He had an accurate, orderly mind that exacted from his pupils accuracy, thoroughness and correct method. As head of the department of history and president of the Colby and Union chapters of Phi Beta Kappa he stood out for high standards of scholarship.

In the death of Dr. Black his former colleagues at Colby and Union have lost a trusted friend; his students, a sincere and understanding counsellor.

Frederick Lidell Bronner
Frederick Warren Grover
George Dwight Kellogg

REAPPOINTED TRUSTEE



MISS FLORENCE E. DUNN

MISS Florence E. Dunn, reappointed trustee of Colby last June, brings to the position many qualities of outstanding worth to the College. Three of these qualities are intelligence, generosity and loyalty. Any one who knows her intense devotion to the College could say, without underestimating the other qualities, "and the greatest of these is loyalty."

Miss Dunn was born in Waterville and, though a lover of travel and one who has been privileged to indulge this interest to a large extent both at home and in other countries, has spent the larger part of her life in that city. She prepared for college

at Coburn Classical Institute and graduated from Colby in 1896 with Phi Beta Kappa honors. Her further formal study has been at the New York State Library School in Albany, and at Radcliffe College where she received an M. A. degree in 1922. In 1928 she was honored by her Alma Mater with the degree of Doctor of Literature.

Miss Dunn has held the following teaching positions: Waterville High School, 1896-1900; instructor in Latin, Colby, 1909-1911; instructor in English, Colby, 1922-1923; assistant professor of English, Colby, 1923-28; full professor of English, Colby, 1929-34. Besides teaching, she has given time to library work, literary work and travel. She was first Grand President of her National Sorority, Sigma Kappa, and has been a trustee of the Waterville Public Library since 1915. Her literary ability is superior, and her friends who regret her retirement from teaching hope she will now find time to delight them and others with essays and poetry in which forms she excels.

It is difficult to imagine how Miss Dunn can give more to Colby as trustee than she has as student, alumna and teacher. She has actively furthered every achievement in the Women's Division of the College since she was a student there. Her name is synonymous with progress in that division. Her interest and her liberality have not stopped with the Women's Division but have flowed over into the whole college which she regards as a unit. Much as she has done in past associations, if a trusteeship offers greater opportunities for service she will seize them.

NEW AGENT FOR '10 ALUMNÆ

Lillian Lowell, who served as the agent for 1910 women last year, has asked to be released on account of other pressing duties. Miss Lowell is teaching in the East Orange, N. J., high school, and has many outside interests, social and civic.

The new class agent will be Mary Donald Deans. Mrs. Deans teaches in the San Pedro, California, high school. She writes that she was very busy the past summer in the political campaign of her District. She was one of two candidates for the Republican nomination for Congress, receiving six thousand of the thirteen thousand votes cast.

THE ALUMNUS: "It's Great!" "It's Horrible!" The Solicited and Unsolicited Reactions of Many of The College's Graduates, to the First Issues of the Magazine Published by The Alumni Council

WAYNE W. McNALLY

First issue of new Colby Alumnus is excellent!! Have just read it through from cover to cover. Good work, and congratulations. Cover is fine—organization fine—and material excellent.

SIDNEY C. HAYWARD Editor, The Dartmouth Alumni Magazine

Congratulations to you on the first issue of your new Alumnus. I am delighted with it and predict a fine future for the magazine.

DAVID K. AREY

I have read the new Alumnus from cover to cover and enjoyed it very much. I was much vexed by, and spent some time in finding, the continuation of articles on following pages. So much chopping up of articles is a nuisance to the reader, and cheapens the magazine as a whole in its appearance. Good luck to you.

PAULINE HANSON Secretary, Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnae Association

May I add my personal good wishes for the Colby Alumnus, with a hope that it may not be necessary, as time goes on, to cheapen the back cover with mere commercial matter?

HARRIETT SWEETSER GREENE

I liked the first issue of The Alumnus. I was interested in the advance of physical education at Colby; my recollections are that our training in that line was rather sketchy. It seems to have been put on a more scientific basis, and surely health is so tremendously important.

The president's address gave me new respect for our leader, and new courage to urge struggling students to complete their degree. We see many unemployed graduates who wonder if they will ever be needed in this queer world of today.

I should like to know more about the changes in the curriculum. What is still a director of that institution. economic conditions. What students think of the New Deal. What women's college clubs in the state are

accomplishing. The cost of a college education at Colby, not the catalog items only, but what seems essential for extras, perhaps from the view point of a senior. The present status of sororities, what they accomplish, if anything.

EDWARD F. STEVENS Librarian, Pratt Institute Free Library

I am greatly pleased with the appearance and contents of the new Colby Alumnus, and congratulate you upon its performance and promise . . . In making the Alumnus gayer and more youthful you must not forget the old-timers to whom the College owes so much.

FRANK B. NICHOLS Publisher, The Bath Daily Times

The new Colby Alumnus came to hand this morning and I am proud of it. Please accept my congratulations. Am particularly pleased to have it out exactly on time and no attempt made to have this a wonder issue with nothing left for the future. The whole arrangement, typographically and contents, exceeded my expectations.

FOSTER EATON St. Louis Manager—United Press Associations

I wish to compliment you on the copy of the Alumnus I just received. It has LIFE, up-to-date LIFE. Power to you, and my check for \$2. I shall be looking forward to the next issue.

ERNEST J. THEBERGE Graduate Secretary-Treasurer New England Intercollegiate Amateur Athletic Association

I have found considerable pleasure in reading "The Colby Alumnus." I like it, and feel you and your assistants are entitled to a word of praise. Keep up the good work.

CHARLES H. GALE

The new Alumnus has come to hand and I want to rush a note right back to you and your staff, congratulating you on your excellent job. It is just the thing we have needed for some time and I am sure it will do

more than any other single thing to build up the alumni group into the strong, loyal body it should be. Things have been changing for the better at Colby for some time, with the inevitable few exceptions, and the Alumnus is one of the most gratifying.

MYRON ZOBEL The Graduate Group, Inc. New York City

It is hard to make suggestions for improving the splendid COLBY ALUMNUS which you put out for October, 1934. The inside of the magazine is well laid out and designed.

ALFRED H. GURNEY Alumni Secretary—Brown University

I have just finished reading the Colby Alumnus, and I like it. You and your editorial board have done an excellent job. The Colby Alumnus in its present form and content measures up to the best of the alumni magazines which I see every month. The Colby alumni, young and old, who do not subscribe at once are going to miss something altogether good, with promise of being better as you and your co-workers get into the swing of magazine editing.

One fact that pleased me was that you had more copy for the first issue than you could find room for. That's a healthy sign. It is the lucky editor who is able to pick and choose from his material.

Here's good luck, and the hope that the Colby alumni (the young ones in particular) will get a hump on themselves and subscribe without too much pushing.

MYRTLE ALDRICH GIBBS

The copy of the new Colby Alumnus received. It is surely quite a far cry from the old. However, the magazine itself is not so bad but the advertisement on the back is a disgrace to the magazine. To think that a college magazine would have to stoop to such a matter as advertising something harmful to the human system. And, moreover, such a thing should not be allowed in a Christian (Continued on following page)

CLASS NOTES: Personal Items Covering the Classes Which Have Gone Out From Colby

CLASS OF 1879

Agent, George Merriam
Skowhegan, Maine

Dr. Merriam offered prayer at the opening meeting of Freshman Week at Colby this year. In introducing him, the presiding officer commented on the fact that besides being a Colby man himself, his father was a graduate in 1837, three children have attended in the classes of 1911, 1914, and 1925, and now a grand-daughter was present in the incoming class of 1938. Dr. Merriam will complete his thirtieth year of service in Skowhegan on October 23. (Ed.)

