



1940

Colby Alumnus Vol. 29, No. 4: February 1940

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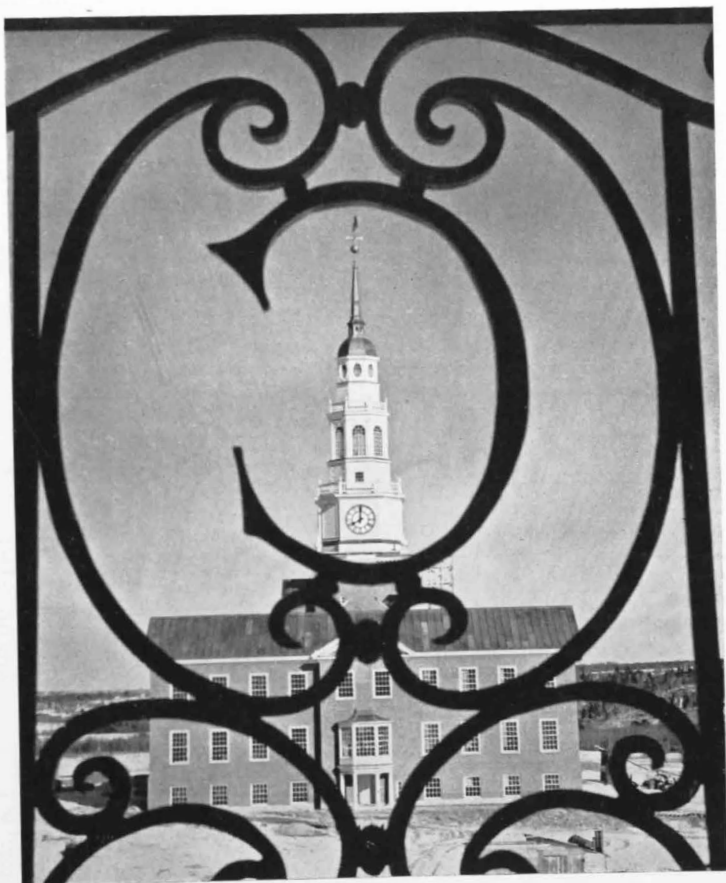
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Colby College, "Colby Alumnus Vol. 29, No. 4: February 1940" (1940). *Colby Alumnus*. 385.
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The COLBY ALUMNUS

FEBRUARY, 1940



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and pleasant remembrances, often
served Colby College, its Students
and Alumni.

W. W. LEHR,
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Official COLBY Hotels

The Colby Alumnus

Volume 29

February 15, 1940

Number 4

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PUBLISHER—The Alumni Council of Colby College. Entered as second-class mail matter Jan. 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Me., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
 ISSUED eight times yearly on the 15th of October, November, January, February, March, April, May and July.

Entered as second-class mail matter January 25, 1912, at the Post Office at Waterville, Maine, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—\$2.00 per year. Single Copies, \$35. Correspondence regarding subscriptions or advertising should be addressed to G. Cecil Goddard, Box 477, Waterville, Me. Contributions should be sent to The Editor, Box 477, Waterville, Maine.

Letters to the Editor

Sirs:

The last Alumnus was excellent. Ray Spinney did a good job in telling of his successful quest.

—Robie G. Frye, '82.

I am glad to get the Colby news, and I always feel that each subscription helps a little.

—Edith Merrill Hurd, '88.

Dear Colby Alumnus:

Your appearance again today was most welcome. Keep on coming, You are filling the bill in good fashion.

—William B. Tuthill, '94.

Dear Editor:

The January Alumnus is a fine number. How appropriate that the good sloop Hero should top the Miller Library and how fortunate for Colby, to have a graduate whose Down East "dander was up" till the search was rewarded!

—Bertha Louise Soule, '85.

Dear Friends:

Last evening, looking over the pages of the Alumnus I became—as many times before when reading of Colby—enveloped in an atmosphere. It is a delightful feeling not unmixed with a certain nostalgia. For I don't come in contact with many of my old Colby friends and have a longing to do so and to be reckoned as one who belongs.

—Helen B. Breneman, '93.

In Our Next Issue

Edward F. Stevens, '89, tells the story of America's finest book designer and his finest work. . . "The Trust in Trusteeship" is a discussion of the philosophy behind the governing board of this college, by the Chairman, George Otis Smith, '93 . . . Oliver L. Hall, '93, contributes an article on the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine and other eminent members of the famed class of 1892 . . . Also, final results of basketball and hockey seasons, alumni biographies, campus events and class notes.

The President's Page

What do we mean by a liberal education? This is difficult to define in exact terms. Etymologically, it would seem to mean the education of a free man, *liber*, in distinction from a slave. Among some peoples it came to mean the education of the gentleman, who lived without the necessity of manual labor. Both these distinctions have gradually lost their force. Attempts to define a liberal education as one that frees the mind lead to high-sounding statements, more confusing than definitive. Equally difficult is the distinction between liberal and vocational studies. The study of the drama may be vocational for the playwright, but liberal for the lawyer or the doctor. Perhaps we can do no better and can safely go no further than to say that liberal education is concerned chiefly with the meaning of facts and skills, and that professional or vocational education is concerned with the uses to which these may be put. Since free man and slave, gentleman and worker, are gradually disappearing as terms that distinguish individuals or groups; since leisure is no longer the coveted possession of a few, but is increasingly forced upon us all, the present demands a wider extension of the opportunities for learning the meanings of life rather than the limiting of education, in respect to those who are to receive it or to its contents, to the means of earning a living. The methods of organization and instruction of the college may and should be improved. The curriculum is undergoing vigorous change. But if the liberal arts college is to preserve its original purpose and justify its continuance, it must furnish a broad foundation on which to build a full and effective life under the prevailing conditions of the times.

I am aware that this statement of purpose is too general and furnishes no guarantee of results. Secondary education has gained immeasurably in recent years by a revision and clearer statement of its aims. The promise of greater effectiveness in higher education lies in the same direction. In the main, above the elementary school, the difference in the aims of different levels and types of schools is one of emphasis. The aims of the secondary school and the college are for the most part identical, except that the former emphasizes the vocational subjects for a considerable number of its pupils. The liberal arts college, however, can not ignore this in its guidance program and in its offering of pre-professional courses. The professional school shows a distinct tendency, in its requirements for admission and in its own curriculum, toward the inclusion of more of the so-called cultural courses.

The liberal arts college not only provides foundation for professional work, but increasingly emphasizes the aims of preparation for a worthy use of leisure and for an enlightened social cooperation. Perhaps the general aim of culture has always had in mind the ennobling use of leisure time, but today the scope of this objective has gone far beyond its original limited application to artistic appreciation and enjoyment. It now includes all the desirable activities of the home and civic life in which one engages apart from his occupation or profession as well as those which are usually thought of as recreational.

In training for enlightened and morally guided social cooperation, the college finds its greatest opportunity and obligation. The knowledge of our physical environment and the ability to control it have far outrun our ability to direct this knowledge to the common good. The crowning event in the process of evolution has been the emergence of personality. The goal of education must be the ability and the desire of persons to cooperate in securing the highest social good in human society. Scientific discoveries, inventions, and new uses of knowledge will surely continue to be made, but greater than the need of extending the limits of human knowledge is that of devising ways of applying the knowledge we already have to the improvement of human living.

Francis K. Johnson

TALK OF THE COLLEGE

THE tower of Memorial Hall stood for 41 years without a clock and might have contained only black circular openings today if it had not been for certain members of the class of 1906 who climbed up one night in 1904 and painted imitation clock faces thereon. That prank planted the idea, so six years later the classes of '08, '09, '10, and '11 combined to give the clock which is so familiar to the hundreds of students who have glanced upward as they carried out their college schedules during the last thirty years.

ALL of which leads up to the fact that the future campus will be adequately clocked right from the beginning. The last thing done on the Miller Library before work stopped for the winter was to install the four giant clock faces.

These are no wrist watches. The cast iron numerals and circular bands weigh about a ton and the glass faces weigh another ton. The clocks are ten feet in diameter, so a little arithmetic shows us that the tips of the minute hands will travel at a rate of thirty feet an hour, which is fast enough to be perceived, in fact as fast as the second hand of a small electric clock.

The white faces are composed of a translucent material called vitrolite. It resembles fine china and is about the thickness of plate glass. Ultimately the faces will be lighted from within by a string of lights around the inside of the rim.

The works have not been installed and so time stands still on the east, south and west faces, where it is perpetually eight o'clock. On the northern face, however, time marched backwards, or else the hand slipped, for there it registers ten minutes to eight. We were unable to find out why the hands were fixed at this hour, except that this was specified in the instructions for installation. Our theory is that the college wanted to have everything in readiness for the first eight o'clock class on Mayflower Hill.

COLBY made it one-two in the semi-annual Maine Bar examinations this month. Francis P. Barnes,

'36, son of the Chief Justice, topped the list with a mark of 78, while in second place and two points behind was James M. Coyne, also of '36. Any of our lawyer readers will realize just what those marks mean. Barnes received his law degree at Harvard, and Coyne at Boston University. There is good evidence in this that barristers of supreme court calibre are being turned out year by year from this college.

THOSE Colby men of a century ago must have been Spartans. Bertha Louise Soule, '85, in her delvings into the Colby archives uncovered an item which makes us wonder. Here it is:

BILL OF FARE

(As agreed on between the Prudential Committee of Waterville College and the proprietor of the Commons House in 1835).

FOR BREAKFAST.

Coffee with Molasses and Milk, and Bread and Butter.

FOR DINNER.

Meat served up in various forms as best convenes the Steward: except once a week, Beans, once a week, Fish, and occasionally Puddings with Cold Water.

FOR SUPPER.

Tea, with Sugar and Milk, Bread and Butter, and occasionally Cheese, Apple Sauce, or Pies.

The Steward is to furnish the above fare at one dollar per week, when paid in advance, in sums not less than six dollars at each payment. When not paid in advance, the sum of one dollar twenty-five cents per week will be charged.

Signed,

PRUDENTIAL COM. OF
WATERVILLE COLLEGE.

Waterville, April 7, 1835.

UPON the passing of Charles R. Coffin, '67, the distinction of being Colby's oldest living graduate descended upon Judge Horace W. Stewart, '74. We visited him the other day in his little home in East Vassalboro. He invited us to his warm kitchen where he spends all of his time in the winter, living alone in cozy comfort. His well-padded arm chair was drawn up beside a radio and twenty-six pipes were within sight—not a bad formula for winter living. Several maps of Europe and war fronts tacked up on the wall indicated his interest in contemporary affairs.

The judge's pink unseamed face be-

lieved the "nearly eighty-nine" years which he claimed, although his closely cropped mustache and thinning hair were snow white. "I'm getting to be the oldest living most everything," he said, adding that he is the oldest living past master of the Waterville Masonic Lodge, the oldest living past high priest of the Taconnet Chapter, and the oldest living past commander in the St. Omer Commandery.

After graduation from Colby, Stewart read law with Reuben Foster and became his partner. He later practiced law in Hartland, Camden, Presque Isle and Waterville, and was the first Municipal Judge of Waterville. His wife, one of the Waterville Wests, died twenty years ago. He has lived in East Vassalboro since 1922.

"Yes, I have seen some great changes in Waterville," he said. When he first came, Main street was lined with old ramshackle buildings that "looked like they had slid down a mountain." Only two or three brick structures had been erected when Waterville was temporarily the terminus of the railroad and experienced a short-lived boom.

The judge enjoyed telling about student days and the faculty members of his time. He recalled Professor Lyford's astronomical observatory on the sandbank west of the station and the time when the professor was flabbergasted by the discovery of a new black star, only to find that a student had hung a spider over the big end of the telescope. Professor Hall was young and a bit dandified. He had just come back from a year abroad and was supposed to teach a semester each of French and German, but could inevitably be sidetracked from the lesson by a leading question about one of those countries. (Are all German Profs that way?) Then there was Johnny Foster, who was always delicately rolling a tiny cud of tobacco around with his tongue. Hamlin was the only professor who was really hard, but Stewart was his favorite, since he could learn pages of the science texts by heart and used to recite them while Hamlin performed demonstrations. The judge him-

self was a member of the Colby faculty for a time. It seems that in his first year out, a new math teacher was hired who could not cope with the students and was fired after the first term, so young Stewart filled in for the remaining two terms.

