REPRODUCED FROM 1888 KALEIDOSCOPE—JACKET FOR FORTHCOMING COLLEGE HISTORY

"FATHER WENT TO COLLEGE"
Subjects and Predicates

Senior Trustee

Buildings, environment, tradition, and endowment are only four of the important and tangible factors that help to make a college. The one most important factor that gives moral purpose, tone, and character is Personality as lent by the men who are in immediate touch with the administration of college affairs. The name of James L. Barton would very nearly head the list of any roster of benefactors who have contributed in this respect to Middlebury College in the past half century.

Dr. Barton’s death in July was a great loss alike to Church and Missions, but nowhere will it be more keenly felt than at Middlebury. In spite of the fact that he was a trustee of more than a score of other institutions, he regularly attended Middlebury board meetings when in this country. He has served on many of the more important Corporation committees and has recently been active as a member of the committee on the Women’s College.

He was a graduate in the class of ’81 and recently commented: “Middlebury College was my only gateway to a liberal education. It gave me the desire to know and to become. It pointed the way and inspired me to attempt to pursue it.” He recently completed his fortieth year as member of the Board of Trustees and has been senior member since 1925. All alumni are familiar with his long missionary record, his half dozen books on religion and missions, and his executive work with the American Board.

His faith was profound and contagious. “In all nature,” he has said, “startling transformations take place while nothing is annihilated. Ice becomes water, water becomes invisible vapor; fire consumes wood, but the elements in the wood pass into another form with no loss whatsoever. Fundamental changes momentarily take place on every side and yet, from the beginning, nothing in the physical world has been destroyed.

“We cannot escape the belief and convictions that inevitably ‘this mortal shall put on immortality’ with no loss of that which here on earth belongs to personality and character.”

136th

We had expected that the alumnae would steal the Commencement show this year what with the dedication of a $350,000 dormitory and the 50th anniversary of the first coeducational commencement. But there were no parades, no pageantry, no orations. Quietly they gloated over the finishing and furnishing of Forest Hall. They thronged to the dedication, but so many men were there before them that the ceremony had to be held outside the last minute.

No records were broken by the 136th Commencement: seventy men and sixty-seven women were graduated, a total of nine more than last year and seventeen more than ten years ago. Honorary recipients were: Dr. Karl T. Compton, president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, LL.D.; William O. Hotchkiss, president of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, LL.D.; Stephen Vincent Benet, Pulitzer Prize Winner in poetry, Litt.D.; Eugene Bingham, professor of Chemistry at Lafayette College, D.Sc.; and Philip Ayers, forester, D.Sc.

McCullough cup competition ran strong between the classes of ’01, ’86, and ’91. The class of ’91 won out with five out of seven living members present and honorable mention went to ’86 with three out of five.

Although the Barbecue celebrated only its first birthday this year, it threatens to scoop in popularity even the Commencement dinner. And probably the most exciting moments of the whole week-end came again with the Field Follies. We join in the spontaneous chorus that followed the event: “I never saw anything so funny in my life.”

Old Painter

No sooner had Forest Hall gone up than Painter Hall started coming down to be completely remodeled as a modern dormitory with accommodations for fifty-one men and “temporary” accommodations on the first floor for the offices of the Dean of Women, the Dean of Men, the Registrar, Editor, etc.

Few college buildings in America have endured such a series of upheavals as Old Painter has felt. In a span of 121 years, it has served practically every department of college life. It has been library, gymnasium, recitation hall, administration building, as well as dormitory.

The two greatest upheavals occurred in 1880 when twelve rooms in the south section were ripped out and the space turned into a gymnasium, and in 1881 when the north section was converted into a library. These major upheavals have all been supplementary to the daily upheavals of cane, paddle.
and bucket fights. We’ve seen and heard of a great many strange things being transported up and down those stairways but hadn’t seen until this summer the spectacle of a whole staircase coming down stairs. That idea evidently didn’t occur to student vandals of either this or last century. Late in July the hulk of Painter more closely resembled the ruins of a chateau on the Louvre than a hall of learning. We had expected that the walls would give up all sorts of relics and things, from which we would be able to reconstruct a vivid picture of undergraduate life in the early 1800’s. A few charred beams, fearful mementoes of stayed conflagrations, a pipehole above each fireplace, gigantic timbers, three fish horns, reminders of the sleepless nights to which students treated their professors in frequent serenades, and a 1923 Tufts catalogue, were all the historical data we could collect.

Painter’s latest and probably final upheaval will come to an end sometime early this winter when students will quietly move into price A fireproof rooms instead of $60 incendiary suites. It will still be the oldest dormitory in Vermont though the only old things about it will be the four stone walls and the name.

**Mechanical Plume**

When business isn’t pressing, we have a habit of improving our time by instinctively reaching for the General Catalogue (ten years old though it may be). Usually we decide that we might as well have twiddled a thumb, but occasionally we run into a striking note like this, under Charles Cleveland, 1824: “He devoted much time and thought to the amelioration and elevation of the African race. Spent some time in England... He was the inventor of the fountain pen.”

Immediately we dashed off a note to the U.S. Patent Office, mentioning our find, requesting its verification, other specific information on the origin of fountain pens, and a transcript of Cleveland’s patent record if possible. This all happened early last spring. The Department of Commerce must have been in the midst of their spring house cleaning; for it was weeks before we got a reply—from the Chief Clerk. Excerpts follow:

> “An examination of the office records shows that a patent was issued December 16th, 1853, to Charles Cleveland for a 'Self-supplying pen.' However, patents were issued to Douglass Hyde, May 20th, 1830, for a 'Fountain Pen' and to Marcus T. C. Gould, October 1st, 1830, for a 'Self-supplying fountain pen.'