CLASS OF 1882

Agent, Robie G. Frye
89 Pinckney St., Boston, Mass.

The members of this class, all past seventy and supposed to be "retired," are still going strong. But they do not furnish much news. After fifty-two years of activity they are inclined towards the quiet life, all except Fred Hill, alias J. Fred Hill, M. D. On the recent occasion of his eightieth birthday he was honored with a notable banquet attended by prominent men from all over the state. Then just to show he can't be suppressed and is up to the minute, he has recently journeyed by airplane from the Waterville airport to San Francisco and returned to Waterville. And he didn't miss a thing on the way!

Hubert A. Dennison is at his office, 184 Boylston St., Boston, every day carrying on as he has done for fifty-two years. He is a designer. The new form of diploma for Colby, Dartmouth and other colleges is his handiwork. Though well past seventy, he is still singing baritone with the Apollo Club of Boston, to which he has belonged for forty-three years. He is the Librarian. He has taken his vacation in week-ends.

Henry Dunning is still on the job and in excellent health. When you think of "that good Gulf Gasoline," remember that its goodness is due to Henry.

George A. Andrews is living a quiet life in Minneapolis. He is well and vigorous and not idle.

As to the Class Agent, he has

stayed right in Boston all summer because, marvelous to state, he has a job and has to stick to it. He wasn't able to go to Commencement, nor visit Will Crawford, nor do things he hoped to do.

It is always interesting to me to read in the Alumnus news of the men in the classes which I knew in college. In those days the numbers were small and we knew every man in seven classes.

In a recent number there was a sketch of James E. Trask, with a good likeness. I call it good, because I

THE ALUMNUS

(Continued from preceding page)
college publication.

I have other magazines in my home, but none but the Legion publication carries anything of the sort.

Besides, a great portion of the number is given to the new plans to increase the health of the students. And diametrically opposed to this is the advertisement of the harmful product, cigarettes.

I cannot sanction this and hence shall not be interested in the new Alumnus unless you get advertisements more in accord with the nature of the magazine itself.

T. R. P.

Bert Libby may have made a lot of mistakes but he never located me in Waban, Massachusetts . . . If you succeed at the end of seventeen years in enlisting the friendship and good will of as large a proportion of the graduates of the college as he has, you will have every reason to look upon your work with satisfaction. This is said in a kindly spirit as you very well know my feelings toward the institution and anything connected with it.

F. N. FLETCHER

I enclose herewith check for renewal of subscription to Alumnus. I reserve judgment on the change made in The Alumnus. It is hard work to teach an old dog to love new dishes, and I graduated in 1882. Anyhow success to you. I loved Dr. Libby's "one man" paper.

recognized it at once, though I haven't seen him in fifty-four years. He has practiced law in Minnesota most of his life. He used to sing second tenor in the college quartette in Chapel. Judge Philbrook of '82 sang first tenor, Herbert Dennison of '82 sang baritone. Trask was in '80, classmate of Hugh Chaplin and Harry Koopman.

CLASS OF 1892

Agent, Frank B. Nichols
Bath, Me.

The Class of '92 salutes the new Alumnus editorial board and promises its hearty cooperation. While we have been separated from the campus over forty years our love is still strong for the old college and we are proud of its record during many trying ordeals. Soon after we entered Colby in the fall of '88 steam heat was installed in North College and the historic old "Palais Royal" in the rear of recitation hall gave up its seats of honor. During our short four year connection with the college which seemed then a big part of our lives owing to anxiety to find our little niche in the world, we saw the great scholar, and much beloved President George D. B. Pepper, give up the cares of the college in 1889 in favor of President Albion W. Small. The latter, after trying out his first lectures on Sociology on our class and perhaps due to our collaboration and marvellous success in handling such a difficult and new subject, was called, the year of our graduation to the great Chicago University to handle its big Department of Sociology.

Naturally there have been some deaths and many changes in the lives of our members since June, 1892, but we have been proud of the fact that for many years several have been active on the Board of Trustees and especially of the fine record made by Hon. Herbert E. Wadsworth as chairman of that body during the depression and death of the late beloved President Roberts, '90, with whom as fellow students we had the honor of associating for two years. It was with sorrow that we learned of Mr.

Wadsworth's recent resignation from the chairmanship owing to ill health but as long as he lives Colby will be very near and dear to him.

Dr. Herbert F. Kalloch of Fort Fairfield was recently honored with an appointment to the advisory board of the Maine State Chamber of Commerce so is doing his bit for humanity as well as healing the sick.

Of our twenty-nine graduates twenty-two are living scattered from Maine to California. But we have kept in close touch with each other through class letters. We have had many fine reunions, the first one ten years after graduation but regularly every fifth year thereafter, much credit being due our class secretary, one of the five co-eds whose class loyalty began in our freshman year and has never wearied in spirit.

The slaying of Dr. Elliott Spear, headmaster of Mt. Hermon School at Northfield, Mass., on Friday night, Sept. 14, by some mysterious person, probably a religious fanatic, with a shot gun was learned with regret among friends of the well known Moody School. Professor Stephen Stark of that school is a member of our Class and has been on the faculty there 38 years. Naturally, he and the late headmaster and their families were intimate friends and the tragedy comes very near to them.

CLASS OF 1894

Agent, Annie Richardson Barnes
108 Main Street, Houlton, Me.

The 1894 Class Reunion at Colby 1934 Commencement in charge of Class Agents Drew T. Harthorne, Annie Richardson Barnes and Clara P. Morrill was a delightful success. There were twenty-seven present, including wives and children, and letters were read from several who were unable to attend. During the banquet which was held at the Waterville Country Club, a special delivery letter arrived from Grace Reed, teacher in the public schools of Springfield, Mass. Elinor Hunt Jones, of Norway, Maine, was present, accompanied by her daughter Mary. "Nell" reports four children (one married) and a granddaughter seven years old.

Lillie Hazelton Tuthill, wife of Rev. William B. Tuthill, Colby, '94, has four daughters, one son, and two grandsons. Her husband, William B., is pastor of the Windsor Ave. Congregational Church of Hartford,

Conn.

Sara Brown who lives in the attractive "brown bungalow on the hill" in Norway, Maine, has two charming grand nieces, to whom she is greatly attached.

Mary Lane Carleton of Portland, Maine, has nieces and nephews, and is caring for her aged father. Annie Richardson Barnes, Houlton, Maine, reported four grandchildren—all under two years of age. One is Phineas Putnam Barnes, Jr., son of Phineas P. Barnes, Colby, '20; another is Charles Putnam Barnes, the second, son of John A. Barnes, Colby, '24; John also has a baby girl, Barbara Earnes. Mrs. Barnes' third son, George B. Barnes, Colby, '26, recently re-elected County Attorney of Aroostook, has a fine son, born Feb. 19, 1934. The fourth Barnes boy Frank, is now a Junior in Colby. The one Barnes daughter, Margaret, Wheaton, '32, is secretary to the County Attorney of Aroostook.

The Morrill sisters, Clara and Frances, of Waterville, Maine, have several nieces and nephews, two of them children of Morrill Isley, Colby, '17.

A letter of "regrets" came from Harriet Brown Fisher of Moores Mills, New York. Harriet has one bachelor son.