Of one thing, however, he is particularly proud, and it almost certainly puts him in a class by himself. During the first three years he roomed with Nat Butler, '73, and his senior year with Al Small, '76. Has anyone else ever been a roommate to two future college presidents?

AN editorial in the Portland Sunday Telegram from the typewriter of Fred Owen, '87, drew a moral from our Colby Night celebration. Since he gently chides the University of Chicago, we should like to ask his college mate, Shailer Mathews, '84, who has grown up with that institution, whether he agrees. The editorial follows:

The University of Chicago, which ended its 1939 football season with an inglorious defeat, 85 to 0, by Michigan, has decided that it just won't have any more football, which perhaps under the circumstances is wise action to take. One of the glories of football is to win, and if Chicago can't even make a try to win, there is not much fun in the game for either students or alumni.

The President of the college, Robert M. Hutchins, will very likely plume himself on the decision and perhaps boast "I did it." The President has had numerous magazine articles the past Fall enlarging upon the evils of football and as it looks now, his medicine took. However, we do not look for a spread of the idea. Football has its evils and one of them is the professionalism that has crept in in many institutions which all agree is wrong, but hard to be rid of.

But the game also has its uses and one of them, perhaps the chief, is that it binds the alumni to the institution as nothing else does, except possibly campus friendships.

When do the alumni come back to the college, Commencement time, of course, but also the day when the big football game is to be played. A few years ago Colby in Maine had a team that almost beat Harvard and was beating Navy when its reserves gave out. Last Fall the anniversary of this team was celebrated. And did the alumni foregather? The college had never seen anything like it. And did the old lads return to see how the boys were getting along with their trig and their Latin? They did not. They came back to spell Colby the long way, for the old team. The great University of Chicago may not need alumni loyalty, but where it is need-

ed football is one of the surest ways to get it.

A study of the economic status of almost forty-six thousand college alumni, graduated from 31 institutions of higher learning throughout the United States from 1928 to 1935, and directed by Walter J. Greenleaf, Specialist in Higher Education, Office of Education, reveals the following.

1. The typical college graduation age for persons reporting is twenty-two years.
2. College men tend to marry earlier and in larger proportion than college women.
3. Married alumni who have no children are represented by 57 per cent of the men and 61 per cent of the women. Children resulting from the marriage of 12,233 men graduates number 7,727, and from the marriage of 6,359 women, 3,463 children are reported.
4. The divorce rate of college alumni is low compared to that of the country as a whole. The alumni rate in this study, over the eight-year period, is 19 divorces per 1,000 marriages.
5. On the average a young man just out of college pays from \$19 to \$25 per month for living accommodations, while after eight years he is paying \$38 per month.
6. Sixty-eight per cent of the men and 43 per cent of the women earned from one-fourth to all of their college expenses.
7. Fifty-eight per cent of the men graduates and 61 per cent of the women graduates have not been idle since graduation.
8. The salary scale of men alumni is higher than that of women alumni, although older women receive more than younger men generally. The average college man out of school one year receives a typical salary of \$1,314, and eight years, \$2,383, women graduates receive salaries ranging from \$1,092, the first year out of college, to \$1,606 the eighth year.

THAT star-trail picture on last month's cover aroused all manner of comment and we have one piece of information which we will wager is new to you also. You will remember that the North Star described the small bright arc near the center,

thus proving that, contrary to popular assumption, Polaris is not true North. Now we learn, however, that the North Star is gradually becoming a better North Star, since it is actually approaching true North. In fact in about the year 2100 (practically in the next instant, astronomically speaking), Polaris will stand directly over the North Pole. There is no reason to doubt that the Lorimer Chapel will be standing in that year, hoary with tradition, of course, but still in perfect structural condition. So we request the college photographer in 2100 to take his super-atomic-telescope camera and make another night picture of the spire which will show the North Star as one single glowing point of light around which other stars will leave their concentric tracks as the earth turns in its immutable orbit.

THE renewal of interest in Jeremiah Chaplin stimulated by the appearance of the Sloop Hero on the Library tower, makes the sketch of our first president printed in this issue particularly timely. Thanks are due Dr. Spencer for the considerable research which lies behind the writing of this article. It is a job which has long needed doing.

ALMOST in the category of "man bites dog" was the program on the Colby radio hour when the students got a half dozen professors before the microphone and proceeded to fire questions at them. Coming on the eve of mid-year examinations, this had a special poignancy. If the students hoped to get a malicious satisfaction out of stumping their professors, however, they were sadly disappointed, for the faculty team seemed practically omniscient. Prof. Newman cited book chapter and verse to several Biblical questions. Prof. Palmer in the field of history, Aplington in biology, Weeks in chemistry and Carlson in literature proved to be encyclopedic, even outside of their own fields. We understand, however, that it is not all over yet. This clean sweep by the faculty team has put the student body on its mettle and the next time a Faculty Quiz program goes on the air the going will be tougher. If worse comes to worse the students may ask some of the questions which appeared on their own mid-year exams. That should stump them!

JEREMIAH CHAPLIN --- THE FOUNDER

By Charles W. Spencer, '90

FOR some inscrutable reason the urn-shaped tablet to Jeremiah Chaplin on the west wall of the Chapel stood out distinct among the Colby memories which I took away on graduation. And when, later, I discovered in the beautiful college cemetery on the hill at Hamilton, New York, a grave-stone lettered, "Jeremiah Chaplin, First President of Waterville College," that impression was of course deepened. And inquiry led to the feeling that there was a certain strange fitness in the fact that the resting-place of the dominant figure of the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, the immediate predecessor of Waterville College, should be in the shadow of the Hamilton Literary and Theological Institution, in whose founding also he had a part. But there is much more to the story than this. And some of the features of that story, particularly what Jeremiah Chaplin did for Waterville College and how this service came to a close, I wish to bring to the attention of readers of the *Alumnus*.

The dramatic effect of Dr. Chaplin's resignation can be appreciated only when we understand what he had been to the college up to that time. And his work for the Maine institution must be viewed in the perspective of his devotion to the cause of bettering the means of education for Baptist ministers. Activity in this cause had begun to stir at the turn of the 18th-19th centuries, and Dr. Chaplin was a prominent figure in that movement. He was the author of a circular letter issued by the Massachusetts Baptist Education Society which suggested plans on a national scale—a Baptist "seminary" or "institution" in each of the New England, Middle States, Southern and Western regions of the country. Dr. Chaplin himself, a graduate of Brown in 1799, had gained the specific preparation for his profession which was usual at that time, viz. resident study in the home of some prominent divine. Not only that, in his remarkably successful pastorate in Danvers, Massachusetts, he had received and instructed pupil-candidates for the

The author retired from the librarianship of Colgate University at Hamilton, N. Y. this past summer. The fact that Colgate and Colby had parallel beginnings as Baptist colleges, and particularly the fact that President Chaplin passed his last years and is buried at Hamilton, makes Dr. Spencer peculiarly well fitted to write this sketch.

ministry. His election by the trustees of the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, in 1818, to the chair of Divinity in that newly organized enterprise was thus plainly "indicated." His acceptance was given only after overcoming genuine reluctance and in obedience to an imperious sense of duty. In contrast with the unusually happy pastoral relation with the church in Danvers, the task at Waterville, especially as conditions developed in the years immediately following his acceptance, might well seem appalling. In addition to the axe-and-spade exertions (speaking literally) on the spot, the work of policy-planning and executing met with disheartening obstacles.

Theological instruction began immediately after reaching Waterville in June, 1818, and work in the "literary" department was planned for 1819. But the application to the Massachusetts General Court for financial aid on a scale comparable to that already granted to Bowdoin and Williams failed by a narrow vote. After the separation of Maine from Massachusetts in 1820, the legislature of the new State in 1820 and 1821 granted degree-conferring powers and changed the name of the "Institution" to "Waterville College." This action, however, was accompanied with but meagre financial assistance. Dr. Chaplin was elected President of the college in 1822, after the office had been declined by D. H. Barnes, who made his acceptance conditional on the obtaining of a more substantial financial basis—which was not forthcoming.

The task laid upon the shoulders of the president was thus one of building up a supporting constituency for the new institution under difficult conditions. In the first place, in the Baptist denomination there

persisted an opposition to the whole idea of an institutionally-educated ministry. In the words of this opposition, "Knowledge puffeth up even when . . . joined with love, and learning is vain even when . . . seasoned with grace. Ministers should labor with their hands, as did Paul, and give the gospel . . . without price. Were they to do this, the Lord would see to it that they did not lack words when speaking for Him." "For one whom God has called to the Christian ministry it is a criminal distrust of God's assistance, even rebellion against his command to spend any time in preparation. Theological institutions are of modern invention calculated to corrupt rather than improve the ministry." Among Baptists not laboring under such extreme prejudices, it is probable that the change of name to Waterville College occasioned a certain degree of alienation. A greater attention to the "literary" aspect of the Institution than had been in their minds seemed to be implied, and diversion of support of such persons to ephemeral schools at Thomaston, Maine, and New Hampton, New Hampshire, hampered the development of Waterville College. And from the standpoint of Baptist ministerial education, the situation at Waterville was probably made more difficult by the establishment of the Newton Theological Institution in 1825-26.

The prospect of immediate support from non-Baptists in the State was not encouraging. Maine, east and north-east of Portland was pretty "new" country, culturally speaking. For development of the potentialities of support from this part of the constituency for both Bowdoin and Waterville, the lapse of at least a generation of persistent effort was required and the standards of instruction and of equipment on the spot must be brought to a reasonably high plane.

Such were some of the chief features of the difficult "task at Waterville" in wrestling with which Dr. Chaplin was absorbed during the eleven years of his presidency. For a person of his diffident nature and

retiring habits the struggle which he put up can be characterized as nothing less than heroic. We have a picture of him engaged in this struggle which is worth presenting again. He was observed standing hat in hand, at the door of a house in Portland where he had made what was an evidently unsuccessful solicitation, and was heard to groan, "God save Waterville College!" Incidentally,—though perhaps providentially would be the better word—it was the relation of this anecdote at a prayer-meeting in Newton Centre at which Gardner Colby was present, which led to the latter gentleman's substantial contributions to the endowment of the institution, beginning in 1865. Kindness shown by Dr. Chaplin, the man, to the widowed, struggling mother of Gardner Colby brought reward, forty years later, to the institution nurtured by President Chaplin, the Founder.

Nevertheless, the "material monuments" left by Dr. Chaplin's administration are by no means unimpressive. As related by Professor Hall they were as follows: "two brick dormitories, two dwelling houses for college officers, a large boarding hall, a farm of 180 acres, a building for the Latin School (now Coburn Classical Institute), two workshops, a "chemical and philosophical apparatus," the latter worth \$1,500.00, and a library of 2000 volumes, "all obtained chiefly by his personal efforts," as well as by contributions from himself amounting to over \$2,000.00.

Now the point that should be recognized about this monumental service is that unless some one had persisted, against great odds, over this long period of years, in this utterly self-denying, lonely, discouraging endeavor, the enterprise must have failed. Other such enterprises, lacking such a heroic figure, have failed. In my opinion, Jeremiah Chaplin is truly the Founder of Colby, and I hope that one of the buildings on Mayflower Hill will bear his name.

As far as we know, no portrait of Jeremiah Chaplin exists. He is described as of "tall, spare frame," with "broad shoulders and bony face," "intellectually developed forehead" and with "small, black, mild but penetrating eyes." There is abundant testimony as to the impressiveness of his appearance. A young boy of Danvers looked upon him "as

I think I should look upon Peter or Paul." In the words of another, "In the pulpit, his tall cadaverous person, somewhat sharp features and deeply penetrating eyes impressed you. His voice, too, which rose and fell in solemn cadences, seemed like a voice from the tombs. . . Your eyes, closed or open, it would not be difficult, indeed, to imagine that a returned prophet had spoken. His sermons swept conviction before them. They reached the heart and understanding. . . His students received his teaching with implicit faith. They entertained an awe for the man." He was, undoubtedly, a stern disciplinarian—there are tales of the rigor with which he enforced his feeling that students should uncover in his presence or when passing him. Yet there are plenty of instances giving evidence of paternal affection and sympathy, and of readiness to give counsel and encouragement in any exigency. His eulogists unite in laying emphasis on his piety and humility, his great theological learning and the inflexible logic of his mental processes. He was a fervent admirer of the writings of Jonathan Edwards, and it was said that he adopted Edwards' resolutions for the improvement of his time, the keeping of his heart, the daily discharge of his duties and the cultivation of his conscience.