> "The office regrets that it is unable to furnish you with copies of the above patents. Some of the early records were destroyed by fire and have never been restored.

> "The examiner in charge states that patents pertaining to fountain pens will be found classified in 12 subclasses—42 to 52 inc. Fountain Pens, under Class No. 120, Stationery, in which subclasses there has been issued approximately 1837 patents, printed copies of which will cost cost of $183.70."

(The typographical stutters are not ours.) We decided to let the matter drop since our cause was lost.

**Records**

After the language schools handed down a record total enrollment of 609 full-time students, the admissions offices of the winter session threaten to produce another numerical record with the entering class. An unprecedented number of applications in both colleges promises the largest freshman class in the 136 years of Middlebury history.

**Naught-one**

Honorable mention for class representation on the Corporation of Middlebury goes to 1901. Four of the twenty-five members belong to that class: Ellsworth C. Lawrence, Allen H. Nelson, J. Earle Parker, and Bert L. Stafford. There are lawyers, doctors, a judge, executives in publishing, manufacturing, railroad and investment work, educators, a missionary, authors, principals, and professors included in that class of only twenty-eight that graduated thirty-five years ago last June—a most unusual record for any class. Twenty-seven per cent of the living members were back for the anniversary rites in June.

Only recently has a picture of these
notables, all together in graduation garb, been brought to light. It seems that a fire in Jackson’s Studio back in the June days of 1901 destroyed all the photographs that hadn’t been called for. Mrs. F. W. Batchelder who has been cataloguing information on the class was one of the favored few to possess a copy. As a module for past and future classes we present this group pictorially.

Lost Monument

No sooner had we published our note about the oldest building in the town of Middlebury—the barn built by John Chipman in 1766—than a freak storm swept up Champlain Valley and leveled it. There are several other younger and less important buildings about town that we’d like to write about now.

More on Flags

We almost felt that we had something in common with Alexander Woollcott when a letter came back following our paragraph about John Alonzo Howe, ’53, and his “inaugurating the practice of displaying the stars and stripes over school houses.”

“John Alonzo Howe was my father, and I would like to have five copies of the paper—one for each of my five sons... My father, my brother, and four of my nephews attended Middlebury College,” wrote Mrs. Lillian Howe Tredor. And in another letter: “Professor Howe’s activities in Albany covered a period of sixty years, most of which saw him at the head of one of the schools. He inoculated thousands of young minds with such conceptions of culture, ambition, industry and patriotism as will never be forgotten. Besides founding the first kindergarten, and the first night school in Albany, Professor Howe originated the practice of displaying an American flag on every school. He founded the Albany Free Library, which now has a fine building and is called “John A. Howe Library,” and he was active throughout his life in bettering civic conditions. He also originated the pension for teachers in Albany. Few men have done so much for their fellows as he. He died November 10th, 1915, at the age of 81.

In September, 1889, Professor Howe was transferred to the new school, No. 1, which school was opened on September 9th, 1889 with suitable ceremonies, for it marked the date on which the American flag was first hoisted over a public school. Professor Howe thought the children should be taught to respect the flag. Two of the older boys hung it each morning from the office window and two others removed it at the close of school. Professor Howe consulted the Board of Education about having the flag. They thought it would be too costly but they were willing for him to try it. The flag was purchased by contributions of a few pennies from each of the pupils. The teachers repaired the flag, whenever necessary. In a few months another school in Albany had a flag flying from the building and before many months had passed the Board of Education decided to have the flag on every school in Albany. Now the flag is seen on schools in every section of the country.”

Professor Howe’s alma mater evidently remained aloof to the flag raising idea for seven years. Not until 1896, when Joseph Battell presented a flag pole to the College, were the Stars and Stripes fluttering over Old Stone Row.

President Hulbert

We are indebted to Mrs. John W. Chapman (Adelaide May Seely, Special Student, 1884) for this crisp picture of the sixth president of Middlebury College.

“Away back in the seventies, while the College was still struggling along trying to recover from the effects of the Civil War and students were few, there came to our house one summer as guest a man outstanding among visitors to Middlebury.

“His name was Hulbert.

“Mr. Seely, as one of the faculty wives, was accustomed to entertain in his home, guests at Commencement time, usually graduates of the College. We children were admitted to the company, but were expected to maintain a respectful demeanor, and silence. In those days children were not permitted to ‘express themselves’ in the presence of their elders. We listened with all our ears, and though we did not then realize it, by listening to these visitors, men come from distant places and speaking of their avocations and experiences and the important matters of the day, we acquired a liberal education.

“Dr. Hulbert was of distinguished appearance, tall, with black hair and flowing side whiskers, deep-set piercing eyes under heavy brows. We regarded him with awe, as he walked about the room, but when he spied my smallest brother, he gave the most thrilling bird note, a trill and then a trill, ending with a chuckle, the like of which we never had heard before. Probably it was his own achievement. It captivated us all, but it was given entirely to attract the small boy. We hoped that he would do it again, and he did. We all were drawn to this stranger who could so unbend from his dignity as to notice and care to win the confidence of a very small boy. He had come to look us over, with the possibility of taking the presidency of the College, and after some months, he came to Middlebury, bringing his family, the gentle lovely wife, of sunny auburn hair, the lively children, two daughters and three sons. Another daughter, Annie, was born in Middlebury.

“My own impressions and recollections of President Hulbert end with the remembrance of his dignity and his masterful rendering of the Baccalaureate sermons.”