Jessie Bunker Alexander of Seattle, Washington, did not get East this year. Grace Emery Ware of Waterville, Maine, was ill.

Mrs. Barnes paid tribute to the deceased members of her class, i.e. Kate Hobbs Millett, Grace Isley Padelord, Clara Jones L'Amoureux, and Annie Merrill.

CLASS OF 1894

Agent, Drew T. Harthorn
24 Elm St., Machias, Maine

The big event of the year for the class of '94, was, of course, the Fortieth Reunion at Commencement time in June. The class agent, assisted by several members, had done considerable work by correspondence in attempting to arouse interest in the reunion on the part of all the members. The response was not as general as was desired. However a goodly number came and those who did come voted that it was the best time ever.

Percy Merrill and others living in or near Waterville arranged for the dinner and evening at the Waterville

Country Club. They did a good job. The dinner was A1. The place all that could have been desired.

Nineteen original members of the class were present. Five wives, two children and one brother added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

The dinner hour was replete with the flow of wit and wisdom. It was the old class of boys and girls of '94 young again in the memory of student days. Reminiscences by all present of classroom, of Faculty, of sports, of the Messalonskee, and of the campus helped us to live again the days of Colby in 1894.

In the spacious parlor of the Club House we continued to recount the achievements of the class in the forty years now passed. Letters were read from several who could not be there. Clark, Berry, Kinney, Robbins and Stimpson sent words of greeting. Dr. Frederick Padelford of Seattle was a welcome guest and brought news concerning Alexander and his wife, Lynch, and Pollard, all of whom are in the Northwest.

The last hour together was about the piano. The old songs and some new were sung. Mrs. Whitman favored us with several selections. It was certainly a joy to have her and Verne lead off in the music.

The gathering came to an end at a late hour with a cheer for Colby and '94. The statement was made again and again that it had been a great day, that we should all endeavor to be here five years hence and that we would try to carry over the enthusiasm of the group present to all the others of the class so that a larger number of the class will have the pleasure at the next reunion which we have had at this one.

CLASS OF 1902

Agent, Linwood L. Workman
17 Church St., Framingham, Mass.

Romantic? Maybe. Reminiscent? Yes, frankly. Childish? Also maybe, but doubt it. Refusal to grow mentally old? Yes, decidedly. At any rate, however you 1902 people and any others choose to describe it, a real honest-to-goodness thrill permeates my whole physical and mental being when my car pokes its radiator around that curve at the east end of the bridge in Winslow across the Kennebec, when the eye follows up over the Ticonic Falls, by the bridge, by the mills, and catches a fleeting

glimpse of the top of Chemical Hall, Memorial Hall and the old campus elms—then in another minute a bit of pressure on the accelerator brings us around on to the foot of Main Street.—Red light ahead! (new fangled notion since our day)—ordinarily don't like it, but now glad it is there—gives a chance to look around. Green light flashes—habit says "Get going"—but, no, that urge is repressed—glance to see if any "cop" is around and then go along as slowly as I dare, not because of traffic even if it is ten times what it was in our time, but rather to see the old town again. And so on up to the campus.—Say, fellows, why don't you come back to Commencement and Colby Night oftener and in greater numbers?

Had a fine time at the annual Alumni and Commencement Dinners. The old gym all painted and clean, old faces, new faces: Rockwood (a little stouter, business-like); Atchley (Judge, you know now, still just the same old "Atch"); Hersey Keene (didn't have his old bull fiddle); Wm. Jack (Supt. of Schools in Portland—stouter, distinguished looking); Jimmie Hudson (Judge, but Jimmie just the same); Bert Libby was out orating to High School graduating classes; but Carl Bryant was there and Foye (Professor, now); so was Leon Staples and George Thomas (first time for George since his graduation in 1903—all the way from Arizona—worthwhile, though—carried away an honorary D. D.—and boy, he still has command of the English language!). Not classmates, most of them, you say. That's right—you were not there, but many contemporaries did show up, and it is great to see them. Come on back! Get the habit! Does one good to feel the enthusiasm (what if some ultra academic brain truster does call it "mob psychology"? of the reunioning classes, especially the fellows 50, 45, 40 years out. Speeches are better than they used to be and President Johnson always makes us glad we are Colby men, and he gives us visions of a more glorious Colby. You ought to get acquainted with Alumni Secretary Goddard, too. He's a regular fellow!

Remember the old rickety bridge across the Messalonskee where we went to get canoes? It isn't there any more! Brand new concrete P. W. A. one now (flanked still by three or

four of the old familiar boat houses), looks toward the Mayflower Hill campus—up stream a little is one of the finest community swimming pools I have seen. The old High School building? Gone, too. Big new one and also a fine new Junior High building. West of Pleasant Street used to be fields, pastures, bushes—now a fine looking residential section. You'll just have to come back and bring yourself up-to-date!

Saw Angier Goodwin just a minute last winter at the Boston reunion (Senator Goodwin—still, you would know him just the same and he would know you); met Al Mitchell at the University Club last spring (private schools hit somewhat hard by the depression, but Al is optimistic and always meets us with a smile); John Larsson (Doctor Larsson—stout, professional looking—son graduated from Tufts a few years ago) gets around to at least one of the football games Colby plays in greater Boston each fall; Ralph Bean (fleeting glance of him now and then—about 190 pounds, mind all taken up with Botany, General Science and such like); don't hardly know how Stevenson looks, have not seen him for so long—but he says he would like to chat over old times with us; Lew Church always writes a cordial letter from Minneapolis—loyal Colby man; Hathaway (out in Chicago—son is a Ph. D.); Rockwood, son in Colby; Martin Long, coming north some day to see us; Noah Barker, wedded to his job in Lawrence Academy—spent the summer abroad a year ago—same old Noah, quiet but jolly, life of "single blessedness"; Guy Chipman, (lost all track of him—wish he would see this and pop out of his seclusion). And all the rest of you fellows—open up a bit—send in some news about the others even if you do not care to say anything about yourself—and we'll have a good letter in the next issue.

CLASS OF 1903

Agent, Leon C. Staples
Stamford Conn.

L. G. Saunders is with the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia. "Ike" writes that he is "all alone in the world, somewhat gray and spend all my spare time fishing, bridge, and golf." He goes to Maine every summer for fishing and has the honor of having won the world's championship at Madison

Square Garden fly casting. "Ike" seems to have been successful in this world and is a rather happy, useful citizen. He has his doubts whether the Civil War is over at Colby. Having attended the commencement this year, I can assure him that it is.

Bill Teague is one of the dependables in education in Connecticut. He lives among the western hills and is as permanent in strength and endurance as the hills themselves. Bill is one of my immediate associates and deserves a high place in the Hall of Fame in the Class of 1903. If it hadn't been for the depression, Bill says he would have been sailing his own yacht but the bank which he directs is still paying one hundred cents on the dollar.

Many of us had the privilege of associating with George Thomas on his return to the college to receive the honor of Doctor of Divinity. All of us remember Tom as a star student. Those of us who know him now will always remember him as a really and truly great man who has devoted his life to the service of a great cause. Above most men of his day, he has the missionary spirit and if he ever had any egotism or narrowness, it has disappeared in the great service for mankind. Tom spent a week-end with me and we renewed boyhood friendship in the spirit of a new age and a new day. Tom is the biggest man in the Class and the college honored itself in honoring him.

Sheppard Butler is out in Chicago on the old grind. Shep is a real man and fills a big place in the world. That pencil he sharpened at Colby has a keener point today than it ever had before. I think we would all like to know Shep better.