If present-day canons be applied, it does seem unlikely that President Chaplin could qualify as a "popular" preacher or college administrator. But according to the standards of his day there can be no doubt about his power, or that he will "occupy a high place in the roll of distinguished educators and founders."

How this career of service came to a sudden close in July, 1833, must be related in rather brief compass. This is chiefly because the accounts in the histories are obscure. Baldly stated, the facts seem to be as follows. On the evening of the fourth of July, after a lecture by William Lloyd Garrison, the students formed an Anti-slavery Society, with such accompaniments of exuberance as are associated with "celebrations" of the national holiday. The next day at Chapel the president rebuked the student body in terms of stinging severity, such as to arouse intense indignation, to cause them to demand withdrawal of the words, and to leave the Chapel. On July 13th the president

read to them a carefully prepared address even more bitter in tone than his *ex tempore* remarks of July 5th. On the 17th, a students' petition, with 57 signers, was met with the statement that stern measures of discipline would be enforced and with the announcement of the president's intention to resign. Calling a meeting of the trustees, President Chaplin presented a letter of resignation on the part of himself, Professor Conant, his son-in-law, and his son, Professor John Chaplin. These resignations were accepted July 31st.

Examination of the accounts in the histories and of the documents therein quoted fails to disclose any trace of effects of any political issue involved in the formation of the Anti-slavery Society. The students' petitions do not make clear exactly what was at issue—beyond their resentment at the vehemence of his language with respect to their conduct. They profess uncertainty as to whether the rebuke was concerned with the events of the fourth of July or with events during the preceding six months. They ask for an "explanation of the terms used and of the sources of the information which gave rise to them." They assert that their "characters as students of this college and as men have been unjustly injured," and they petition for "redress." There is evidently here a "story behind the headlines." We are told that the faculty was divided in opinion, Professors Keely and Newton favoring milder measures than those advocated by the President and Professors Conant and Chaplin. The outcome of the affair seems to have been regarded as a "victorious student rebellion."

Still more does a "story behind the headlines" loom in respect to the action of the Trustees. In President Chaplin's nobly dignified letter he maintains an inflexible stand as to the resignation—"so long as dissatisfaction on the part of the students exists all attempts of mine to do them good either by imparting instruction or by the exercise of authority must be unavailing." He asks for "an inquiry into my official conduct" as the "proper expedient for ascertaining whether I am . . . still deserving of your confidence." And he claims as a right, "if I have not forfeited any claim to your regards . . . such testimonials as will ensure me the appro-

bation of an enlightenment and impartial public."

The report of the committee appointed to consider this letter and the action taken thereon by the Trustees cannot have been considered by President Chaplin as a satisfactory response to his requests. The second paragraph of the report recommended that payment of one thousand dollars be made to Dr. Chaplin, "considering the extra services rendered by him and the donations made by him in aid of the college." This part of the report was immediately passed, but the first paragraph was "laid over till the next meeting of the board." This first (long) paragraph gave it as the opinion of the committee that "it is not expedient at this time to present a detailed statement of the causes leading to the resignations;" embodied a rather conventional, even mildly qualified, "testimonial," and closed with the following amazing passage,—“Your Committee would further add they submit to the occurrence with regret which deprives the college of the services of gentle-

men of so much experience and so peculiarly qualified to advance the cause of literature and promote, as we believe, the best interest of the college."

I am not disposed to underrate the peculiar difficulties which confronted the Trustees in connection with this affair. It was what is conventionally characterized as an "unfortunate occurrence," calling for the exercise of great skill in the handling of vigorous personalities and groups. It does seem a great pity that "the authorities" could not have produced some figure of extra-statesmanlike proportions of personality to compose the situation. It would have spared us the spectacle of such a man as Jeremiah Chaplin, with such a record of service, leaving the scene of his labors with the feeling, rightly or not, that he had been "sent away as a culprit."

We have no record of what were Dr. Chaplin's feelings in this matter. After leaving Waterville, he served as pastor at Rowley, Massachusetts, his birthplace, for three years, and for a like period at Willington, Con-

necticut. He then retired and spent the last two years of his life with his daughter and her husband, T. J. Conant, the distinguished Biblical scholar and professor at the Hamilton Literary and Theological Institution. He died in Hamilton, New York, May 7, 1841, at the age of 65.

As so often happens, official recognition came with the lapse of time—and posthumously. The Trustees at the annual meeting in August, 1841, passed resolutions "in grateful remembrance of the able, untiring and successful labors of the late President Chaplin," and provided for a "monumental memorial" to be erected at Waterville. The tablet thus authorized was placed on the wall behind the President's desk in the old Chapel in what is now Champlin Hall. When Memorial Hall was erected in 1869, the tablet was placed in the new Chapel in that building.

And so we end, as we began, with the tablet. Of the Latin inscription (with tremulant apologies to the shade of Colby's Roman) I offer the rendering which follows:

TO JEREMIAH CHAPLIN S.T.D.
FOUNDER AND FOR ELEVEN YEARS PRESIDENT OF THIS INSTITUTION
A MAN OF KEENEST MIND, VENERABLE, OF FAITH AND PIETY
AND OF CHRISTIAN HUMILITY, EXACT IN KNOWLEDGE OF HUMANE LETTERS
MARVELLOUS IN FAMILIARITY WITH THE HOLY SCRIPTURES
HIS ASSOCIATES HAVE PLACED [this tablet]

BLUFF IN THE TRAVELLER'S KIT

By Anne Pepper Varney, '98

THERE come moments when one is careering along through life when one comes to an impasse—a dead stop. To most it is a dead stop, and turning away, the daunted one pursues other paths—perhaps duller, less glorious, while a little growing sense of defeat creeps into his thoughts. Some—less rational or rather crazier ones—dash blindly on—not knowing where they will come out, not caring much. Analyzing this gift of arriving past insuperable barriers, one discovers oftentimes, not faith, not exactly courage, but an Irish characteristic commonly known

as a bit of bluff. This makes good baggage for a traveller in foreign lands. Once tried, there grows facility in using it. The best thing about it is, it works. Moreover it is always on tap—that is, for anyone who has an Irish sense of humor and bravado. Somewhere along the line—from some distant ancestor I guess—it came to me. I am sure my perfectly respectable father and mother would sigh over this discrepancy in their honest teaching. I attended Colby too—where veracity and humility are (or were) side issues for all co-eds.

From my many varied journeyings I select a few only of occasions where disaster lurked till an unexpected and—shall we say inspired—bit of bluff did the trick.

The journey from Fez, Morocco, to Tangiers takes a whole night. My two escorts, a Lord Aylesworth, M.P., and his friend, offered to take care of my baggage for me. I had a couchette ticket which I gave them, and I waited their return in another compartment of the train. They were wreathed in smiles when they came back. They had found my couchette

an upper berth in a three berth compartment. Monsieur Fleurette's name was placed on the pillow of a lower berth. Mme. Fleurette on the other lower berth and Mme. Varney on the upper berth. They had slightly disarranged the order by securely *pinning* Mme. Varney's tag to the best lower berth pillow.

We awaited with curiosity the arrival of the Fleurettes. They appeared soon, having flown over from Casa Blanca. They took one swift glance at their night's lodging and came quite indignantly to see what could be done. There were no other passengers on the train and many compartments. My friends went to find some official to make handsome offers for a change. But always the reply, "But I have no authority to make any change."

The train started, the Fleurettes, angrily muttering, disappeared, and we three sat down to chat. Suddenly the M.P. had an inspiration; left for a few minutes with his friend and came back with a supremely satisfied gleam in his eye. They clicked their heels, bowed from the waist and asked me to follow them into the train. Behold the clever solution!—They had taken up the bed—mattress, bedding, pillows, tag and all—and had borne it safely down the aisle to a distant compartment and shut the door. We went back to talk again. The M.P. was a big game hunter who was on his way to Timbuctoo to shoot. It seems that the Blue Emperor of Timbuctoo was just opening up his country after several years of warfare. We just don't hear of these matters in New England it seems.

At one in the morning we came to Miknes. There they got off. As they left me, they shook hands and said, "We have done all a true Briton would, but regret that we cannot see you through. No doubt you will be arrested before the night is over and will languish in an African jail. Think then of us. Goodbye!"

I went to bed—not without trepidation—or shall we call it wonder. Three times in the night the door was noisily opened, a flashlight was turned on me, two men jabbered. Each time I reached under my pillow seized my passport and thrust it at them. They consulted, returned it, slammed the door and retreated. Each time I thought, "Now, this is the end. I'm lost."



ANNE PEPPER VARNEY, '98

But at last morning came and I got safely off at Tangiers. My passport had been stamped three times on the journey—yet only one stamp had been necessary to go up to Fez. My surmise is that they desired and were authorized to make trouble, but could not cope with this situation. This time it was British bluff that had come to my rescue.

It worked!

It was on the eastern promenade of the Gaming Casino at Monte Carlo that I missed my Spanish bag. I had been absorbed in taking colored moving pictures of the gay throngs on the terrace and of the Mediterranean beyond. In the bag was a silken purse that contained a good number of francs, some gambling chips and, most precious of all, a carefully worked out itinerary to Andorra. This last had consumed hours of the agent's time at Cook's and I felt reasonably sure he would not duplicate it. It had only been an instant since I laid the bag down. But, of course even that was careless. I went straight to the chief of police. Up over a little narrow flight of stairs in the gendarmerie, I came to the rough quarters of the chief. I described in my best French my loss and he said, "Madam, you will never see your purse again." Somehow he

seemed to have a conviction born of experience. And I said, "Sir, in our country the police of Europe have a fine reputation. But I may say that nowhere is there supposed to be so efficient a police as in Monte Carlo. At least that is what I have heard." "Ah! Hm! Hm! Well, we will see what can be done, Madam, I assure you."

When I arrived, some time later, at my hotel, the Windsor, I found the manager trying to control his anxiety as he said, "Madam, the police have called up three times for you." I believe he thought I was an international spy or some dangerous woman—for Monte Carlo is a resort for such. But I told him simply that I had reported the loss of a purse. When I at last got my purse back the chips were gone, the money was gone, but the blessed itinerary to Andorra was safe. The thief had thrown it into a trash barrel at the corner of two streets.

It worked!

At St. Malo in Brittany late one afternoon I found that I needed a British visa to get me into the Channel Islands. I was on the way to the Island of Sark. To find the consulate I passed an old chateau with battlemented walls, beside the sea, and went on through the little Breton village, up a cobbled, twisting street where old fisherwomen sat on stone steps beside their baskets of fresh-caught mackerel, and came to a little old door in a low stone house. It was nearly six and long past business hours. I knocked and knocked till the door opened just a little way and a wizened up old person ushered me in. "Deah! Deah!" he said. "It's way past hours and I'm just getting through with a lot of work to catch a train. I don't rahly see how I can do anything for you tonight."

I knew that for me, waiting meant staying over in St. Malo two days, as the boat to Jersey only comes three times a week so I said, "I've always heard of the great reputation British gentlemen have of being ready for any emergency—especially of aiding ladies who are in trouble." "All right, all right," he grumbled. "Let me have your passport. But, see—right away here is a lie." "No," I said, "Let me see it. It was made out in Washington." "Why, it gives you a date of birth that makes you older than I.

You can see for yourself I am ten years older." "No, it is true," I said, really quite pleased with his crusty mistake. "Well, give it here. I'll see—" and off he went into another room.

He came back triumphantly waving a large book. "No," he said, "You are not in the criminal list nor even in the suspect list, so I can issue a visa. Consuls have to consult this book which contains a list of all international crooks. There is here a Charles J. Pepper, Austrian, born 1909, who is wanted for a crime, but that is the nearest I can find."