Reconstruction

Along with some hundred and fifty publicists from the prominent colleges and universities all over the country, early in the summer we were lounging uncomfortably in a conference session, purporting to bring to us inspiration and criticism from editorial and typographical specialists.

The speaker was the editor of one of the outstanding printing trade magazines in the country; for the occasion he had evidently spent weeks studying college catalogues and bulletins, and his findings were grimly unflattering to college editors. According to him there was very little right about college publications from choice of type and layout to paper they were printed on. Summarily he announced with the gusto of an Old Testament prophet that from his limited research they were all pretty bad—bad with one exception. He paused for breath while we gazed about the room for the exception. “Is there,” he continued, “is there
a representative in the audience from Middlebury College?" We sat tight making believe we came from the University of Arizona.

Later we learned that the speaker had never seen a copy of our undergraduate catalogue, that his kind remarks were relative to summer school bulletins, view books, etc., which have been getting favorable reviews in trade magazines. We determined to keep the catalogue under the bushel until it was completely renovated.

Few alumni have any idea of the traditional patch work that the catalogue represents. Each year as the faculty passes a new regulation, a minimum of the old one is scratched out and a maximum of the new one is pasted in. Old copy, down the years, has grown to be sacred and inviolable. Phrases, sentences, can be traced back in old catalogues twenty-five, even fifty years. Scores of men have contributed to it, until it has become a veritable Babel of styles. The same is about as true of any college catalogue for the same reasons. President Moody has remarked that the prospective freshman who could understand the average college catalogue wouldn't need to take entrance examinations.

Some house cleaning has been done during the past five or six years, a cobweb brushed down here, a corner swept out there, occasionally a whole suite bravely dusted off. At last the wreckers have gone in and torn down the whole house, and both men's and women's catalogues will appear this fall in new architectural dress. The women's bulletin will be modern, feminine, different, with a distinctive cover and eight halftones. The plans for the men's hark back to the colonial with eight scratch drawings imitative of wood cuts, Deepdene type, handmade deckle edge cover stock such as was used by printers in the 1800's, and the general layout was suggested by dozens of old almanacs and pamphlets produced in the printshop of Huntington and Fitch between 1801 and 1810. In both, much of the material is new, but you will still recognize a lot of old lumber that went back into the new construction—for sentiment's sake.

**Aviation and C. C.**

Catalogue readers will note the addition of two new departments to the 1936-37 edition. Alphabetically leading all departments this year is Aeronautics. According to galley proof two semester courses will be offered under William E. Hinton:

**Aeronautics 21.1:** An introductory course covering general types of aircraft and their construction, theory of flight, theory of motors, navigation, and meterology. Theory and use of instruments and methods of installation including radio.

**Aeronautics 21.2:** An advanced course in theory of light, stressing design characteristics and calculation of performance data. A general survey of airline operations and economics of air transportation will be made. Current aviation topics. Inspection trips through aircraft factories and airport traffic control towers. In both courses practical work and flying will be conducted through the Middlebury Flying Club.

After a lapse of several years during which the freshmen orientation course has been listed under Sociology as "Man and His World," the original title "Contemporary Civilization" returns as an independent department under Associate Professor Waldo Heinrichs. The course description for C. C. 11.1, 2 reads:

An orientation and correlation course, the aim of which is to acquaint the student with life and thought of the present day world in its broader aspects. Representative countries will be studied for their most significant social and political experiments in the post-war period, showing their economic and historical backgrounds and bearing on the life of the citizen of today. The text book is the "New York Times" and an extended list of the latest books on these subjects. Lectures and discussion groups.

**Old Chapel**

Not a soul lifted a voice on August 17th to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the completion of Old Chapel, really one of the most unusual and architecturally important of American college buildings. French students uttering tired French passed in and out of its portals worrying about examinations; Spanish students followed thinking only of Spanish; and Italians pondering on the glory of Rome thought not on the glory that was Middlebury a century ago. We sat moodily in our office trying to establish psychic communication with Seth Storrs, Thomas Merrill and Daniel Chipman.

From any records we can find, the completion of the Chapel in 1836 stirred up just as much celebration as did the passing of its hundredth year. The Middlebury Free Press gave the story about half a stick:

"It is gratifying to the friends and patrons of this institution abroad to learn that another Collegiate edifice is now completed. It is situated south of the wing erected in 1815, is built of greyish limestone (the material for the front being particularly beautiful) and contains in addition to the private apartments of the Officers the following public rooms: a Chapel, Library, Mineralogical Cabinet, six recitation and three lecture rooms and an Astronomical Observatory.

1800's—1880's

Alumni interested in reconstructing
a picture of Middlebury's past had opportunity to view a student room of the early 1800's at the Sheldon Museum during Commencement week. How adequately and honestly the room was recreated no one knew, but there were the high desk, the wooden chest, the cord bed with corn husk mattress, fireplace, and rough cooking utensils, Latin, Greek, Mathematics, and Science books which a student used at the time, the map and globe he consulted, the leather water bucket, candle stand and lantern, wall decorations and a collection of old documents. 

Alumnae were more enthusiastic about the attempt to reconstruct a typical woman's room of fifty years ago, containing a hodge podge of Victorian and pre-Victorian furniture and decoration, a stove made in Middlebury, current books, carpet bags, sewing machine, headdress, much gilt and rococo.

So popular have the rooms proved that they will undoubtedly be kept on display for another year.