CLASS OF 1904

Agent, Carl R. Bryant
285 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

I had the rare good fortune to be able to get back to Colby Commencement after an absence of fifteen years. Needless to say that I had a fine time although few of my class were back.

I found the same old campus with the same old buildings with the additions of the splendid new Athletic Building. Here and there other changes were noted,—particularly the cement walks which have replaced the old board walks, which we were in the habit of walking, in our sleep

perhaps, if allowed to rest too long in the spring.

Of course, Mayflower Hill was visited and the wonderful view again enjoyed. The banks of the Messalonskee and the boat houses were not overlooked. Here was found great activity as a new cement bridge was under construction. Nevertheless, the warblers and thrushes sang just as lustily as in the past. Perhaps they were singing of the better times coming for the old college.

Not many of the old class were back. Just three of us—Carroll Perkins, Frank Leighton and myself.

Had a pleasant chat with Perkins for a few minutes after the Alumni luncheon. Same old Carroll and as busy as can be.

"Link" Leighton was for many years a teacher at Mitchell's Military Academy. Later he was Maine representative for a large automobile company. At present he is associated with Wren Bros. & Co., Investment Brokers, and is located at 198 Broadway, Bangor, Maine.

John Partridge is principal of Caribou, Maine, High School.

Harold W. Soule, "good old procrastination," is head of the College Department of D. C. Heath and Company, school book publishers. He works out of their home office in Boston. His home address is still Hingham, Mass. He has changed but little in appearance, being just a bit stouter and becoming slightly gray; but he still has the merry twinkle in his eye. He also finds time to do some editorial work, particularly in the field of German.

CLASS OF 1905

Agent, Cecil W. Clark, M. D.

363 Walnut St., Newtonville, Mass.

An appropriate title for these notes could well be two trips to Maine. The first was on June 16th. Your class agent and his wife started bright and early over the road, stopped in Portland long enough to pick up Glenn Starkey and about 11 A. M. were looking for a parking place on the back campus at old Colby. We were shortly registered in the library, took a peek into the chapel, and checked returns with the Alumni Fund. We felt a bit proud in doing this for we made our quota, a very tangible evidence of our interest in and loyalty to Colby. By this time the old gym was beginning to fill for the Alumni

luncheon. This one event was worth the whole trip. Everyone was in a happy mood. The class of '84 carried off the most of the honors and John Pugsley, Clarence Flood, Hersey Keene, Glenn Starkey, and your class agent represented 1905. We also made tentative plans for our 30th reunion in 1935. A ball game in the P. M. was a new feature this year and gave us a chance to see the Varsity Nine in action. This feature we hope will be continued next year. Just visiting around the rest of the P. M. and the drive home completed a happy day.

On August 3rd the old car was headed again for Maine. This time Moosehead Lake was the objective, grips were packed for a three weeks stay and our two small boys were in the back seat. The route took us through Waterville, Newport, Dexter, Guilford and Greenville. Our destination was a delightful spot on Sugar Island far removed from traffic and hot dog stands where one could well say with John Burroughs, "I came here to find myself, it is so easy to get lost in the world." Space does not allow me to hold forth here on the delights of a vacation in the Maine woods. It must be tried to be really evaluated. You must know, however, that the town of Dexter stayed in my mind until one pleasant afternoon gave me the opportunity to retrace my steps and look up Walter Hammond. I soon found his sign W. J. Hammond, M. D., and he was in. I had not seen "Walt" since we graduated and we had a delightful half hour together. He is doing a fine job in medicine and surgery and I know is getting a whole lot out of life. Like a true son of Colby he is putting a whole lot of his skill, training, and experience into his busy practice, built up in this town in central Maine.

CLASS OF 1906

Agent, Karl R. Kennison

20 Somerset St., Boston, Mass.

Dr. Charles N. Meader is enjoying good health again after a rather long drawn-out illness during the early summer. Charles spends most of his time, as you know, teaching the medical students in the University of Colorado in Denver how to extract your appendix with minimum damage. He is a good correspondent.

I recently heard from Dr. Millard B. Long who is similarly engaged in medical work, but nearer home, in Camden, Maine.

Our old friend John Coombs whom we used to call "John," but whom everybody in the United States learned to call "Jack," is continuing as baseball coach at Duke University in Durham, North Carolina. He recently sent me this year's schedule which shows that twenty-eight games were played by the varsity baseball team and sixteen by the freshman team. Apparently they try to keep him busy.

Parker Craig must be planning to stay in Dallas, Texas, until the government pays him for killing off some of the steers in the neighborhood. He writes, "I am still working down here in the big open spaces." His oldest daughter graduated from Columbia Library School (B. S.) last June, having previously received her A. B. at the University of Texas. Another daughter is getting a B. S. at the Texas College for Women which has 1,400 girls enrolled and the baby has finished her Freshman year there.

Arthur Robinson writes from Hopei, Tientsin, that "the situation is frightfully complicated but it is always more political than military so far as the Chinese are concerned. In Japan it seems to me it is the other way around. The Japanese military are certainly running the machine so far as China goes and the government has to arrange its diplomacy accordingly." "Robbie's" oldest daughter (who looks just like him) has just finished her Freshman year at Wellesley. She recently won a place in the Atlantic Monthly essay contest for college students.

Not to be out-done in the book business by "Shorty" Craig I can also claim a daughter with a degree, last June, from the Simmons College Library course. She is now getting a few finishing touches in the Senior class at Colby.

I enjoyed a real vacation this summer, the first I have had in many years. My two boys, aged 18 and 16, and I started from Newton by automobile, spent three days at the World's Fair in Chicago, eight days in the Yellowstone and Grand Teton National parks, three days in the Glacier National Park, and, on the return trip, one day in Montreal. We were gone four weeks.

CLASS OF 1907

Agent, Burr F. Jones
State House, Boston, Mass.

Not long ago I had a letter from "Cheffin" Craig, who has become a fixture in the Timberland Department of the Hollingsworth and Whitney Company. In fact, for twenty-seven years he has lost himself in the woods of northern Maine and has at times wandered away into Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. He calls his home Greenville Junction. "Cheffin" writes that he has three daughters. I understand that they grow big and handsome up there in the tall timbers. Both "Cheffin" and Ross Emery claim to be Methodists. Until now I have wondered why it is impossible to get any Protestant denomination to join with the Methodists. Craig says he is not in politics as yet but believes that conditions would not be much worse if he were.

A few nights ago, at the dedication of a new schoolhouse in western Massachusetts, I ran across "Bidam" Moore. Moore seems to be a sort of king pin in his home town of Southwick. He is Master of the Grange, Moderator of the Congregational Church, Chairman of the Republican Caucus, and on the Board of Directors of the 4-H Club work for Hampden County. When he is not engaged in these extra-curricular activities, he is superintendent of schools in the four towns of Southwick, Tolland, Granville, and Sandisfield, a union just a few miles west of Springfield. Moore has a daughter in the junior class at Colby.

I tried to find out something about the state of agriculture in central Maine from "Farmer" Stetson but he refused to commit himself as to potatoes, etc. He says they are raising some great youngsters down there, however. Incidentally his son Arthur, the class baby, Colby, '34, and winner of the highest scholastic record ever held or dreamed of by a member of the Stetson family, is registering this week at the School of Law, Boston University. Stet has promised to call on me the next time he comes to the Hub, but advises me not to fast until he comes.