I got my visa and hobbled down over the rough street, I caught the half after seven boat for Jersey.

It worked!

While spending some time in Mexico City last spring, I drove out to Xochimilco where are the famous floating gardens. These are vast areas of squares of rich silt intersected by streams, where Indians raise masses of brilliant exotic flowers. You can buy an armful of calla lilies for a quarter, or great, gaudy double poppies—all kinds of flowers—all colors, piled high in a canoe that some bronzed Indian brings you as he shoots his craft toward your boat. It was my custom to drive my car over to Xochimilco, leave it on the bank, take a boat and guide and, to the music of an accompanying boat of mariachis, glide between these gay gardens. In the waters were reflected the snow-clad peaks of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl.

One day as I was about to enter my boat, a Mexican policeman came to me and talked to me. The Mexican policemen are not at all impressive—little honest-looking fellows, rather anxious than happy. I asked my guide what he was talking about. "He asks," he said, "Have you a license?" "Tell him, yes of course I have, I could never have driven here from the United States otherwise." Still the policeman hovered about and a circle of the curious formed around. I told him to go along in several languages, but couldn't say it in Mexican. He didn't say what he wanted and yet he didn't leave me alone. All of a sudden, without any idea that I was going to do it, I found myself leaping up and down in the air, waving my arms about and uttering unintelligible cries. The crowd widened,

the policeman took to his heels and my affable guide and I climbed into our flower trimmed boat, "The Carmelita."

"Why do you think the officer fled?" I asked him.

"Oh! he thought you were having an epileptic fit and we Catholics believe these people are possessed by the spirits of another world."

I never heard from the scared gendarme again.

It worked!

During the Olympics in Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany, I attended the International Hockey Games and the great ski jumping. But for the ice pair skating there had been no tickets available in Europe for a month. And yet I wanted very much to see it. The finest skating couples of all lands vie in waltzing and leaping in intricate numbers. After lunch I asked my escort if he would try to attend with me. "But I have been in Garmisch eight days," he said, "And can find no entrance ticket at any price." However he came with me. Long before we came to the arena where the contest had begun, I could see many thousands milling around outside. Obviously it was going to be impossible—"Unmöglich," as they told us—to get inside. There are three entrances: one for those who have a *sitzplatz* (a seat place), one for the *stehtplatz* (or stand place) holders, and one for Herr Hitler, his entourage and for those certified few from each nation who are special

guests. It was to this entrance we went. The German I had learned at Colby under Dutchy Marquardt stood me in good stead. I asked the bristling militant German soldiers on guard for admission, explaining carefully that it was quite important. Stern, impassive refusal. My escort asked of others on the right of the entrance—same result. I could see that this time it was truly a dead end. Still I stood a moment.

As I turned my head a trifle, I saw approaching a small group of elegantly groomed men and women. "Ah, these are special ambassadors," I thought. "I will watch and see how they go in." As they approached the guard, each displayed a small red-bound book in which were their photo and credentials. Quickly I pulled out of my bag my passbook which for the United States is bound in red, as luck would have it. I opened it and, trembling inside, showed it to the guard. It worked!

I passed in with the group. Up over the grand staircase I went and, as I disappeared around the corner, I motioned to my escort to do likewise. The moment had gone and he could not. Such a sight as I was thus privileged to see! Never shall I forget it! The great mountains, snowclad beyond against a heavenly blue sky. In front of me, Adolf Hitler, whom I had already seen often in the village. Below, the exquisite ice-dancers whirling to enchanting music.

Yes! Take bluff in your travelling kit.

LIBRARY RECEIVES RARE ITEMS

A few days after the opening of the New Year the splendid library of the late Paul Lemperry was sold at auction in New York City, and at this sale a number of books, many of them unique, were secured for the Colby Library. The name Paul Lemperry is not new to the Colby Library. Some years ago he gave his entire collection of miscellaneous Hardy material to Colby, and his name is found on the college bookplate in more than one treasured item in the Thomas Hardy Collection. It is particularly appropriate, therefore, that upon the dispersal of the Lemperry library which he had spent sixty years in collecting, some of his treas-

ures should find their way to Waterville.

The major item among these new acquisitions is the first edition of Thomas Hardy's first published novel, *Desperate Remedies*. This has always been a rare book. Only 500 copies were printed, back in 1871, and of these less than 400 were ever sold. The book was published anonymously at Hardy's own expense, and many of the copies sold were worn out in the circulating libraries before Hardy's name and fame created a demand for them. Throughout the twentieth century, it has been increasingly difficult to obtain copies of *Desperate Remedies* and until last

week the Colby Hardy Collection, extensive though it is, had been without a copy of the first edition of this book. Now thanks to the interest and the generosity of two friends of the Colby library, who insist upon remaining anonymous, Mr. Lemperly's copy of the three volumes of *Desperate Remedies* comes to Waterville. Eleven years ago, when the library of Jerome Kern was sold at auction, his copy of *Desperate Remedies* brought \$2800. Prices in 1940 are reported to be—not what they were in 1929; but even so, this gift to the Colby Library is a princely one, and the librarian and the English staff of the college have been walking on clouds ever since.

Another generous friend of the Colby library, Mr. Herman A. Oriol of New York City, has continued to enrich our Hardy Collection. Last summer he gave Colby the original

holograph manuscript of John Drinkwater's poem "To Thomas Hardy," and shortly before Thanksgiving he provided abundant reason for giving thanks at this college by giving us magnificent copies of the rare limited editions of *The Dynasts*, 1927, and of *Tess Of The D'Urberville*, 1926. There are no more splendid examples of the art of making fine books in the Colby Library than these recent gifts from Mr. Oriol. And since Christmas he has sent Librarian Rush the original holograph letter containing Daniel Frohman's offer of royalty terms to Thomas Hardy for the dramatic rights to Hardy's *Tess Of The D'Urberville*.

Thanks to the generosity of Mr. H. B. Collamore of Hartford, Conn., we now have A. E. Housman's copy of *The Mayor of Canterbridge* with at least one interesting marginal comment by the caustic poet.

By purchase at the Lemperly sale already referred to, the Colby Library has acquired a number of other items of varying degrees of interest and value. Among them may be mentioned: Tennyson's *Idylls of the King*,—the copy once owned and used by Thomas Hardy; the original holograph letters from Mrs. Hardy to Mr. Lemperly, discussing some of Professor Weber's books and articles dealing with Hardy's novels; Hardy's hymnal, dated 1858, with his boyish autograph; and other books which were once in the Lemperly library.

It is the intention of the librarian to place some of these new acquisitions on display in one of the exhibition cases in the library, as soon as the books have been catalogued. June second is the centenary of Hardy's birth, and for that occasion the library plans an extensive exhibition.

THE PRIVY ARSON CASE

Solution of a Seventy-eight Year Old Mystery Now Revealed

CHAPTER I The Records

STATE OF MAINE

County of Kennebec ss.

To Everett R. Drummond, Esquire, a Trial Justice in and for said county of Kennebec.

The undersigned, A. P. Benjamin, Winthrop Morrill and George E. Shores, Municipal officers of the town of Waterville in said county, in behalf of the State, on oath complain that a certain building, situated in said Waterville, to wit the Privy owned by the President and Trustees of Colby University on their grounds back of the college buildings, was on the fourteenth day of May A. D., 1872, destroyed by fire and that reasonable grounds exist for believing that such fire was not accidental in its origin, but was caused by design.

Wherefore they pray that due inquiry may be made in the premises in accordance with the Statute as such can be made and provided.

Dated at Waterville in the County of Kennebec, June 17, A. D., 1872.

A. P. Benjamin,
Winthrop Morrill,
G. E. Shores,
Selectmen of Waterville.

STATE OF MAINE

Kennebec ss.—Then personally appeared the above named A. P. Benjamin, Winthrop Morrill and G. E. Shores and made oath to the truth of the foregoing complaint by them signed

Before me

Everett R. Drummond,
Trial Justice.

STATE OF MAINE

Kennebec ss.

To either of the Constables in the town of Waterville in said county

Greeting

Forasmuch as the foregoing complaint hath this day been made upon oath before the subscriber, a Trial Justice in and for the County of Kennebec aforesaid: Therefore, in the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to summon forth with six good and lawful men of the County of Kennebec to appear before me the said Justice at the office of R. Foster in Waterville in said County on Saturday the twenty-second day of June A. D., 1872, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to inquire when, how and by what means the fire mentioned in

said complaint originated. Fail not at your peril.

Given under my hand and seal at Waterville in said County the Eighteenth day of June A. D., 1872.

Everett R. Drummond,
Trial Justice.

Kennebec ss. June 20th, 1872. By virtue of the written warrant I have summoned C. A. Dow, S. M. Newhall, William Dyer, Eph. Low, Noah Boothby and Joseph Percival, all good and lawful men of the County of Kennebec to appear at the time and place and for the purpose specified in the written warrant.

W. W. Edwards,
Constable of Waterville.

Fees serve six---\$3.00

Travel for same-- .48

\$3.48

STATE OF MAINE

County of Kennebec ss.

To the Sheriff of the County of Kennebec or either of his deputies or any constable of the town of Waterville in said County

Greeting

Whereas the municipal officers of the town of Waterville on the 17th

day of June A. D., 1872, on oath complained to me, Everett R. Drummond, a trial justice in and for said county, that a certain building to wit, the Privy owned by the President and Trustees of Colby University situated on their grounds back of the College buildings in said Waterville, was on the fourteenth day of May A. D., 1872, destroyed by fire, and that reasonable grounds exist for believing that such fire was not accidental in its origin, but was caused by design and duly prayed that due inquisition may be made in the premises and a warrant being duly issued to summon in good and lawful men to appear before me said Justice at the office of R. Foster in said Waterville on Saturday the twenty second day of June A. D., 1872, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to make due inquiry in relation thereto under the hand and seal of said Justice.

And whereas it appears that on the eighteenth day of June A. D., 1872, a subpoena was duly issued by me said Justice and that Nathaniel Butler, Jr., was duly summoned to appear before me said Justice at the office of R. Foster in Waterville in said County on the twenty second day of June A. D., 1872, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to give evidence of what he knew relating to the origin of the burning of said building then and there to be inquired into, and the said Nathaniel Butler, Jr., having not so appeared, there having been a reasonable and sufficient time from the time he was summoned to the time named for his appearance at said inquisition for him to appear, hath thereby committed a contempt of said court.

You are therefore required and commanded in the name of the State of Maine to take the body of him, the said Nathaniel Butler, Jr., if he may be found and bring him forthwith before me the said Justice to answer to the said charge of contempt.

Hereof fail not and make due return of this writ with your doings thereon.

In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and seal at Waterville aforesaid this twenty second day of June A. D., 1872, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

Everett R. Drummond,
Trial Justice.

Inquest in Case of Burning of the

Privy of Colby University, June 22, 1872.

Jurors—Joseph Percival, Charles A. Dow, Ephrim Low, William Dyer, S. M. Newhall and Noah Boothby.

Sworn on grounds near burnt building J. T. Champlin, swore—I am President of the University. The property burned was owned by the President and the Trustees of Colby University. Building burned on the night of the 14th May last. Soon after it was burned I learned that there was suspicion that Stewart and Butler, students, set it on fire. I learned that about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 9, Stewart from his room called out to Butler and asked him how long before he would be ready and he answered in about one hour—this was about 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ O'clock of the evening of 14th May.

We called up Stewart and Butler, but they would not own that they set the fire, but did not deny it. They said it was not a proper question for us to ask them.

Adjourned to June 26th at 9 O'clock a.m.

June 26, 1872, adjourned to July 6, 1872, 9 O'clock a.m.

July 6, adjourned to July 10, at 9 O'clock, a.m.



IMPLICATED?
NATHANIEL BUTLER, '73
President, Colby College, 1895-1901

July 10, adjourned to July 17, 1872, at 9 O'clock a.m.

July 17, 1872, adjourned to July, 22, at 3 O'clock p.m.

CHAPTER II

Now It Can Be Told

The ALUMNUS representative called on Judge Horace W. Stewart, '74, at East Vassalboro, and obtained the following story.