With Benefit of Bleachers

Four good backs and four good line- men bowed their way off the undergraduate stage in June to the tune of magna cum laude subtly discarded by tight squawks from the scholastic huddle, not to mention several plaintive anthems contributed by Coach Beck. A coach's life is one of continual frustration: with a gleam of hope in his eye he watches them prance through their pace on the freshman field; before that gleam has had time to die they have galloped across the varsity turf once or twice and disappeared into the limbo of All-time-all-Midds, which brings to mind one of Coach Beck's most successful witticisms. When asked to name an All-time-all-Midd team recently he waxed philosophical: "Everybody who ever put on a helmet is an all-time-all-star to somebody. Is my dream any more true?" Among the stars of yesteryear Coaches Akerstrom and Beck jointly mourn Forsbau, end; Maclean, tackle; Hoxie, guard; Westin, center; and Leete, Golembeske, Ruggeri, Dawes, backs.

Looking forward, ten lettermen are expected to report for duty on Sept. 8 at the opening of football camp. If weight means anything, the Middlebury forward line will be the most formidable in years. Three giant tackles, sophomores last year but football players this year, are slated for regular duty in the fall. Cridland, Anderson, and Sexas are the heavyweight trio, the lightest of these being Cridland, at 212 pounds. The probable average of the line as a whole will reach 190 pounds, which should look good against any attack. The backfield is light, as most Middlebury backfields are, but they have the saving grace of speed—and from the looks of the schedule, they'll need it.

While the gridders tune up for the Fall on construction gangs, ice-wagons, boys' camps, etc., and the coaches spend inspirational moments at Pop Warner's summer school, the Corporation has by no means been idle. After collectively pondering a few of the requisitions turned in by Athletic Director A. M. Brown, the huddle of Trustees breaks up and out of the well-known bug pops a play that holds the spectators gasping. A $4,0000 addition to the grandstand springs up on Porter Field and a new ten-foot wire fence replaces the old pickets. The new bleachers, boasting spacious seats for 2,000 fans, have been built on cement blocks at the fifty yard line, a thousand on the north side and a thousand on the south side of the field. They stand twenty-three rows high, the first row affording a bird's eye view of the field from an elevation of three feet. Welcome Homecomers!

Your schedule:

Sept. 26 Union at Schenectady
Oct. 3 Colby at Waterville
Oct. 10 U. S. Coast Guard at Middlebury
Oct. 17 R. P. I. at Troy
Oct. 24 Norwich at Northfield
Oct. 31 St. Lawrence at Middlebury
Nov. 7 Ithaca at Middlebury
Nov. 14 Vermont at Middlebury

Randall Hoffman, '37

FINED TABULATION OF 1936 ALUMNI FUND CONTRIBUTIONS

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*186.82 $96.84 of this amount was given by the class of '31 from its treasury.

Postmasters Only


The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, Aug. 24, 1912.
M. I. T. Cartel*

By Karl T. Compton, President of M. I. T.

In nearly all relationships between groups of people there are various principles of articulation which come successively into prominence. Historically the first type of contact is usually through competition whether in primitive tribes or in more modern business organizations or nations. The second stage is frequently consolidation, the grouping of tribes into a nation, of manufacturing units into a trust, of public utility companies into a holding company, or of nations into an alliance. The particular type of articulation which seems to be predominant and growing at the present time is cooperation within some scheme of regulation. It is undoubtedly the increasing complexity in all aspects of life that leads to cooperation between groups as the means of survival. Cooperation is furthermore far more pleasant than competition and less dangerous than consolidation, and it appears that we are in an era in which methods will be sought and devised for mutually helpful types of cooperation between organizations of many kinds.

I have often thought of the educational activities of the country in their relationship to this movement. There is undoubtedly a great deal of stimulating and friendly competition for funds, students, prestige, and public approval. There has been relatively little combination of educational institutions. Fortunately there has been a great deal of helpful cooperation to facilitate interchanging of students and of staff and quick propagation of new and helpful educational ideas among the educational fraternity.

I am particularly happy to be your guest speaker on this occasion because of the opportunity, through this contact of better cooperation between your institution and the one I represent. We have had the ordinary cooperation which exists between sister institutions and this link is to be strengthened by a cooperative plan between us, designed primarily for students who may wish an engineering training preceded by the educational experience of a liberal arts college. According to this plan the progress to the Bachelor’s degrees in liberal arts and in engineering may be completed in five years instead of the six which have been previously required, through mutual acceptance on the part of our institutions of credit for studies pursued in the other; this will enable Massachusetts Institute of Technology to encourage some of its prospective students to take first a liberal arts course at Middlebury College and it will also facilitate the arrangement whereby occasional promising students at Middlebury College may come to our institution for their professional training.

This cooperative plan is an experiment designed primarily in the interest of students themselves and we will watch the progress of this experiment over the next few years with a great deal of interest. I am very happy that Middlebury College, along with a small number of sister liberal arts colleges in other parts of the country, has entered with us into this cooperative plan of education which, to be sure, will affect relatively few of our students, but which I think will be decidedly helpful for those few who are involved.

*From Commencement Address
Knowledge From The Deep

ALLYN WHITE, '33, Member of the Oceanographic Society of M. I. T.

BLUE PETER at the yard arm—the Atlantis sails within a few hours. Ashore and aboard everything is a confusion of preparation. New sails are bent on or stowed below; food stores for several weeks are going aboard; fuel trucks string hose to deck wells; scientists jealously watch their chosen gear being securely lashed to the deck or installed in one of the laboratories, carefully check over chemical supplies and apparatus, or stow their effects in the after cabins. To residents of Woods Hole, Massachusetts, this is a familiar sight, for here is located the Oceanographic Institution which carries on ocean research of every description.