By reason of his natural modesty, I had despaired about getting any news from Ross Emery about his meteoric career in the Far East, but Ross surprised me with a long letter in which he was unable to conceal

wholly certain facts that may be already well known. He is now for the fifth term, mayor of Eastport. I imagine they put him in as mayor because he would then have no vote except to make or break a tie. His promise of longevity is established by the fact that no other person has ever stood it to be mayor of Eastport for more than four years. If he can find anybody else willing to be mayor, he is thinking of taking up a new vocation such as the allegedly profitable business of not raising hogs. Ross has a good background for such a career, in view of his term of service in the state senate.

CLASS OF 1912

Agent, Florence Carl Jones
17 Fairmount Park West, Bangor, Me.

Margaret Holbrook Titcomb is located temporarily at Vanceboro, with her permanent address still at Stratford, Conn. She writes a most interesting letter. Her background includes teaching, a course at Harvard Summer School, a year at Simmons and Harvard School of Business Administration, followed by two years as Educational Director of an Indianapolis department store and later as Research Director for a group of stores in New York City. A series of articles for trade journals made her eligible for the Woman's Press Club.

The writer is rather appalled at the duty of supplying news notes of the women of 1912. The presidency of Junior Guild at All Souls' Church, chairmanship of the Red Cross Roll Call for Bangor and a few other duties take just about every spare minute and the only time I can call my own is after the children are in bed and when my husband is out of town. The only possible way I can see of doing it is if my classmates will take it upon themselves to keep me supplied with information about themselves, so that I will be spared the necessity of endless correspondence asking for news.

CLASS OF 1913

Agent, Leo Gardner Shesong
119 Exchange St., Portland, Maine

A short time ago we happened to be in the town of Harrison, Maine, and ran across Andy Young, who is the spiritual leader of that community. Encountered several children in the yard, and, if our memory serves

us three of them belonged to Andy, of whom one was a boy, the spitting image of his dad.

Don White, according to the last report, is located in Bogalusa, Louisiana. We understand he has been very successful in his line of work, as might well be expected of one who had given the promise which Don gave while in College.

Blink Joy still resides in Westbrook and is engaged in the insurance business.

Once in a while we run into Clarence Small, who runs a large store in Cornish; and Buck Greene, who is a country gentleman farmer in Bar Mills.

Phil Hussey is still running the Hussey Manufacturing Company, an organization started by his great grandfather in North Berwick. Phil drops into the office occasionally to tell us when we are right or wrong. Last week he dropped in to say that we were wrong on a certain political matter. Since the election it appears that his prediction was correct. He always did have good judgment.

Down here in Portland Chet Soule seems to be the big noise. Not only has he been very successful with the Monmouth Canning Company, of which he is treasurer, but he has been equally successful in the banking business. After the banks were closed he took an active part in reorganizing the National Bank of Commerce and is still a director of that institution.

Recently we received a nice note from Squiz Cushman, who is head of the Henry S. Cushman & Company, insurance, located in the Pierce Bldg., St. Louis, Missouri.

A letter from Laurence R. Bowler, 174 Villard Avenue, Hastings-on-Hudson, received last June did not inform us what his business is, but if our memory serves us correctly, he is in the undertaking line.

CLASS OF 1913

Agent, Marian E. I. Hague
R. F. D. 3, Gorham, Maine

Avis Thompson Lamoreau writes from Presque Isle, "Everyone OK. Two children—girl, a Senior; boy, a Freshman in High School this year. Still farming—still hoping for higher prices for spuds, and still hoping to see all the old bunch once more."

Iva Willis spent the summer at her home in Harmony, recuperating from an operation. She has returned to

New York City to her work with a Travel Agency. Iva organizes and personally conducts tours.

Music is Frances Pollard McBride's vocation. We are told that she gives recitals and has done some composition. Summer finds her at N. E. Harbor but during the winter she lives in Bangor.

Sympathy is extended to Cynthia Knowles who recently lost her mother. Cynthia is still in settlement work in New York City.

Pauline Hanson and Marion Hague spent a pleasant afternoon together in July, Marian Hague, junior, was one of the contestants in the "Style Dress Review" sponsored by the York Co. 4-H Clubs, held at Sanford. Pauline saw the notice of the Review in the paper and she and her niece, Marjorie McDougall, attended. Pauline teaches History in the New Haven (Conn.) High School.

It is with very genuine sorrow that we mention the death of our beloved classmate, "Sade," (Sarah Pennell Reed). It is hard to realize that we have lost that jolly, happy one we knew so well.

CLASS OF 1915

Agent, Ina M. McCausland

71 Read St., Woodfords, Maine

Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen, '16 and Hazel Cobb Gillespie, '19, will be house guests of Ina McCausland during the State Teachers' Convention, October 25th and 26th.

In 1926 Ina McCausland traveled through England, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France; last year she went on the Mauretania Cruise to the West Indies and South America; and this summer, in company with a Portland girl, joined the Volendam Cruise for the Mediterranean and Norway. She writes entertainingly of this last trip in a letter which is being mailed to the women of 1915. She also says: "Frankly, you are at my mercy until you answer these ramblings with some letters brimming over with choice bits about husbands, babies, careers, college sons and daughters, public life, neighborhood gossip and what not." (Ed.)

CLASS OF 1917

Agent, Helen D. Cole

45 Prospect Pl., New York City

Frances Wheet Asker and her husband are busy and happy as managers of The Ocean Avenue Market in

CONNECTICUT VALLEY ALUMNAE RESOLUTION

At a meeting held October 20, the Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnae Association adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved that we, the Connecticut Valley Colby Alumnae Association, send a message of keen appreciation to Dr. Libby, retiring editor of The Colby Alumnus, for his splendid efforts, almost single handed, to keep us in touch with Colby's present and future as well as with its priceless past.

"We would also express our hearty good wishes to the incoming editor, Mr. Ratcliffe, and to the new editorial board, with the hope that they may be proportionately successful in giving us a balanced picture of the college and its activities."

Portland. They, with their little girls, Ruth and Margaret, live in Westbrook and also enjoy their delightful camp at Naples.

CLASS OF 1918

Agent, Richard L. Sprague

Masonic Building, Portland, Me.

Dr. Howard F. Hill was quite singularly honored last March by being selected to go on a medical cruise to South America, a cruise that was sponsored by the College of Surgeons, and the Pan American Medical Association. Because its purpose was to promote better feeling between the scientists of both continents, the trip had the backing of our Government in Washington.

Among the ones all too infrequently seen back at Commencement, last June was Paul Thompson. Paul is teaching at Cranbrook School, Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. Summers are spent as staff man at the Timazami, Canada, section of Keewaydin Camps.

Fred Harriman is in the United States Immigration Service, attached to the station at Port Angeles, Washington.

Elwood A. (Bob) Wyman is Treasurer of the Whitman Savings Bank at Whitman, Mass.

Paul E. Alden is Pastor of the First Baptist Church at Franklin, Indiana.

Frederick K. Hussey teaches school and in summer runs Camp Abenakis, a boys' camp on China Lake.

Among the other schoolmasters heard from this summer are "Bige" Bigelow, Principal of Cartaret School, Bloomfield, N. J.; Howard Boardman at Williston Academy, East Hampton, Mass., and "Jimmie" Dunn, who is living at 42 Nason Road, Swampscot, Mass.

Had a letter from Red Ferrell a while ago. He writes, "No news, glad to hear from you. Business is good—I'm rotten. Excuse haste." And that's that.

Had another nice letter from Ray Whitney, just about the same as Red's except that Ray is fine but business is rotten.