"Judge Stewart, I have here some old documents pertaining to a student prank which must have taken place while you were in college."

"Was it about a fire?"

"It was."

He read the papers, chuckling now and then. He looked up. "Well, I never knew before that it went as far as this. Sure, I remember all about it. To begin with, that structure was in terrible shape, a disgrace to the college. We had complained about it to the faculty over and over, but to no avail. So one evening as Nat and I were walking up from the village we decided to touch it off. The walls were laid up in stone, just like Memorial Hall. (Later it was known as Mem Junior—Ed.). It had two openings for windows, but no sash and the door had been carried off long ago. I forget about the roof. So you see, the damage was confined to the interior appointments and was really very minor. But it did make quite a nice blaze, though. It stood over the bank behind the buildings. (Where Hedman Hall is now.—Ed.).

"We were a bit worried that night, so we organized a group of six or eight fellows to leave town the next day, hoping thus to broaden any suspicions there might be. We all went up to Col. Heath's lumber camp back into the woods from Benton. They were tickled to see us and fed us up with beans, doughnuts big as a skillet, and all that. We were pretty good singers and we all had a great time.

"The next day was Sunday, so I knew that no legal steps could be taken, so we all came back to town to see what was going on. Pretty soon we had a call from the sheriff who told Nat and me that Everett Drummond wanted us to come down to his office. 'Are you arresting us?' I asked. 'Oh no, I'm just asking you to come along.' 'And what if we re-

fuse?" "In that case I suppose I should have to get a warrant." "Well, we don't like your company and won't go with you," I answered, "but if you go along we will walk along behind by ourselves."

"You see, I had been reading a little law on the side and thought I knew our rights. So we went down to Judge Drummond's. He asked us a lot of questions which we refused to answer. I was willing to gamble that we couldn't be made to incriminate ourselves."

"I always wondered how they came to suspect us. This record of the fire inquest says that we were overheard to say something suspicious to each other. So it must have been the janitor. He died the next year or so and the students unanimously petitioned that Sam Osborne get the job. Sam had worked around the college whenever an extra man was needed, such

as when the campus hay was cut, and we all knew him and liked him. Sam wouldn't ever have told on a student; he was close-mouthed; he was a darling."

"But to get back to my story: Nat Butler was a very conscientious boy and after awhile he decided to confide in his father, who was a minister and a trustee of the college. So he came down and talked with President Champlin. It was finally agreed to settle with the college for \$30. So I sent home for some money to pay my share, and the case was dropped."

"I still think, though, that no one could have done anything to us if we had maintained our refusal to answer any questions. And anyway, the college ought to have rebuilt the structure long before that. But I never knew until now that the case ever really got onto the court records. Well, Well!"

He came to New Jersey for treatment, which was effective but expensive, and when he found himself well again he was in New York with just \$5.85 in his pocket and no job. He still hadn't decided whether he wanted to be a lawyer or a writer but he had to get some sort of work at once.

After two days of walking the streets, determined not to eat until he had work, he got a job selling correspondence school courses. Then through Columbia University where he planned to continue his studies, he obtained a job as a telephone switchboard operator on night duty.

Meanwhile Merle Crowell had been contributing to one of the best known columns in a New York newspaper and found that all his material was accepted. That clinched it—he was a writer! He got a job as a reporter on the New York Evening Sun which he held for four years. Then an "Interesting People" article submitted to The American Magazine won for him a position on the staff.

From 1915 to 1923 he was a staff writer and associate editor, and from 1923 to 1929 he was editor in chief. (Incidentally he is no relation to the Crowells of the Crowell Publishing Co. who publish the American. The name is just a coincidence). His policies as Editor did so much to improve the magazine that by the time ill health forced him to resign his post, its circulation had been increased by 350,000.

During the World War Merle Crowell was not idle in the time of his country's need. He enrolled in the ROTC in 1917 and became personnel officer at Newport News. But he was eager to go overseas and by a clever ruse signed himself across. When he received his honorable discharge in 1919 he had attained the rank of Major.

Merle Crowell worked long and hard for The American Magazine but fate in the guise of ill health for a second time took a hand in his career and he went to Arizona to regain his strength. He was so worn out that he resolved that never again would he accept a position behind an office desk. But after a few months he "began to feel like a human being again," to use his own words, and when the great project of Rockefeller Center offered him the position of director of public relations he found himself accepting.

HAS HAD COLORFUL CAREER

THE name of Merle Crowell, '10, is familiar to all well informed Colby people. Nevertheless, there was much of interest and some of it new, perhaps, in a feature article on him which appeared in the Portland Sunday Telegram. Somewhat condensed, this is given below.

He was born on a farm in North Newport and spent the first 21 years of his life in Maine. From childhood he was an omnivorous reader, particularly of verse. Each month he read nearly all of the 50 books which a traveling library brought to the community. He wrote so fluently and easily that he even wrote letters in verse.

When Merle was 11 and considered a prodigy, he entered Corinna Union Academy which was three and a half miles from the farm. His father drove him there every Monday and during the week he lived in a little room in back of a cigar store that cost the exorbitant sum of 25 cents weekly rental.

Later he attended Coburn Classical Institute in Waterville. To defray his expenses he worked as a waiter in an all night restaurant, getting only a few hours sleep in the wee hours of the morning. Nevertheless he not only kept up in his studies but also won a scholarship to Colby College, where he spent one year.



MERLE CROWELL, '10

In order to earn enough money to enable him to continue his studies at Colby, he spent three winters in a logging camp in the Maine woods. While there a plunge from a canoe into icy waters brought results which were eventually to bear on his career. He developed rheumatism and now had to turn his attention to regaining his health instead of pursuing his studies.

Mr. Crowell lives in Chappaqua, N. Y. He is married and has two sons, Robert and Gordon, aged 16 and 12. Asked about his hobbies he said he enjoys bridge to take his mind off his work, and golf for physical exercise, and of course he still enjoys reading. Except for a monthly editorial in the Rockefeller Center Magazine (another of the features under the public relations department) he gets little time to write.

He did write a poem on one recent

wedding anniversary which his wife, unbeknown to him, sent to Good Housekeeping Magazine. The magazine featured it. In earlier years a number of his other verses were published in magazines and newspapers.

Mr. Crowell said he was "pretty crazy about Maine" which he visits two or three times a year when he attends meetings at Colby College of which he is a trustee and from which he holds the honorary degree of Doctor of Literature.

the student council. He was graduated with the B. S. degree in 1923.

On June 27, 1925, Mr. Grant married Grace Johnson (Colby 1921). They have three children: Elizabeth, 13; Janet, 9; and Wendell, 7.

He is a member of the Concord Kiwanis Club, also member and Treasurer of the South Congregational Church. The family residence is 5 Holt Street, Concord, New Hampshire, but during the summer months at Pine Point, Maine.

—Seth G. Twitchell, '20.

RISE IN INSURANCE FIELD

THE other day I paid a visit to Wendell F. Grant in his office here in Concord, New Hampshire. "Hank," as he is known to most people, is very busy these days and came in after a little while looking prosperous and happy. We had a few moments chat in his cozy office which on that day seemed one of the few warm places in Concord.

In September following his graduation from Colby, Grant secured a position with the Aetna Life Insurance Company at Hartford, Connecticut. He trained at the Home Office for the position of Home Office Representative of the Group Department until April, 1924, at which time he was assigned to the Grand Rapids, Michigan, office as Group Representative in charge of the Company's group business for western Michigan.

This position he held until 1929. Mr. Grant stated that during this period the Group business of the Grand Rapids Office was increased from five million to twenty million. (I thought that this business increase made my humble teaching profession look small by comparison).

In May, 1929, Hank was appointed General Agent for the State of New Hampshire and in June, 1931, the State of Vermont also was placed under his supervision. Since 1929 this agency with its headquarters in Concord, New Hampshire, has grown from a small agency to one of the most substantial agencies of the Company.

All the Aetna business in the states of New Hampshire and Vermont is handled in his office. The Aetna, by the way, handles Life, Accident and Health, also Group Life, Group Accident, and Health and Group Pension Insurance.



WENDELL F. GRANT, '23

Hank has continued to rise in the business world. He has been President of the Concord Life Underwriters Association and is now its Secretary and Treasurer. At present he is President of the New Hampshire General Agents' and Managers' Association. For the past two sessions of the New Hampshire legislature he has represented the New Hampshire State Life Underwriters Association and the Life Presidents' Association of New York City. This is an association of the Presidents of the different Life Insurance Companies. He is still their legislative agent.

He was born in Orient, Me., and attended Houlton High School. At Colby he was class president in his sophomore year and a member of

COLBY CLUB OF WESTERN MAINE

The Colby Club of Western Maine met at the Cumberland Club, Portland, for dinner on January 10. President Johnson gave an informal talk on "What's New at Mayflower Hill," and colored motion pictures of construction work on the new campus were shown. Guy W. Chipman, '02, vice president, presided. About twenty-five members were present.

FUND COMMITTEES MEET

THE first joint meeting of the Alumni and Alumnae Fund Committees was held in Boston January 20, 1940, at the Parker House. March 15th was set as the opening day of the eighth annual Alumni and Alumnae Fund campaigns. Gifts to the Funds will be turned over to the college for unrestricted use. The committees approved four general mailings between March 15th and Commencement and voted to hold agents' meetings in Boston, New York, Portland and Waterville, at which meetings will be explained the purpose of the Fund and mailings for 1940.

Present were T. R. Hodgkins, '25, Chairman of the Alumni Fund, Farmington; Dr. Cecil W. Clark, '05, Newtonville, Mass.; Richard D. Hall, '32, Waterville; A. G. Eustis, '23, Treasurer of the College; G. Cecil Goddard, '29, Secretary of the Committee; Mrs. Edith Watkins Chester, '04, Chairman of the Alumnae Fund Committee, Waterville; Mrs. Florence Carl Jones, '12, Bangor; Mrs. Grace Farrar Linscott, '01, Portland; Dr. Florence E. Dunn, '96, Cambridge; and Mrs. Ervena Goodale Smith, '24, Alumnae Secretary.

HOCKEY TEAM WINS STATE TITLE

By Leonel L. Saucier, '27

VARSIITY HOCKEY

BILL Millett's Varsity Hockey team has really been going places since their initial encounter against Dartmouth, having won four games against one defeat during their January tussles.

As a result of this splendid work, the Colby icebirds are now in second place in the New England Conference League. The very strong Boston College team leads the league which is composed of Bowdoin, New Hampshire, Middlebury, Northeastern, M. I. T., Boston University, Boston College and Colby.

On January 9th the Mules defeated Bowdoin 6-2 at Waterville. On January 11th they took a close one 4-3 from New Hampshire at Durham, and on the following day they walloped Middlebury on the latter's own rink 10-2. The Mules continued their heavy onslaught when they again met Bowdoin at Brunswick. In this game the Polar Bears were helpless before the powerful attack of Colby, the final score reading 9-1. This game clinched the two-out-of-three series which Bowdoin and Colby play annually for the State championship.

On January 19th Bill Millett's boys finally found a tartar in the Northeastern Huskies who won a fiercely fought contest in an overtime period 5-3.

The 35 goals scored in six games indicates tremendous scoring punch, and that's just what the Mule puck chasers have. Captain Tony Bolduc, Ray Fortin and Bob Johnson make up a light, but fast charging forward wall that can, and does strike with lightning-like rapidity. Art Beach and Tee Laliberty have been playing good defensive hockey and Ed Loring has turned out a superb job of goal tending, while Dibble, and Wheelock and Woodward have proven themselves to be very effective forward line replacements.

Before the conclusion of the season Colby has to do battle with M. I. T., Bowdoin, Boston University, Northeastern and Boston College, twice. There's plenty of stiff competition in those games for the College Avenue

boys. Coach Millett has developed a high-geared outfit however, which has that capacity to do right well by itself regardless of opponent.

VARSIITY BASKETBALL

AT the present writing the record shows that Eddy Roundy's basketball team has taken a decided turn for the better. Since the last issue of the Alumnus, the Colby courtmen have won three out of four games and they are at present located at the top of the State Series heap.

On January 6, the Mules didn't find the going too hard in handing St. Anselms a 45-37 defeat. The next game which was played against Bates at Lewiston proved to be a humdinger, the Mules winning by a scant two point margin—the final score reading 38-36.