Prime requirement of oceanography is a good ship and a good crew, for data must be collected in all latitudes and all weathers. The Atlantis is a one-hundred-fifty foot ketch built for the purpose, manned by a veteran crew of deepwater sailors. Being a windjammer gives her a cruising range limited only by the supplies and water she can carry. She can stay out three months without touching land. Her Diesel auxiliary helps her into difficult harbors or allows a comfortable seven knots per hour when the wind fails, while a Diesel-electric plant supplies power for a multitude of uses. Surprising is the complexity of her electrical installation, far more elaborate than the average steamer. Power must be provided for dozens of pumps, for winches, lights, refrigeration, oil furnace, for electric log, depth finder and radio.

Because of the expense of ocean research early investigations were largely carried on by wealthy men who equipped their yachts for studying the sea. One recalls the Prince of Monaco. The period 1870 to 1900 was the heyday of ocean exploration, when the main features of the ocean were charted, and every cruise brought in new creatures, new wonders from the deep. Marine biology and marine geography first attracted interest to the science. But now it is a field of many branches. On the staff at Woods Hole are scientists investigating problems in geology, physics, bacteriology, biology, physical chemistry, chemistry, meteorology, and many fields of less direct application. It is an institute for pure research, and hence the direct application of discoveries is not the end in view.

Eventual applications of the science are tremendously important in many enterprises dependent upon the ocean. In laying submarine cables the exact geography of the ocean bottom must be known, sedimentation is important wherever great enough to cover cables, and geologic faults must be circumvented to avoid mysterious cable breaks. Development of the fishing industry closely follows knowledge of migrations of food fishes, changes in food supply down to the most minute marine organisms, and growth of parasites. More exact data on currents and tides, meteorology, and radio behavior become immediately applicable toward safer navigation, both on the water and in the air. Since so much of the globe is covered by the seas, long range weather forecasting must look for much help from marine study. Much theoretical and practical work has to be done on the physical conditions at the water-air boundary.

But at present these facts about the science are far less interesting than the actual working of the ship as she goes about her task of collecting knowledge from the deep. Let us board the Atlantis and put to sea. For this cruise she is to collect physical and chemical data on a line of stations across the Gulf Stream.
Several days at sea; there is the tramp of feet on deck, orders ring out, and several tons of canvas come thundering down in the lazy jacks as the ship comes into the wind and the sails are furled. The cry "On station" brings the scientists to the upper laboratory. It is 3 a.m. (any hour may find the ship at work). A searchlight silhouettes the hydrographic winch with its five miles of stranded steel wire and paraphernalia for lowering instruments over the side. The loud "peep" of the sonic depth finder rings through the hull of the ship as the operator listens at the hydrophones for the return echo from the ocean floor. "5160 meters to the bottom" comes the call from below—about three miles of water under the keel. "Man the winch." First over the side goes a two hundred pound weight on the end of the line. Then a Nansen closing bottle with attached thermometers is clipped to the wire. "Down two hundred." The winch drum whirls and the dials of the meter wheel turn under the searchlight's glare, then the motor stops. Another bottle goes on the wire, this time with a brass "messenger" under it to trip the bottle next below at the proper time. The process is repeated until ten bottles are spaced through the depths. A pause while the thermometers come to equilibrium. Then a lone "messenger" is started down the wire and disappears, striking the top of the first bottle below. It trips a catch and the bottle turns over in its frame, releasing the "messenger" attached under it. So each set of instruments is tripped in turn. As the bottle turns over, the valves in its ends close, trapping a liter of precious sea water, and at the same time the mercury column in the delicate thermometers breaks and records the temperature at that particular depth, accurate to one hundredth of a degree Centigrade. "Stand by to heave in." One by one the bottles break the surface and are removed by the mate on the platform, then hurried into the laboratory and the contents drawn off into special bottles. Dissolved oxygen is at once fixed chemically, while samples for salinity, phosphorous, carbon dioxide, bacteria, and microscopic marine life are stored for future analysis. The thermometers are read, then the apparatus is prepared for the next lowering.

Precise depths of instruments cannot be determined from the amount of wire reeled out, for currents at different levels usually bend the wire into unpredictable loops. So the depth is calculated from the carefully corrected thermometer readings. A bottle carries two thermometers, one exposed, the other enclosed in a stout glass case to protect it from the great pressures of the ocean depths. By comparing the true temperature given by the protected instrument with that of the unprotected thermometer, which is squeezed to a higher reading by the pressure, the particular depth can be computed regardless of other conditions along the wire. Value of the data obtained in oceanography is largely dependent upon the accuracy of these delicate reversing thermometers.

While the ship moves on to the next station the cases of samples are taken to the lower laboratory. Here the chemical analyses and microscopic examinations are made, and samples to be studied ashore sorted and stored. But apparatus must differ from that ashore. Everything must be set up to work while the ship rolls through any angle up to ninety degrees. Each bottle has its partition on the shelves, trays receive each piece of glassware [Continued on page 20]
Forest Hall

"As a forester I would like to retain this forest. As a life trustee of Middlebury College I feel very strongly that women's dormitories are more necessary to the College than the beautiful Battell Forest, if it can be handled by the State or by the Federal Forest Service." That paragraph, written by Theodore Woolsey three years ago last April, is one of the most important excerpts from the long series of reports relative to a tangible plan for the future of the women's college. That statement started a definite movement among the trustees and its writer should go down in the history of the women's college as an outstanding ally and sponsor.

Colonel Woolsey stepped aside, but the action he had started continued intensively during the following two years, resulting in the sale of approximately half of Middlebury's forest possessions and the construction of the new women's dormitory last year. Its dedication last June is probably the most significant event in the annals of the women's college since the State Legislature authorized its establishment in December, 1902.