CLASS OF 1919

Agents: Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser

Cumberland, Maine

Hildegard Drummond Leonard

31 Kenmore St., Newton Center, Mass.

News notes for 1919 had better start with our fifteenth reunion at Commencement. There weren't as many back as we hoped for, but it was the best reunion our class has ever had, so by our twentieth we will look for all of you.

Newt Nourse took charge of reunion plans and did a fine job as Master of Ceremonies. We had a banquet at Killdeer Lodge on China Lake and "a good time was had by all." After a fine dinner, we held a regular Memorial Service to Prexie Roberts, led by Raymond Rogers and Gordon Gates.

Those attending were: Newt Nourse and his wife, Gordon and Helen Baldwin Gates, Reginald Craig, Harriet Eaton Rogers whose husband, Raymond, Colby, '17, did a lot to make our evening a pleasant one. They had their daughter Estelle with them. Helene Blackwell Humphrey and her husband, a Bowdoin man, added to the fun. Neil and Hildegard Leonard; Belle Longley Strickland and her daughter; Mary Ann Foss Ogden; a few guests, Mira Dolley and I made up the party. It was fun to have Gordon and Helen with us after so many years in Burma.

Our class should feel honored in having Mira Dolley elected President of the Alumnae. We who know her don't wonder that she was chosen.

The Titcomb twins, Mary and Matilda Pavey, spent the summer at their home in Walnut Hill. They both teach French in Erasmus Hall High School in Brooklyn, New York. I saw them

as often as our busy summer schedules permitted. They were having improvements made on their already lovely century-old home and were busy with carpenters, paper hangers and what-not. They took interesting trips when they could, entertained Cecil (Matilda's eight year old daughter) and her little guest, and squeezed in as much golf as they could. Cecil and Jean had grand times with the pony and both little girls were splendid riders. We spent a very pleasant day together with Nan Burgess Lumsden at her home in Falmouth, which event is written up under Nan's class.

One of the pleasant events of my summer was a call from Emily Kelley Russell whose husband's father is Principal of Gorham Normal School.

One day, when I was up at Mira's in Raymond, we found that Eva Bean, '17, was in Bethel, after various wanderings over the face of the globe. Everyone in our class knew and loved Beanie so I don't feel it's amiss to report that after many vicissitudes and trailing her over to Rumford, we found her and felt well rewarded for our trouble. We discovered that getting to Bethel wasn't as simple as it sounded. It was grand to see her, and we talked as fast as we could, but we didn't have much time left, as we'd used up most of the day finding her. She had been at her old home in Bethel all summer and is expecting to return to New York Medical Center before long.

CLASS OF 1919

Agent, Burton E. Small
97 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

Ralph E. Bradbury, 203 Massachusetts Avenue, Springfield, Mass., is with The New England Telephone Company in that city. Married, has a boy eight years old and a girl, one.

Ira Creelman is Principal of the High School at Seymour, Connecticut, where he has been for the past thirteen years. At last accounts he was not married, though we hope to have more definite information on this point later.

Gordon Gates writes on stationery of Judson College, Rangoon, Burma: "At present I am on sabbatical leave of absence and am researching in the Biological Institute of Harvard."

Bob Sullivan and George Ingersoll are with Stead and Miller in Philadelphia. Bob is Superintendent of the

dyeing repartment and George is on the Board of Directors. Bob writes:

"It is rather a coincidence that three members of our class, 'Hud' Drew, Ingersoll and myself, who roomed together in the old Phi Delt House, have settled here in Philadelphia district and live within a radius of a mile of each other."

Reginald Craig is at Keuka College, Keuka Park, New York, "where they grow some of the finest lake trout and the very best champagne grapes in America."

"Linc" Heyes writes from Los Angeles, that he has been in southern California for 12 years, and that he has just been made President of The Fanset Dye Works, Inc.

Albert Robinson is a Patent Lawyer with offices at 1233 Monadnock Block, Chicago.

"Bill" Small is a Government Agent working among the Indians at Polacca, Arizona.

"Bill" West is, or was, Dean of Men at Howard University, Washington, D. C.

'1919 is proud of its Alumni Fund record this year. Twenty living graduates and twenty-one contributors to the Fund.

CLASS OF 1920

Agent, Retta Carter Meigs
Peru, N. Y.

Alice Bishop Drew wrote last spring as follows: "On the whole things seem to be going along normally and we like Philadelphia. On March 17th we attended the Colby Reunion and enjoyed the meeting very much. President Johnson was present and was just as interesting and enthusiastic as ever. I always enjoy his talks. The only member of the '20 class present was Bernard Crane who is now a doctor, located in Atlantic City. We see George Ingersoll and Bob Sullivan, both of the class of '19, quite often and also Helen Raymond Macomber, '22. . . My best regards to the members of 1920."

In August, friend Husband and I drove to Maine to call on members of the class.

Alice Hanson was not at home, but wrote a welcoming note from Papoose Pond in North Waterford, where she was camping until Labor Day.

I found Harriett Sweetser Greene as merry as in Foss Hall days and an

ideal hostess, making luncheon guests feel immediately at home. She lives in an attractive, brick apartment house in Lewiston and has a handsome husband, a busy surgeon.

Alfreda Bowie Rand was at her summer cottage on Taylor Pond. We missed the familiar blush, but saw a woman of poise and a good-natured mother of three small children. We did not see her doctor husband, a specialist in orthopedics.

Mabel McCausland Grant whose home is in Portland, was spending the day with a friend, but we hunted her up for a few minutes' chat. The twins were not with her.

Elsie McCausland Rich is prettier than when in college and lives in a handsome bungalow. She promised a letter. Her seven months old baby stood up in his crib to demonstrate his prowess for our benefit. Address changed to 58 Chase St., South Portland.

Ruth Ross, living a stone's throw from Elsie, has also kept young and happy. There must be something in the South Portland air! Ruth graduated from the secretarial course at Nason and is now assistant cashier in the home office of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. Ruth's mother is very ill.

CLASS OF 1921

Agent, Raymond Spinney
22 Allston St., Boston, Mass.

It is none too early to sound the "clarion call" for 1921's Fifteenth Reunion in June, 1936. Thirty-five were able to get back to make our Tenth one of the outstanding gatherings of recent years. Surely we should double the attendance in 1936. Why not start a "Reunion Fund" in your savings bank now?

Steve Ayers' cheques are unique—printed on regulation U. S. postal cards. Steve is still in Omaha, Nebraska.

The hustling Ford agency at Livermore Falls, Maine, is run by the Bailey Brothers. Bill writes that he has three boys, destined some day for Colby.

When, as, and if you are in Pittsburgh, Pa., you'll find "Red" Barnum at the offices of The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company.

Our profound sympathy to Stanley Black, who recently lost his father, Dr. J. Wm. Black, one-time Professor of History at Colby.

Chauncey Brown is with the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company at Milford, Mass.

One day last August "Bill" Burgess came to the Hub to see a baseball game. Had lunch with "Jock" and your scribe. "Bill" runs an insurance agency and is Town Clerk in Fairfield, Maine.

Clark Drummond is with William Skinner & Sons, 17th St. and 4th Ave., New York City.

At Houlton, Maine, "Bunny" Esters is Treasurer of the Houlton Publishing Company, publishers of the Houlton Pioneer-Times.

One 1921er whom you can always count upon is Everett Gross. Had lunch with him at the Commodore one torrid noon last July. He is still with the New York Telephone Company.