In their next encounter which was in the Colby Field House, the Mules entertained the vastly improved Northeastern Huskies who won 41-36. The Colby boys were not shooting so well that night, but in my humble opinion, that did not make any difference, so fast was the

play of the Northeastern quintet. Paul Pajonas, right forward of the visitors thrilled the crowd repeatedly with his uncanny shooting.

The final game to be played before mid-years was against the University of Maine. This, the Mules won without too much trouble by a 45-34 score.

It looks very much as though the Mules had a grand opportunity to win the State Series in Basketball for the second time in three years. The passing attack is functioning more smoothly with each new game, and the defensive play has improved very much. Bates is going to be hard to beat up here, and Maine isn't going to be exactly a pushover on their own polished surface. Colby has a definite edge, however, and should cop the bunting.

Al Rimosukas continues to be the shining light for the Mules offensively. He has scored a total of 136 points in the nine games played, for a 15 point average per game.

Cliff Came, Bar Harbor sophomore looped some beautiful, long, one handed shots through the net in the



COLBY HOCKEY SQUAD

Front row: Macintosh, Johnson, Laliberty, Capt. Bolduc, Fortin, Beach, Loring.

Back row: Mgr. Chernauskas, Wheelock, Dibble, Jones, Reid, Woodward, Coach Millett.

Maine game that brought roars of approval from the packed bleachers.

Oren Shiro, product of Waterville High—also a sophomore, is another boy who is doing his job well.

Vic Malins will complete his varsity career against Lowell Textile on February 3. Never a high scorer, but a fine ball handler and play-maker. He will be missed.

Peters, Hatch, Pearl and Ray Flynn have been the other mainstays of the team thus far.

FRESHMAN ATHLETICS

WE mustn't overlook the Freshmen because they have been doing a considerable share in the way of athletic achievements this winter. The basketball and hockey teams coached by Al McCoy and Bill Millett respectively have turned in their share of victories for the Blue and Gray.

The Freshman basketball team has beaten, Winslow, Kents Hill, Coburn and Austin Cate, while dropping one game to Coburn, that by a 45-44 score.

Johnny Lomac, John Jenny Lee and Teddy Greaves all natives of Portland played on a very good Coburn team last year—a team that was good enough to win the prep school title. Bob LaFleur, a product of Waterville High and St. Paul's, John Livingston from Presque Isle, Harold Bubar from Ricker and Arthur Shultz from White Plains, N. Y., are also good courtmen.

These boys make up the best passing, best shooting Freshman team that Colby has had in many years and several if not all of them will be excellent varsity material in another year. As a matter of fact, it is possible that some of them may see a bit of varsity service before the end of the present campaign.

The Colby Freshman Hockey team that so far has won games from Cony and Kents Hill while dropping one to Hebron is composed of the following players: Ernie Weidul, Dedham, Mass.; Louis Volpe, Quincy, Mass.; Joe Wallace, Hamden, Conn.; Dick Haywood, Brockton, Mass.; Dick Field, Hebron; Paul Murphy, Melrose, Mass.; Ray Lindquist, Buzzard's Bay, Mass.; Charles Cross, Essex Fells, N. J.; Bob MacPhearson, Quincy, Mass.; George Burnett, Everett, Mass.; and Cal Hubbard, Waterbury, Conn.

Some of the boys should be very

INDOOR TRACK SCHEDULE

Jan. 17 Intramurals.
Feb. 10 B. A. A. at Boston.
Feb. 24 Maine at Orono.
Mar. 9 Bates at Colby.

FRESHMAN INDOOR TRACK

Jan. 17 Intramurals.
Feb. 10 Thornton Acad. at Colby.
Feb. 24 Maine at Colby.
Mar. 2 Bridgton at Colby.
Mar. 9 Bates Frosh at Colby.
Mar. 12 Cony High at Colby.

helpful to Coach Millett's varsity next year—a varsity by the way that is not going to be affected by graduation for the team is composed of Juniors and Sophomores.

WINTER CARNIVAL GAMES

ON February 9th, the Colby puck chasers opened the Carnival sports events by defeating Massachusetts Institute of Technology 7-2. M. I. T. scored their two goals early in the first period but after that, the Mules settled down. Johnson scored before the end of the period; Fortin, Wheelock and Johnson pushed the puck through the M. I. T. goalie in the second period; and in the final stanza, Johnson, Bolduc and Beach contributed the last three markers.

In the evening the Colby basketball team sparked by the brilliant passing of freshmen Lee and Lomac turned back Boston University 47-36. Lee and Peters led the scoring with eleven points each. They were closely followed by Lomac and Rimosukas, who found the nets for nine and eight points respectively. Preceding this contest, Higgins Classical presented a fast court cluster that took care of the Mule Frosh 48-35. Bob LaFleur had another good night finding the range for eighteen points.

On the following day the Frosh puckmen won at Kents Hill 8-4 with Wallace and Hayward starring.

The Winter Carnival sports program was brought to a thrilling climax when Boston College and Colby, first and second in the New England College Hockey Conference, faced off on the ice. Boston College won 4-2, but they were forced to do it the hard way.

The first period went scoreless thanks to many great saves made by goal-tender Ed Loring, plus the clever checking of Bolduc, Fortin and LaLiberty.

The second period was less than three minutes old when Bud Johnson scored on a pass from Fortin and it was not until the last minute of this same period that the Eagles were able to tie things up. Ray Chaisson, stellar center of the Eagles made a fast solo dash down the ice, outskated the defence men and scored unassisted.

In the third period Bud Johnson again put the Mules ahead, this time on a rebound. The very fast and very clever pace set by the B. C. Icebirds soon began to tell, however. The Mules slowed up, and Boston College forged ahead.

This team from Boston is without question the finest aggregation of hockey players that has visited this community in many years. As good as they were, Colby was able to give them a mighty bad scare.

FEBRUARY CONTESTS

MID-YEAR examinations called a temporary halt to the activity of the Colby teams, but the week spanning the dates February third and tenth saw the lid of the athletic kettle blown off with a bang, as a result of no less than ten games taking place during that time. On February third the Frosh basketball team won their rubber game from Coburn 57-51, Johnny Lomac leading the attack against his old school with 22 points. In the nightcap, the varsity had little trouble disposing of the Lowell Textile quintet, the final score reading 48-33. Ray Flynn who contributed 15 points was the high scorer for the Mules.

Minus the services of two of its stars, Johnny Lomac and "Sweet Jenny" Lee, the Frosh court team dropped a 51 to 44 decision to Kents Hill on February fifth, and on the following day a very strong Hebron hockey team gave the Mule freshmen a sound 9-1 thrashing.

On February 7th, Coach Roundy's team traveled to Portland for a Finnish benefit game against the Notre Dame outfit of that city. Notre Dame won 54-48. From a Colby standpoint, the game was featured by the appearance of Bob LaFleur, Jenny Lee and Johnny Lomac—three potential stars who were moved up to the varsity from the Frosh team. Gil Peters garnered thirteen points, while Rimosukas, Lee and Lomac were good for nine each.

WINTER CARNIVAL IS GALA EVENT



CHOSEN TO REIGN OVER CARNIVAL

Miss Alta Gray of Cumberland Center, (second from right) was chosen Queen of the Carnival and her attendants were (left to right) Phyllis Chapman of Portland, Barbara Mitchell of Waterville, Virginia Duggan of Swampscott, Mass., and Thelma Bassett of Westbrook.

COLBY'S winter carnival this year was a success despite an unseasonable lack of snow. Coming right after mid-years, at a time of year when otherwise there would be a general let-down, it serves as the highlight of the winter's extra-curricular program.

Athletically, the week-end produced a two-out-of-three victory from greater Boston teams. On Friday the hockey team dusted off Massachusetts Institute of Technology 7-2, while in the evening the Boston University basketball team fell easy prey to the smooth going Colby five.

After the basketball game the carnival began, socially speaking. The crowd gathered on and around the rink back of the Men's Infirmary to find out the answer to the question

which had been agitating the campus for days: Who is the Queen? A poll of the student body had been taken on Tuesday, and Wednesday's Echo came out with the names of the top five girls, one of whom would be queen, the others to comprise her attendants. The Outing Club officials had kept the secret well and though rumors were numerous, they all differed.

The lights darkened and a winter fashion show took place, with ten girls, including the five nominees, parading in the spotlight and displaying the latest in collegiate winter garb, the costumes being loaned by local stores. Then the spotlight played on the throne and the crowd hushed expectantly. From the loud speaker came the instructions for one girl

after another to take the lower seats. When there was but one left, applause broke forth and Alta Gray, a stately brunette took the throne.

There followed some formation skating by the Colby Skating Club. Then the Queen and her escort led the 100 couples in a grand march around and up and down the ice, ending in a spiral which found her trapped in the center and lifted high to receive the cheers of her subjects. For the rest of the evening the couples danced on the ice, which was smooth, but not too slippery.

On Saturday the morning ski events on the Mountain Farm Slope had to be called off due to lack of new snow to cover the icy surface. The University of Maine ski team would have been here for a dual meet and inter-

fraternity contests were scheduled. The events were to have been: 100 yard dash, medley relay, down hill run and slalom.

In the afternoon, a slam-bang hockey game with Boston College, with Colby fighting for the leadership in the New England Intercollegiate Hockey Conference, gave the crowd a thrill-packed two hours. Colby lost, but it took the New England champions to beat them.

The snow sculpture contest, which has added such a pleasing touch to carnival week in other years, was practically a flop this year. The Delta Upsilon boys hauled in a pile of fresh snow from Mayflower Hill, and fashioned a bas-relief of the Sloop Hero which was the only entry to be completed.

The Carnival Ball was a gala affair as usual. Bob Gleason's orchestra from Boston provided the music and the decorations were simple and woody. Governor and Mrs. Barrows lent dignity to the receiving line, with Alumni Secretary and Mrs. Goddard substituting for the Johnsons as representatives of the administration. At ten-thirty two page-boy trumpeters blew a fanfare and the radio announcer started muttering into the microphone. Six young men with ski

poles marched in and crossed poles overhead to form an approach to the throne. Then entered the four ladies-in-waiting followed by the Queen in regal cape and train. Introduced by Mr. Goddard, the Governor placed the glittering crown on Miss Gray's head and a loving cup in her hand. Mounting the throne, she expressed her appreciation of the honor and presented gifts to her associates. And then the dance went on.

Running off a carnival successfully is a major task and is an important contribution of the Colby Outing Club to the college. Credit goes to the president, Linwood L. Workman, Jr. (son of Linwood L. Workman, '02), and his co-chairman, John E. Hawes (son of William H. Hawes, '03), as well as the score or more of students who made up the committees for the various events.

Numerous alumni faces from out of town were seen at one or all of the events, among them being noted: Horace M. Pullen, '11, and Mrs. Pullen; William Caddoo, '32; Douglas Allen, '32; Dolores Dignam, '32; George T. Pugsley, '34; Ellen Dignam, '35; Robert N. Anthony, '38; Roy N. Young, '38; Helen E. Foster, '38; Robert V. Canders, '39; Marjorie M. Towle, '39; G. Ellis Mott, '39; Virginia Kingsley, '39.

giate version of this quiz program by having five professors as its board of experts. The questions were chosen from many different fields and this quintet of professors could not be stumped that Friday evening. At the final reckoning, it was found that only one complete question had been missed during the entire half-hour program. This feature is to be presented once a month and it is to be hoped that A's will be given to those students sending in questions that stump our infallible five.

Assembly Changes:

Due to the fact that it was impossible to seat the entire men's class at any one assembly in the Chapel, a Committee of the faculty and student representatives designed a new plan which will go into effect during the second semester. The three upper-classes will have their assembly on Tuesdays, while the Freshmen will have their own individual meeting on another day. It is hoped that this new plan will eliminate the over-crowding and flagrant cutting that has characterized our Friday Assemblies in the past.

Mid-year Exams:

In accordance with the custom instituted last year, a reading period of two days was in effect preceding the regularly scheduled mid-year exams. The results obtained from this short reading period have thus far proved satisfactory to both the faculty and the students, who have found this preliminary reading interval a great help in preparing for exams.