Architecture and furnishings give tangible expression to the character of a college, give it an accent, a note of refinement, and "tone." Forest Hall has done this for the women's college as well as furnishing a definite incentive toward continuing the plan which calls for three more dormitories, a chapel, library, gymnasium, three recitation and lecture halls, an art museum, music hall, and Dean's home.

"What impressions the students receive in college, apart from the class room and the formal work, are almost as important as those for which they receive their diplomas," said President Moody, when receiving the key for the College last June. "The atmosphere created by this building will, we believe, add to the value of life at Middlebury. The College is grateful to Mr. Battell, a lover of the beautiful, for having made possible this building. I am sure I voice not only the thanks of the College but of future generations of students who will live and study here."

And Dwight James Baum, architect, had already made a similar statement: "I have tried to express in the architecture and furnishings of this building, the eighteenth century American traditions, recreating some of the charm, character and refinement of that period. This dormitory, I hope, will for a long time stand out as representing a new approach to the housing of women students, doing away with the barracks-like structures seen in so many institutions and introducing a personality in furnishings and design and homelike features in both studying and living portions of the building."

That Mr. Baum and the Trustee Committee headed by Percival Wilds, '02, the Women's Advisory Board, and the Committee on Dormitories headed by Mrs. G. H. V. Allen, have been successful would not be doubted from the instant a visitor steps inside the structure. Both the American and English wings with the dining rooms and small reception rooms, the student rooms completely furnished, the small lounges and "breakfast rooms" on each floor, are expressive of a taste and refinement of which any college could be envious.
. . . . In Such a Jocund Company

By Charlotte Moody

This business of sounding off every three months or so on the delicate subject of what has been published is, to coin a phrase, fraught with difficulty. How is one to write a coherent—shall we call it—a readable when the publishers so persistently publish all sorts of books in which one cannot distinguish Trends or Currents? There is that mass of Election Year Literature written, apparently, by gentlemen with cold hearts and hot collars. There is that spate of stuff of the “There Goes China” and “Whither America” variety proving conclusively that some time one country must fight another, confusing because each author is so certain it’s a different country. This kind of thing is more ephemeral than any novel, though it often seems like a good idea at the time. Possibly the best thing to do in this case is to lump a few outstanding books as good reading or bad reading, and go on to it.

GOOD READING

People living above the Mason and Dixon line may think they are tired of hearing about the South, especially before the war, but they will have to take it back after a perusal of Gone with the Wind by Margaret Mitchell, (Macmillan, $3.00) which, believe it or not, holds one spellbound for 1037 pages or so, no mean feat.

Sanfelice (Vincent Sheean, Doubleday, Doran, $2.50) would have been more happily received if his former excellent book, Personal History, had not been such a success and if the reviewers had not been laying for him. It is gratifying to observe that people are reading this anyway, for it deserves to be read. It is an exceptional historical novel dealing with the Kingdom of Naples in the hot and bothered days of the early nineteenth century, less important for the characters (though they are well drawn) and for the plot (though it is finely executed) than for the picture it gives of the forces of revolution and reaction—not always a pretty picture. It dampens the fragrant legend that Lady Hamilton was romantic or that her affair with Nelson should be bracketed with that of Tristan and Isolde, and about time too.

Inside Europe (John Gunther, Harper, $3.50), just in case anyone hasn’t read it by now, is very witty, very readable, and, among the huge number of similar books issued during the last year, easily wins at a walk.

A Further Range, Robert Frost’s latest book of poems, (Holt, $2.50) is very fine, as fine as anything Mr. Frost has done, and one can’t say fairer than that.

Strange Houses (Cora Jarrett, Farrar & Rinehart, $2.50) combines all the excellences of a first class thriller with a first class novel, though some may find the plot a thought convoluted. For the last time, have you read her Night Over Fitch’s Pond?

GOOD READING, but not for children.

Aldous Huxley addicts will never have any peace till Mr. Huxley does, and from Eyeless in Gaza, (Harper, $2.50) it doesn’t look as if Mr. Huxley ever was going to have any. His disgust with contemporary man and his society is no whit abated, it is perhaps even more profound than formerly, and he spares no pains to see that his reader shares his feelings. If you think “there is enough unhappiness in life without reading about it in books” stay away from this as you would shun the bubonic plague.

Rebecca West’s The Thinking Reed, (Viking, $2.50) was referred to by a friend as The Stinking Reed and possibly this will serve as a warning to those who do not care for wit and elegance unless combined with purity. This is not combined with purity, but it is very beautifully written.

Weather in the Streets by Rosamund Lehmann, (Reynal & Hitchcock, $2.50) is the story of a love affair from its beginning to its end. Reviewers are always calling Miss Lehmann “slight”, but it seems to me the emotional impact of her work is about as slight as that of a ton of bricks. There was nothing slight about her Invitation to the Waltz except the plot. This, as with the two novels referred to above, is definitely not to be left around where Aunt Lil will get hold of it when she comes visiting.