One time of Budapest, Hungary, "Reggie" Hersum may now be reached at Room 466, Post Office Building, Boston.

Stock-and-bond men are Ray Holt, with Hornblower & Weeks, Boston; "Don" Smith, of Smith, White & Co., Inc., Waterville; "Rollie" Ware, of Kimball, Ware & Co., Portland. (This statement is not to be construed as a representation for the sale of any securities whatsoever. So there, Mr. Kennedy et al!)

Burnham, Bingham, Pillsbury, Dana and Gould, high-ranking Boston law firm, has made "Jock" Leonard a partner.

"I guess you and I will be old bachelors," writes "Ludy" Levine. Don't worry "Ludy," we are.

CLASS OF 1921

Agent, Elizabeth Smith Chaplin
95 Elm Street, Newport, Maine

Adelle McLoon spent last winter at Columbia University doing graduate work. She was an executive in connection with one of the government projects which the University took over last year, her particular project being one for younger children. On her staff were two hundred and eighty-three, and with New York's millions to experiment with, she wrote she found the work most interesting. This summer, Adelle was head councillor at Birch Crest Camp, East Pond, Maine. She has spent several summers there.

Kathleen Goodhue, Mathematics teacher at East Hartford, Conn., and her sister, Norma, Math. teacher at

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

- Jan. 5—Bates at Waterville.
12—Bowdoin at Brunswick.
16—Bowdoin at Waterville.
18—Bates at Lewiston.
Feb. 12—Bowdoin at Brunswick.
13—Yale at New Haven.
15—Brown at Providence.
19—Bates at Waterville.
21—Williams at Williams-town.
22—Northeastern at Boston.

Fort Fairfield, Maine, spent the summer at their home in Fort Fairfield. Both Norma and Kathleen have received M. A. degrees from Columbia University. Teaching with Kathleen in East Hartford are the following Colby graduates: Doris Gower, '21, Catherine Larrabee, '22, Lib Larrabee, '23, and Ethel Armstrong, '18.

Merle Davis Hamilton of San Gabriel, Calif., writes that infantile paralysis was raging there this summer. Her husband, Dr. P. M. Hamilton, who is a childrens' specialist, was appointed consulting diagnostician on Poliomyelitis for the district of Los Angeles County in which they live. To avoid possible infection, Merle and her two children, Suzanne (7 years) and John (4) spent the summer in the High Sierras.

Alice Clark Anderson and her young son from Wethersfield, Conn., summered in Maine at her home in Caratunk.

Grace Johnson Grant and Wendell live in Concord, New Hampshire, where he is in the Insurance business. They have three children. Her hobby is playing golf.

CLASS OF 1922

Agent, Walter D. Berry
231 Arlington St., Wollaston, Mass.

Most of the following items have appeared in my class letters. They will probably be of interest to many who know the writers, and those who have read them before will pardon the repetition.

"Chick" Cushman writes: "In October, 1922, I started work for the American Foreign Insurance Association at 80 Maiden Lane, New York City. This is an association of large American insurance companies, competitors in the United States, banded together for the purpose of develop-

ing American insurance abroad. I started training to go into the foreign service in one of the branches. Good luck was with me and just before I was due to depart to a foreign branch I was offered the position of head of one of the six departments doing the underwriting in head offices. In a short time the six departments were merged under two head underwriters, and I was fortunate in being made one of these two. I was given charge of the territory handling everything but Europe and South America. In other words, I have charge of the department doing the fire underwriting for China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand, India, Singapore, the Philippines and other Pacific Islands. I also have the training of the college men whom we are getting ready for duty in our branches, and now have in those branches men whom I have trained."

Wendell Farrington says: "There seems to be a restless energy among Colby men that can move mountains. May we all contribute our share of this boundless power to the little college on the Kennebec!"

"Len" Mayo is "teaching full time at the New York School of Social Work and am at work on my Doctor's thesis which will be in the field of 'Treatment and Prevention of Delinquency.' I am also trying to do a little writing in addition to the thesis relative to the present status in the field of child welfare. Other interests include Welfare Council of New York and the Council of Social Agencies of Westchester County."

Asa Adams is a practicing M. D. at 68 Main Street, Orono, Maine. We understand Asa has a good practice and is doing well. On the way up to Houlton, Maine, this summer we called in to see him, but he and Vina were away to a nearby lake for the week-end. Asa, I believe has the distinction of being the only 1922'er who married a 1922 co-ed, Vina Parent, in case you did not know.

"Bob" Jackson is serving as Acting Mayor of the City of Waterville, filling the unexpired term of Mayor Thayer who died suddenly. Congratulations, Bob, we'll be up to see you if we get a parking tag on our next trip to Waterville.

Had an interesting chat with "Ev" Shearman one day last spring when I was doing a little follow up work for the Alumni Fund. Yes, I got it. "Ev"

should be addressed as Rev. E. J. Shearman, 8 Davis St., Woburn, Mass.

Another M. D. among us is Edwin Gates, located at Niagara Falls, N. Y. If you are honeymooning out that way, drop in and see him! Ed did not write me much about himself, but by the looks of his stationery, I am sure he is prospering.

CLASS OF 1922

Agent, Hazel Dyer Town

198 Prospect St., Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lamoreau (Dorothy White, '22) of Lewiston announce the arrival of Nancy Lou on September 12, 1934.

Mrs. Blin William Lumsden (Nan G. Burgess, '22) entertained a group at her home at Falmouth Foreside, Me., at an outing on August 13th. Guests included grads, and their children, in the classes from '19 to '25.

Those present included: Mrs. Herman Sweetser (Phyllis Sturdivant, '19) and children, Betty and Richard of Cumberland Center; Mrs. Van Rensselaer Pavey (Matilda Titcomb, '19) and daughter, Cecile, and guest, Jean Schmidt, and Miss Mary Titcomb, '19, all of New York City and Pleasant Hill Farm, Walnut Hill, Me.; Miss Carrie Baker, ex-'25, and Florida State, '31, of Portland; Miss Grace McDonald, '25, of Archer, Fla.; Mrs. A. Carlton Wight (Daphne Fish, '22), of Freeport and West Hartford, Conn.; and the hostess, Mrs. Lumsden and children, Shirley, and James Lumsden, 2nd.

Ruby F. Dyer, who spent the month of August at her home in Skowhegan, has returned to New York City, where she is assistant director of the Gilmore Personnel Bureau.

Gladys Briggs Walker and two children of Littleton, Me., spent a few days this summer with her sister, Edna Briggs Morrell, of Brunswick.

CLASS OF 1925

Agent, Marjorie A. Everingham

Emma Pendleton Bradley Home

East Providence, R. I.

At least one member of '25 took a European trip this summer—Leota Schoff visited the British Isles, France, and Germany. She attended the Passion Play at Oberammergau.

Although Ruth Jean was born to Mrs. Storer (Ethel Childs) on February 20, 1934, I believe this event has

not been previously published in the Alumnus.

Flora Harriman is dietitian at the Thayer Hospital in Waterville. Flora has had previous dietetic experience in addition to her training at Simmons.

Jennie Nutter returns to her position at Good Will Farm this fall.

Doris Hardy is teaching Latin at Coburn in Waterville.

Dorothy Austin continues her teaching in Providence, R. I.

Eva Alley has joined the ranks of Colby teachers in Connecticut.

CLASS OF 1924

Agents: Anne Brownstone

Peabody H. S., Peabody, Mass.