Baseball Dance:

Something new in social events took place when the Athletic Department ran a dance to raise funds which will enable the baseball team to do a little sightseeing while on their Southern trip next spring. A student orchestra made its initial appearance and was well received by the crowd.

Psychologist Visits:

Mrs. Grace Louckes Elliott, a member of the faculty at Union Theological Seminary, spent three days at Colby speaking on student problems, especially in the field of boy and girl relationships. Her frank outlook and common-sense attitude proved to be stimulating and most helpful.

COVERING THE CAMPUS

By Emanuel K. Frucht, '42

Butler Speaks:

General Smedley D. Butler doubly repaid his visit of four years ago by delivering two lectures in Waterville on the week-end of January 21. His first lecture was delivered to the Sunday Morning Men's Class in the Opera House and was an inspiring attack on our National Crime problem entitled "Where Do We Go From Here?" His main thesis was that crooked politics and crime always go together, and that there will never be any permanent solution to the crime problem until the curse of political corruption is ended.

The second lecture at the High School was substituted for the scheduled appearance of Pierre Van Paasen, who was prevented from coming here because of illness. In this

lecture, General Butler emphasized the importance and desirability of our remaining aloof from the present war in Europe. "War is a racket!" he said, adding that only the defense of our homes and the Bill of Rights can justify our going to war. He concluded by remarking that the next few months will be all-important in determining our future foreign relations, hence all citizens should take a more active stand on our policy so that we will never again have American doughboys dying in France to "Make the World Safe for Democracy."

Information Please:

Modeled after its famous predecessor on the radio, Colby At The Microphone presented its own colle-

NECROLOGY

CHARLES R. COFFIN, '67

CHARLES R. Coffin, Colby's oldest graduate and one of the oldest educators in the Pittsburgh district, died on January 16, 1940, at the home of his daughter, Dr. Mary E. Coffin, in Wilkesburg, Pennsylvania. He was ninety-two years old.

Professor Coffin was born in Roxbury, Massachusetts, on February 13, 1847, the son of Emma Norton and Elbridge G. Coffin. He prepared for college at The Academy in Auburn and was graduated from Colby with an A. B. degree in 1867, receiving an A. M. degree in 1872. Following his graduation from Colby, Mr. Coffin studied at the Commercial College in Auburn and the State Normal School at Bridgewater, Massachusetts.

In 1870 he married Julia Ann Dunbar of Waterville. Shortly after their marriage he was appointed professor of Greek and Latin at the Western University of Pennsylvania, now the University of Pittsburgh. He also taught mathematics there and served as secretary of the faculty for more than thirty years. After his retirement, he continued to give private instruction and to do substitute teaching in the city schools. He gave private instruction to many boys now Pittsburgh's leading citizens, and for many years cooperated with the late Senator Christopher Magee in the education of ambitious newsboys of Pittsburgh.

Professor Coffin kept himself mentally alert by reading in the New Testament daily in the original Greek and French. He had been well and active until a few weeks ago. He attended the last Colby alumni meeting in Pittsburgh and was the gayest one present, recalling his student days at Colby.

Professor Coffin was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Kappa Epsilon and the Wilkesburg Baptist Church.

He is survived by four daughters: Dr. Mary E. Coffin, Mrs. Willard H. Kempton of Avon Park, Florida; Dr. Gertrude Crandall of Wooster, Ohio; and Mrs. William G. Heck of Brentwood, Pennsylvania; twelve grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

CHRISTIAN C. KOCH, '02

CHRISTIAN C. Koch died on January 2, 1940, at his home in West Harpswell, Maine, following an illness of one year.

He was born in Deerfield, Minn., on July 30, 1875, the son of Jacob and Anna Schrofer Koch. He prepared for college at Pillsbury Academy, Owatonna, Minn. After receiving his A. B. degree from Colby in 1902, he entered the Newton Theological Institute, from which he was graduated in 1905. He was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

Mr. Koch was ordained as minister at Sedgwick, Maine, the following year. After two years as pastor in Sedgwick, he accepted a call to Spring Valley, Minn. In 1910 he returned to Maine, holding pastorates in Washburn, Mars Hill, and Springvale. In 1933 Mr. Koch received an honorary D. D. degree from Eastern University of Philadelphia.

Mr. Koch leaves a widow, Carolyn Kerswell Koch; two sons, Garth C. (Colby, '28) of Oneonta, N. Y., and Elden W. of Canton, N. J.; a daughter, Miss Anna E. Koch of West Harpswell; two sisters and four brothers.

BESSIE DUTTON PILLSBURY, '13

BESSIE Dutton Pillsbury, '13, wife of James Frost Pillsbury, died at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston. She was the daughter of James and Agnes Wilkie Robertson, and at the age of four was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Newell Dutton. She received her early education in the Portland schools and in 1913 she was graduated from Colby College. She taught a year at Leavitt Institute, Turner, two years at Limington Academy and did substitute work at Cornish High School. She was married to Mr. Pillsbury in Waterville, June 30, 1915, and has made her home in Limington, Maine, since that time.

Mrs. Pillsbury was a member of the Congregational Church, which she had served as treasurer, and of the Limington Community Welfare Club. Besides her husband, she leaves five children, Bettina, Dorothy, Constance, Donald and Carleton; two brothers, James Robertson of Portland and Alexander of Syracuse, N. Y., and a sister, Mrs. Marjorie Brown of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Funeral services were conducted at the Congregational Church in Limington.

Class Notes About Colby Men and Women

1885

Amos Townsend from his home in Campbell, California writes to a friend: "I am always busy. Just at present I am pruning apricot trees. We have a small fruit orchard, consisting of prunes, peaches and apricots for commercial purposes; besides, there are some walnuts, almonds, olives, pears, salsuma plums, apples and crab apples, and grapes and figs."

1887

Walter B. Farr, for more than thirty years attorney for the United Shoe Machinery Company, has been put on the retired list of the corporation and is now engaged in private practice at 75 Federal Street, Boston.

1889

An item in the St. Joseph (Mo.) News-Press makes note of the fact that H. Everett Farnham has for half a century kept up a subscription to

his home-town paper, the Augusta Kennebec Journal. He also owns a copy of Vol I, No. 1, published January 8, 1825, and the clipping makes mention of the contents of that issue. The following portions relate to Mr. Farnham himself:

Mr. Farnham remained in the New England states until 1895 when he moved to Denver, and in 1908 he came to St. Joseph where he has resided since. He makes frequent visits back to New England and keeps posted on conditions there.

After going through the elementary and high schools of Augusta Mr. Farnham spent four years in Colby College and two years at Yale. He cast his first vote for Blaine for president.

Those were stirring days, Mr. Farnham recalls. He has a particularly vivid recollection of the big parade which occurred when a train load of Californians came to Maine during the Blaine campaign. The men all wore tall, white hats and made a deep impression on the youth. The parade was headed by Hannibal Hamlin, then about ninety years old, a famous resident of Bangor, Me.

One of his early votes was cast by Farnham for Tom Reed for congress. Mr. Reed became speaker of the house and was known as Czar Reed. He and three other Maine congressmen, Hale, Boutwell and Dingley, formed one of the strongest combinations in the history of congress.

Through The Journal Mr. Farnham has kept informed of his old home during the nearly half century that he has lived in the West.

The present publisher of The Journal is Guy P. Gannett. It has had notable New Englanders at its helm, probably the best known nationally having been James G. Blaine, who was editor and part owner from 1854 to 1857, who became a leader in politics as "The Plumed Knight," and was defeated in a close contest for president. Mr. Farnham was a classmate of "young Jim," son of James G., in high school.

1893

Dr. George Otis Smith was recently re-elected president of the trustees of the Redington Memorial Hospital in Skowhegan.

1895

On January 24th Walter L. Gray, attorney at South Paris and past president of the Oxford County Bar Association, was feted at a steak dinner at a cottage at Norway Lake by a group of his associate attorneys on the occasion of his seventieth birthday. Robert B. Dow, '20, an attorney at Norway, was chief chef for the affair.

1906

Dr. Henry W. Abbott was seriously ill in the month of January with a streptococcus infection. THE ALUMNUS is pleased to report that he is making a satisfactory recovery.

1910

Casselena Perry Hitchcock on December 9 had a party at her home in Chicopee Falls, at which she entertained a few Colby women. Pauline Hanson, '13, of New Haven, was Mrs. Hitchcock's house guest. Also invited were Leta Young, '11, a teacher at the Technical High School in Springfield; Jennie M. Roberts, '08, a teacher at Commercial High School; Adelaide Holway Brown, '07, a teacher at Classical High School; Virginia Moore, '35; Mary Weston Crowell, '11, of Ludlow, Mass.; Elizabeth Dyar, '22, Holyoke; Leota Jacobson Moore, '21; Dr. Grace Wilder, '21, of Smith College.

1912

Leslie B. Arey has just ended a second term (six years) as national president of the Phi Beta Pi Fraternity (medicine). He is now serving as secretary of the Medical Interfraternity Conference which has jurisdiction over some 100,000 members.

1914

Robert Owen, principal of Oak Grove School, Vassalboro, Maine, has been elected a member of the Finance Committee of the Maine Council of Churches.

Miss Blanche Farrington is continuing her position as instructor of Classical Language at the Caribou High School, and is also dean of girls. Other Colby graduates teaching at the high school are Philip Miller, '29, Evelyn Johnson, '32, and, super omnia, Principal John A. Partridge, '04.

1915

Leon Spinney, who is a successful superintendent of schools in Brunswick, Maine, reports that he plans to attend his twenty-fifth reunion in June. He has not been on the campus since his graduation.

1918

Professor Herbert L. Newman has been appointed to the Committee of Christian Education of the Maine Council of Churches.

Serving on the Committee on Leadership Education for Christian Service of the Maine Council of Religion is Roy M. Hayes, principal of Ricker Classical Institute and Junior College of Houlton.

1919

The Greenwich (Conn.) press of January 11, 1940, carries an interesting story on the invention of J. B. Conlon under the headlines: "Conlon's Concoction Clears Cobwebs off 20-Year Dream."

Frankenstein created a monster which exceeded even his most enthusiastic expectations—it destroyed him. James B. Conlon created a formula which exceeded his most enthusiastic expectations—but there the similarity ends. Frankenstein's brain child destroyed—Conlon's restores, it cleans, it removes spots and stains, in fact it does just about everything as far as we can learn except take

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form these last two named feats after hearing eye-witness accounts of the marvels performed by this latest entrant to the waterless cleaner field, named, quite appropriately, Kos Kob.

Kos Kob is the offspring of a brain child born 20 years ago. Reaching back two decades we find James B. Conlon, veteran physical director of the Greenwich High School and a former chemistry instructor, beset with an abiding problem. In that day he was forced to transport athletic teams mostly by private automobile. Tires being what they were then, he often arrived with begrimed hands deeply in mourning after tire changes en route—and no water at hand.

Then was born the idea of a waterless cleaner that could be carried in a small tube to render grease-filled hands clean as the driven snow. However, it remained but a brain child until the financial burden of sending a son out into the world brought the necessity for a currency-coining ally. Thus was Kos Kob born.

First evolved merely as a hand cleaner, many of the other amazing properties of this cleaner were discovered more or less by accident as friends of the Cos Cob inventor placed it to various uses with marked success. As these added uses piled up, the Conlon dream really began to unfold and he, from time to time, added a little of this and a little of that so that today this cleaner can do more tricks than a modern Thurston.

Starting in a modest way, Conlon began to manufacture his product in the basement of his Grove Street, Cos Cob, home. Various salesmen, under the guidance of Joseph J. Greeley, the inventor's brother-in-law and business manager for the product, began its distribution and its fame spread. Now, with its patent pending, it is ready to be placed on the market for quantity production, negotiations for the sale of the formula to large financial interests now being in progress.

In the meantime college and school athletic organizations are placing the product in wide use as a ball cleaner, for cleaning rubber marks from indoor courts and leather articles. Hotels and apartments have made purchases to clean walls, silverware and remove various types of stains from cloth materials. The product even cleans teeth. Can you beat it?