BAD READING

There is plenty of this, but we will choose one example and what better than The Doctor by Mary Roberts Rinehart (Farrar & Rinehart, $2.50) just to be mean, because it is selling so sublimely well. Sometimes poets collect all their works into one volume for the greater convenience of their readers, and here Mrs. Rinehart has written a sort of synthesis of all her preceding books, retaining the best-selling elements but leaving out the humour some people found in Tish and that quality of suspense one met in her detective fiction. Here are Kay and The Amazing Interlude and other old favourites, all in one cover, and if you feel you have heard it all somewhere before, well, you’re just not a Rinehart fan, that’s all. It’s doubtful whether it doesn’t tie with Come and Get It as worst seller.
Reviving The Past Through Excavation

By Burt A. Hazeltine, Dean of the Men’s College

IN the Rotogravure section of the New York Times of July 26th there appeared a page devoted to illustrations depicting a small ivory statuette which has recently been reconstructed from some two hundred chips found in the ancient Athenian Agora. To the average reader this was merely another page of pictures, interesting, no doubt, but not necessarily absorbing. On the other hand, I found it extremely so for only last April I was wandering through those self same “diggings” with a member of the American Archeological School at Athens, watching the workmen as they shoveled away the accumulations of ages unearthing the foundations of that ancient market place. With infinite care more expert excavators were picking away among these foundations to find fragments such as these from which a complete statue, vase or other article of inestimable value could be reconstructed. Whether I actually saw them finding this particular object is doubtful, but as I watched one young college graduate scratching away in the dirt, I did have one of the most thrilling moments of my life for I saw him carefully uncover the most perfectly preserved head of another small marble statuette approximately the same size as the one pictured in the Times. No wonder the archeological fever gets into one’s blood, for then and there, I caught it and only because of uncontrollable circumstances did I leave him to scratch and sift the neighboring dirt in the hope of uncovering other parts of this new find which had probably been destroyed and left buried these two thousand years.

During the past year I have spent much time visiting ancient ruins throughout southern Europe, western Anatolia and Egypt. Unfortunately most of these monuments of former civilizations have been made ready for the tourist, and it is only when one has the opportunity of seeing new work in actual progress that one gets the true significance of this important phase of research, and receives the thrill of discovery which so few of us are fortunate enough to experience. One of the most valuable things which I have brought back from my year abroad is the feeling that in a very slight, insignificant and unimportant way I, too, have been a discoverer.

Not only was I able to see these new excavations in Athens but during my weeks in Greece I also watched similar work at several other historic places. At ancient Corinth I helped a young Princeton graduate, who had been working there for some years, measure out the foundations of another temple which was only partly visible in exploratory ditches some six feet below the present ground level. When I realized that some twenty to thirty feet of sand and dirt had already been taken away to reach the ground on which we stood, I was more than ever impressed with the patience and the powers of expectancy with which these workers must be possessed. For it is not all spectacular discovery but much plain digging in both senses of the phrase, and an essential characteristic of an archeologist is the ability to stick to a dreary task with the vain hope of uncovering something which will throw light on a part of history only too incompletely

Athenian Agora showing Acropolis in background; Dean Hazeltine in the Parthenon (note architectural vase at end of corridor); entrance to one of the desert tombs in Thebes; theatre and foundations of temple at Delphi.
known even to present day historians. Here at Corinth I watched as they were uncovering a full length statue of a woman, face downward in the debris probably just as it had fallen when the city was destroyed by the Romans in 146 B.C. The workmen were just bringing to light the exquisite folds of her garments and none knew just what this marble figure might prove to be, although everyone there was certain that it was a very valuable "find."

At Delphi workmen were taking away the accumulated gravel which a mountain stream had washed over the temple foundations during a recent storm and were uncovering once more the circular foundation of the famous bronze serpentine tripod placed there nearly five hundred years B.C. and which since the time of Constantine the Great, the founder of Constantinople, has stood on the ancient Hippodrome of that city with which I was already familiar. No further excavating was being done at Delphi and the ruins of Tiryns and Mycenae were likewise deserted although it is said that an enormous amount of work could still be done at the latter place. As a matter of fact I saw a young shepherd boy poking around in the earth close by bring up a tarnished dirt-covered coin which one of the men bought for a few drachmas and we were told that almost anywhere in the neighborhood vases and various utensils were quite frequently uncovered.

But the greatest excitement is not in visiting such places as the Roman Forum, the theatres at Syracuse or Epidaurus, the Acropolis in Athens, or even the more ancient temples of Luxor, Karnac and the desert sepulchers of the ancient kings of Egypt, or the Sphinx, but in the act of finding something which has remained hidden from the eye for centuries, whose existence has perhaps been forgotten these hundreds of years and certainly never before seen by any living man. For that reason one cannot help absorbing the enthusiasm of those I saw chipping away the plaster and disclosing the old Byzantine paintings in the old churches at Mistra near Sparta; of Professor Whittmore as he takes away the plaster and whitewash and brings to light again the old mosaics in Aya Sophia in Istanbul (Constantinople), mosaics hidden from the public eye since 1453 when this building already used as a Christian Church for nine hundred years, was turned into a Moslem Mosque; or of the German excavators who only a year and a half ago found, some two meters below the ground adjacent to the present building, the elaborate carved friezes and pediments of that former Aya Sophia which was destroyed in 532. It is exciting to find pieces of mosaic where mosaics are not known to exist, or to pick such pieces out of the mortar with which the minaret of the old Byzantine church of St. Mary Panacratos in Istanbul was made and to imagine just what beautiful works of art must have been sacrificed when this building was transformed into a mosque and the Christian emblems destroyed. It is fascinating [Continued on page 20]
THE writing of the history of an isolated institution like a college is like writing a biography. Biography is the process of untangling the thread of one life from the mesh of other lives and untoward circumstances in which it is found. There are stretches which are swiftly and easily untangled; but these are interspersed with knots of confused lives and circumstances which only patience and a trained imagination can untie. It used to be the fashion to follow the absolute chronological method in attempting to straighten out such confusion. But of late biographers have concentrated upon the knots because into them the straight and untrammeled stretches lead and from them there emerge their direction and significance largely concealed in the confusion of the knots. This more romantic and imaginative method has been followed in "Father Went to College," the story of Middlebury College by W. Storrs Lee, which will be published by Wilson-Erickson late in the autumn.