Joseph Coburn Smith

12 Park St., Waterville, Maine

Ten years away from these hal-
lowed walls of learning, a good proportion of the surviving members of the class of 1924 hobbled back to Colby last June to renew ancient acquaintances and commune again with Alma Mater.

Arthur Coulman was the first to arrive, bringing his parents. Then, on Friday afternoon, who should come in to your Scribe's office but Bill Gove, who landed in Waterville, coming from Wareham, Mass., by way of Quebec, reporting muddy roads and hard travelling. Almost simultaneously, Jack Berry hove into sight from the rugged crags of Vermont, and the 1924 Reunion was instantly well on its way.

At the President's Reception that evening, the delegation began to expand. Among the blurred memories of the affair I can remember seeing Phil Tarpey and wife, Chet Glenn and wife, Ruth Peabody and Herschel, Helen Springfield Strong (in the receiving line), Lawrence and Doris Putnam, Fred Chase and wife, Grace Fox Herrick, and so on. We milled around seeing friends, greeting professors and partaking of refreshments.

Several wives and co-ed members joined the men at the ball game, while others waited around until time for the college play at the Opera House.

Saturday evening was the Big Night. By degrees we assembled at Clement's Camp on East Pond and on the broad veranda, in rocking chairs, we brought our friendships up to date. When we finally came in to supper, there were 38 around the long table.

The next installment to check in arrived at about 1.30 A. M. A car's toot outside the Smith home summoned Ervena and Joe to find Annie Brownstone, Anna Erickson and her niece. They were feeling quite forlorn, but were soon provided for near-by.

On Saturday, the Reunion began to take on momentum as new members arrived at the Alumni and Alumnae Luncheons. Scott, Jordan, Beatty, Jacobs and others sat down at the '24 table and then Barnes and Sackett arrived just in time to be included. At the women's affair, the class felt dis-

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tinguished as it noted Helen Springfield Strong presiding as the gracious president of the general Colby Alumnae Association.

The following, as well as your Scribe can remember three months later, were present: Marion Brown, Annie Brownstone, Ethel Reed Day, Mary Eastman, Anna Erickson, Donnie Getchell, Grace Fox Herrick, Ruth Allen Peabody and husband, Evangeline York Scott, Ervena Goodale Smith, Helen Springfield Strong, Helen Gray Weston and husband, John A. Barnes, Percy G. Beatty, John L. Berry and wife, Arthur W. Coulman and parents, Harrison A. Felch, Chester L. Glenn and wife, Wilfred F. Gove and wife, Robert L. Jacobs, Cranston H. Jordan and wife, J. Harland Morse, Lawrence Putnam and wife, E. Drummond Reynolds and wife, Richard C. Sackett, Albert H. Scott, Joseph C. Smith, Philip J. Tarpey and wife.

CLASS OF 1928

Agent, George C. West

170 Main St., Waterville, Maine

Here I am, gang, back again shooting the news right at you. From now on you will get your class news through the Alumnus and this column of ours. How about some help on it?

To turn back to June, we beat 1930. The day of the Class Agent's breakfast we had some 27 contributors to about 20 for 1930, before we were through we picked up three more for a total of 30 contributors and \$54.00, that is ahead of last year but does not reach our goal. Just give us some time and we will do it.

Commencement Week-End. Mona and Jack Erickson. Jack turned carpenter this summer to build a cottage on McGraw Pond, he was going to ask me out when it was finished. I never had the invitation, figure it out. Peg Davis Sprague was at the President's reception, Friday. Pat and Jim McCroary motored up from Winthrop, Saturday afternoon. They haven't changed a bit. Bob and Helen Chandler took in all the festivities,—what Bob missed, Helen attended. Hoof Foote made a personal appearance. Hoof is somewhat over par in weight, and golf. The less said about the latter the better. Ross Whittier was at the reception. Durwood Heal stopped on his way north on Saturday. Cecil Rose added dignity to the week-end. Married, yet, Cec?

CLASS OF 1929

Agent, Charles W. Jordan

33 Hillcrest Street, Auburn, Me.

Here's nineteen twenty-nine breaking into print again! First the class agents' letters, then Cecil's 1929 News, and now the ALUMNUS. We are going to need a lot of space to keep an account of all of our peregrinations.

Sorry you weren't at reunion last June, or were you? We had the best Fifth in the History of Colby, just as predicted. There were thirty-four at the banquet Saturday night, and more than twenty who stayed for the whole week-end.

For a reunion, the casualties were very few. Cecil Goddard sprained a toe, Ed Barron lost his hat, Bill Pierce (honorary member) ruined a new Palm Beach suit, and Deke Rollins almost came to blows with Coach Roundy before he forgot what the argument was about.

Five years sure can make a big change in men. You should have seen Ed Barron unanimously elected the life of the party; Dick Allen smoking and playing baseball on Sunday; Horace Maxey slicing golf balls all over the croquet court where some very dignified ex-co-ords ('29) were disporting themselves; Sterling Ryder nonchalantly commenting on his three offspring; and last and most astounding, Stonie Carlson drinking milk. What a swell place to go on a milk diet! Tough luck, Stonie.

We came through in grand style on the Alumni Fund. If we can show just half the improvement next year, we did this, we're going to be right at the top of the list in number of contributors.

CLASS OF 1934

Agent, Ella Gray

East Holden, Maine

Marion Ross is teaching in Columbia Falls.

Barbara Z. White is teaching at Lee Academy in the position formerly held by Ruth Ramsdell Hutchinson, '32.

Lois Crowell is attending Boston University Medical School.

Portia Pendleton is teaching in the Falmouth High school, and living at the Free Street Y. W. C. A., Portland.

Louise Williams has a position as private secretary at the Waterville office of the Central Maine Power Company.

Margaret Salmond who, as we all know, won an exchange fellowship to France, sailed September 8th on the Ile de France, landing in Havre and has been spending a month in Paris before beginning her studies at Ecole Normal Supérieure. Her address is: 214 Boulevard Raspail, Paris, France.

COLBY TEACHERS HOLD

BANQUET AT PORTLAND

The contribution Colby men and women are making in the field of education was stressed by President Franklin W. Johnson before nearly 200 Colby teachers at a dinner-meeting in the Eastland Hotel, Portland, October 25, during the sessions of the Maine Teachers' Convention. President Johnson, the first head of the association, recalled the early days of its existence, when the total membership scarcely exceeded the number of teachers gathered for the Colby meeting alone. More than 5,000 Maine teachers were present at the sessions.

President Johnson declared that it was "sobering" to see Colby's representation in the teaching field and to realize the contribution Colby men and women are making in the profession. So great is this contribution, he pointed out, that the ultimate success of education may be said to be due in part to Colby teachers. Likewise, he declared, the failure of education, if such should come to pass, will be partially attributed to Colby, because the institution has equipped so many for the field.

President Johnson also stressed the growing trend of teaching to a professional basis, pointing out the service, sacrifice and perseverance of its members as compared with the smug, self-centered existence characteristic of many tradesmen.

Professor Elmer C. Warren outlined Colby's program in the field of vocational guidance and the work of the newly formed placement bureau at the college, the operation of which requires the services of nearly one-half of the faculty.

G. Cecil Goddard, Alumni Secretary, introduced the toastmaster of the evening, George Sprague, president of the Portland Alumni Association, who in turn presented the speakers and honor guests.

A musical program was presented. John Lee, '30, led the singing and cheers.

Charles W. Weaver Jr., '30.

Greetings From The Elmwood Hotel To Colby Alumni

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LAWRENCE B. HILL,
Manager

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