Ralph E. Bradbury, who has re-

cently moved to 23 Pershing Ter., Springfield, Mass., has a son, aged 14, and a daughter, aged 6, future Colby material.

1920

William R. Pederson has moved from Snyder, N. Y., to Evanston, Ill., where his address is 2320 Thayer St.

1921

Clara Carter Weber is president of the Waterville branch of American Association of University Women. Clara's son David is in High School, studying Latin with Mary Warren and English with Helen Freeman.

Elizabeth Whipple Butler is magazine agent for Sigma Kappa National Organization. Betty has three children in high school. Her twin daughters, Betty and Jane, aged fourteen years, plan to visit in Waterville and Portland during the summer.

Bernice Butler McGorrell is secretary of St. Mary's Garden Club in Falmouth Foreside, Portland, Maine.

Miss Marion Conant head of the English department at Presque Isle High School the past decade, had several poems included in the "1939 Anthology of Modern American Poets," recently published in New York city.

1923

Dr. L. A. Guite has been re-elected head of the staff of the Sisters Hospital in Waterville.

Melva Mann Farnum is teacher of English in the Soviet Embassy in Tokyo. She and Marlin have two more years abroad, according to their original plans. The food rationing now in force constitutes a serious problem, she writes.

1925

Joseph P. Gorham last year's president of the Southern Kennebec Alumni Association, and who is employed in the Augusta office of the New England Public Service Company, is on a vacation trip to the Caribbean area.

1926

Clarence E. McLaughlin and his brother Ivan, '31, are doctors in Gardiner, Maine.

Kenneth J. Smith, secretary of the Maine Y. M. C. A., has been appointed to the Committee of Christian Education of the Maine Council of Churches.

Herschel E. Peabody represented the Bangor Field Dog Trial Club at Waterville recently when the Association of Maine Field Trial Clubs was organized. The function of the association will be principally to improve the sport within the state.

1927

Fred L. Turner, head of the Science Department of Cony High School in Augusta, is teaching some courses in the recently inaugurated Aviation Ground School.

1928

Dr. Edwin W. Harlow was recently elected vice president of the staff of the Sisters Hospital in Waterville.

Meade J. Baldwin was a supervisor at the Bell Telephone Exhibit, New York World's Fair. Versatility characterized Mr. Baldwin's World of Tomorrow assignments, which varied from taking charge of the long distance telephone call demonstration to guiding the conversation of Pedro the Voder, the machine that talks. Mr. Baldwin is an employe of the New York Telephone Company.

1929

Robert G. LaVigne was recently elected president of the Harmony Club, which is a business men's civic club in Worcester. Mr. LaVigne was secretary of the club for several years.

Joseph B. Campbell has been appointed city solicitor for the city of Hallowell.

1930

Ralph L. Goddard was recently appointed assistant treasurer of the Casco Bank and Trust Company in Portland.

Under the command of Lieut. (j.g.) Charles W. Weaver, Jr., Colby graduate in the class of 1930, the 19th Division of the Third Battalion, U. S. Naval Reserves, in Portland, has been improved in rating from 129th place in the nation in 1935 when Weaver took command to 23rd place in 1939.

Weaver entered the Naval Reserves in October, 1931, as a seaman, second class, in the Headquarters Division of the Third Battalion in order to be eligible to study for a commission. He received a commission as ensign of the line in August, 1932, and was

assigned to the 20th Division as gunnery officer, a post he held until he was placed in command of the 19th Division, numbering 100 enlisted men and three junior officers, in June, 1935. He was promoted to lieutenant (junior grade) in August, 1937.

Weaver has been chairman of the Navy Day observance in Portland the last seven years and was acting state chairman in 1937. He has made several cruises with Reserves and Regular Navy aboard destroyers and battleships to Cuban West Indies ports and Nova Scotia.

He now is enrolled in the Naval War College class in strategy and statistics. Weaver has been employed in the editorial department of the Portland Evening Express since graduation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard C. Shaw (Margaret Hale) are living at Keene, N. H., where Mr. Shaw is employed by the Goodyear Rubber Company.

1931

Richard G. Dow is foreman at the Froid Open Pit, Lockerby, Ontario.

1932

Harold E. Townes, who lives in Gardiner, Maine, is doing research work for the Central Maine Power Co.

1933

Charlotte Blomfield is still with the Federal Land Bank in Springfield.

James E. Poulin has been elected secretary of the staff of the Sisters Hospital in Waterville. Dr. Poulin is a graduate of Johns Hopkins and began private practice in Waterville in 1939.

Perry G. Wortman was recently elected trustee of the Union Church in Greenville, Maine. Mr. Wortman is submaster of the Greenville Consolidated School.

Dana A. Jordan was elected treasurer at the first regular meeting of the Portland Junior Chamber of Commerce. He is also the chairman of the membership committee.

1934

Clark D. Chapman, Jr., is a member of committee from the Men's Club of the Williston Congregational Church in Portland which arranged for the appearance of Dr. I. Q. at Portland City Hall on January 30th.

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1935

Beth Pendleton, Y. W. C. A. secretary at the University of Maine, has been appointed to the Committee of Christian Education of the Maine Council of Churches.

Ralph S. Williams, who is employed with the New England Public Service Company in Augusta, recently married Barbara Howard of Winthrop.

Milt Kleinholz is affiliated with the Sinclair Refining Co., Whiting, Indiana, as a research chemist, and was seen by his former roommate, Moe Krinsky, in Chicago's Loop early the past Fall. . . Al Vose was known to have left Waterville and the telephone company for a new job. . . Sid Schiffman is a jewelery salesman for his dad's concern and works out of New York, covering New England territory. He has occasionally been near the college. . . Hawley Russell is in the U. S. Air Corps, with latest reports that he is going places fast. Good luck, Hawley. . . Larry Dow is still selling insurance in the Boston area. . . John Pullen lives in Hartford, Conn., where he has a good job. . . Emmart LaCrosse with the Link

Belt Co., of Chicago, was last known to be in Cleveland, Ohio. . . Art Wein finished B. U. Medical and is on his way to becoming a good physician. . . Ed Buyniski divides his time in Worcester, Mass., between pharmacy and a publishing venture which had good success last year. Ed and his wife (Harriet Weibel, '37) recently became dad and mommy. . . Ray Goldstein was last heard to be still in White Plains, N. Y., in business. . . Ed Gurney, Doc Abbott, two Waterville alums are full-fledged lawyers now. . . Ed Houghton recently became a dad. He and his wife (Winnie White) are living in Louisiana. . . Bob Estes is also in the latter state with a good business firm. More items will follow. Kindly send any news of class interest about yourselves and spouses to: Maurice Krinsky, 5210 Woodlawn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

1936

John Dolan, who taught at Rumford last year, is on a fellowship at McGill University. He is living at 3426 McTavish St., Montreal.

Charles P. Kinsman, Jr., with the

birth of a daughter recently, now boasts a family of four.

Lewis I. Naiman has taken out his nomination papers for County Attorney in Kennebec county.

James L. Ross, who is on the staff of the Houlton Pioneer Times, is serving his first year as secretary of the Houlton Chamber of Commerce.

Thomas W. Libby is employed in the Augusta Post Office.

Miss Jeanette Benn is doing social service work in Aroostook county, and has been stationed in Caribou the past two years as a case investigator for the state.

Omar Canders and Mrs. Canders are now permanently located in Presque Isle, where he is in the employ of the American Express Company.

Charles Caddoo who taught for two years at Washburn High School, is now teacher and coach at the Caribou High School. The Caddoo-coached basketball quintet is lodged in third position in the Aroostook league at the mid-season mark with three victories and three defeats.

1937

Miss Eleanor Ross who received

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her Master's degree last June at Iowa State University, is teaching biology this year at Ricker Junior College, Houlton.

Edmund Barnard is employed in Aroostook county this winter as a case worker for the W. P. A., and makes his headquarters in Caribou and Presque Isle.

Miss Eleanor Barker is engaged as teacher in the Limestone Junior High School, and is an active member of the Women's Civic League. She passed the summer as a graduate student in English at the Harvard University Summer School.

R. Irvine Gammon was in Washington, D. C., during the late fall months assisting in the Portland Press-Herald Bureau while the United States senate debated the course of American neutrality. He recently resumed his Presque Isle post as Aroostook editor for the Herald.

1938

Hershel Turner has recently obtained employment in the accounting department of the Central Maine Power Company.

1939

Adolph C. Moses, a student at Harvard University Dental School, has been awarded the Thomas Alexander Forsyth Scholarship for 1940-41. Last year he was awarded the Joseph Eveleth Scholarship.

1940

Philip Seavey, a former member of the class of 1940, is working for the Yankee Magazine in Boston. He is planning to attend the University of Missouri School of Journalism next summer.

MILESTONES

ENGAGEMENTS

Phyllis Hamlin, '32 to Earl Lowther Wade, '39, of Calais, Maine. At the present time Miss Hamlin is working in the Colby College Library, while Mr. Wade is studying dentistry at Kansas City Western Dental College, Kansas City, Mo.

Floyd M. Haskell, '36, to Mabel Elizabeth Watts. Both are from Houlton. Miss Watts was graduated from the Bouve Boston School of Physical Education in 1938, and taught physical Education at the St.



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Agnes School, Albany, N. Y. Mr. Haskell is now connected with the Maine State Employment Service at Houlton.

Joseph Ciechon, '38, Lynn, Mass., to Carolyn Mae Goodhue of Sidney, Maine. Miss Goodhue was graduated from Waterville high school in 1937, and since then has been employed in Waterville. Mr. Ciechon now holds the position of sub-master in the Princeton high school for the second year.

Ruth Marston, '37, to Max E. Turner of Augusta. Mr. Turner was graduated from the University of Maine and received his master's degree at Massachusetts State College in 1939. He is co-operative field agent for the U. S. Biological Survey with headquarters in Portland.

Robert S. Winslow, '38, Portland, to Margaret Felix, Portland. Miss Felix attended the University of Maine and was graduated from the University of New Hampshire. Mr. Winslow, formerly of Waterville, is connected with the John C. Paige Company of Portland.

MARRIAGES

Edward Rick, '35, to Harriet S.

Snyder, University of Pennsylvania, on February 10, 1940, in Trinity Church, Lancaster, Penn. Mr. Rick is the manager of the Lancaster branch of the Reading Mix Concrete Co.

Sarah Toabe, '32, to Arthur S. Levin, on December 24, 1939, at Lawrence, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Levin are making their home at 19 Cosby Ave., Amherst, Mass.

Louise Jefferys, daughter of Mrs. William Matthew Jefferys of Ironton, Ohio, to **Marston Morse**, '14, at Peoria, Ill. Mr. Morse is Professor of Mathematics at the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, New Jersey, and was elected last year vice president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Miss Jefferys has recently done special work at the University of Cincinnati.

Ronald MacLeod, '39, to Virginia Carlisle, at the bride's home in Boothbay Harbor, Maine. Miss Carlisle attended the University of Maine, but was graduated from Beaver College, Jenkintown, Pa. Mr. MacLeod is employed in Augusta by Standard Oil Company of New York.

Carl W. Ackley, '33, to Vivian Noyes of Augusta, daughter of safety director of the Central Maine Power Co. Mr. Ackley is employed in Augusta by Standard Oil Company of New York.

Michael J. Karter, '30, Portland, to Marion Ezzy of Van Buren. Mr. Karter is associated with the Works Project Administration in Portland as a senior accountant.

George E. Lowell, '33, of Lawrence, Mass., to Miss Dorothy E. Labrecque of Westbrook, Maine, at Westbrook, December 3, 1939.

BIRTHS

To **John R. Gow**, '23, and Mrs. Gow, a son, Edwin Deith Gow, on November 15, 1939, at Simsbury, Conn.

To **Mrs. Stewart Wilson**, the former Julia Mayo, '27, and Mr. Wilson, a daughter, Sarah Elizabeth Wilson, who arrived in Washington, D. C., on January 14, 1940.

Paul Evers, '37, and **Ruth Keller Evers**, '34, are parents of a boy, their second child.

To **Mrs. John Bernier**, the former Marjorie VanHorn, '32, and Mr. Bernier, a son, John Patrick, born January 27, in Augusta, Maine.

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