Middlebury's career has been full of vicissitudes. It is generally the unforeseen which has determined its line of growth. Some fortuitous circumstance which apparently was merely incidental has had a portentous affect upon its history. More than once the best-laid plans of the ablest administrator have been distorted and their purpose thwarted by the web of circumstances surrounding them. The result is a story full of romance, if by romance is meant the struggle against circumstance in which the resolution of man himself is the only constant and conquering factor.

It seems incredible that a college could spring out of the wilderness that was Middlebury in 1800. To add significance to the early founding of Mr. Lee begins with the beginnings of Middlebury, the arrival of the first settler, John Chipman. Logically, he pictures this as seen by an aged Iroquois.

"...As the Indian approached the bank of the Otter—which he still preferred to call Wunage-qui-quee—suddenly one mocassin foot poised dead still before it pressed the sod. It was as if he had missed stepping on the head of an adder. Painfully, yet too distinctly for his tuned ears, had come the echo of voices. He stood motionless while the echoes piled up.... The prow of a great canoe was poled slowly around the bend—a sight stranger than his fertile imagination could have invented. Into this bulk of a hollowed log was piled such a collection of spoil as he had not seen since the last of his own sorties among white settlers: axes, flint locks, a huge pot, powder horns, iron tools. The list from a plow overhanging one side was only partially righted by the heavy ox yoke on the other. A quart of marmalade, soaked even to their great bands, attempted to give direction to the craft, propelling it with poles where the current slackened or furiously fighting an eddy that threatened to carry them aground. Then to make a quaint scene ridiculous, a two-wheel cart, lashed to the stern, plowed behind half submerged."

In this first chapter, "Into the Land," the struggle of the early settlers against wilderness, war, and dissension is summed up briefly but colorfully, setting the background for the first important incident in the College history as told in "Vagabond President":

"The last glow had faded from the September mountains. It had been raining and it was going to rain. Darkness settled down almost as quickly as when a candle burns down in a large room. President Timothy Dwight of Yale College had traveled horseback most of the colonial miles of New England and New York, but seldom had he encountered trail such as this along Otter Creek. The heavy rains had washed out small chasms that reached across the roadway into the river. The rider had been evading these washouts all day. There were still eight miles to Middlebury, and with the intense darkness settling into the forest, the advance became uncomfortably dangerous.... There was no room reserved for him at the modest tavern that stood where the Congregational Church now is. Not a soul expected his arrival, though he knew Seth Storrs well. The advice of such a man was exactly what Storrs, Painter, and the other town idealists had been wanting. They had already planned an Academy and the building for it was nearly completed. Only a few months before, Jeremiah Evarts, on his way through Middlebury to Connecticut to place his son in college at..."
New Haven, had stopped to express regret that his boy had to go such a distance for an education. It was an idea. Storrs had passed it on to Painter, Painter to lawyer Miller, Miller to Dr. Matthews. Why not turn the Academy into a College? They had discussed the matter confidently. The idea was growing into a hope. Suddenly the greatest living educator in America was in their midst.

Mr. Lee believes that Dwight has in the past gotten too little credit for his efforts in behalf of Middlebury, and he explains how the President encouraged the project and probably outlined a method of procedure.

Chapters follow describing the daily routine of a student in the early years, the harsh discipline, instruction and religious life. "Bon Diners, Bons Amis," describing a Yankee professor abroad, contrasts strongly with the preceding chapters and gives the details of Frederick Hall's contributions to Middlebury scientific learning. Each chapter has a different approach or central theme. "We, the Subscribers" deals with the long struggle over the location of a campus; "Dews of Divine Grace" with typical college religious revivals; "Liberal Art of Healing" with the Medical School. The twenty-fifth Commencement as seen by returning alumni is described in "Homecoming." "The Crash" narrates how Middlebury increased almost to the size of Harvard a century ago, then had a downfall from which it has only in recent years recovered. The letters of Edwin Higley are the principal source for the chapter on the Civil War. These letters were one of the most interesting finds for the entire book and are composed into one of the most interesting chapters. The note in which Higley evasively breaks to his family the news of his enlistment is perhaps typical.

"I feel very much like writing a letter to you this evening, for it has been Fast Day you know, and we have no lessons for tomorrow. Moreover, I feel pretty comfortable, seated in my cushioned armchair with my slippers on, and my lamp casting a cheerful light on several very cheerful things about the room. Some large damask window curtains shut in with their heavy drapery the deep bay window, within which our bird is sleeping. I say bird because the quiet one spared me the trouble of taking him back to Mary by flying out of a hole in the old cage in a storm and getting lost before I could get my shoes on and pursue him. Birdie sings a good deal now.

"To go on with my room, next to the window stands the plant stand with my fuchsia almost in bloom. On the other side of the room, similarly situated with ours at home stands our piano. It is not a loud nor a very full toned one, but quite sweet and pleasant. Next comes the stove, a pretty one of sheet iron which Willie had, and next the table at which I write, and in the corner beyond the secretaire full of books. Last but by no means least is the new carpet which stretches softly beneath my feet warm, cheerful and cozy. Add moreover that the cherry planks are grimed and you have the picture awkward as it is drawn of a pleasant room, of the pleasantest room in College to my mind, and almost every one's else.

"College affairs go very pleasantly on. Tutor Williams gives very good satisfaction as far as I know. There is here a good deal of war feeling however. And I want you to get your mind ready to hear that I have enlisted. For I am really thinking very seriously on the subject. It does not seem to me that religious young men ever had a more open opportunity for good than by going into camp and exerting their influence."

"Frowns of Providence" tells the story of partial recovery and life in the seventies; "Coeducation - by Mistake," the entrance of women; "Messiah," the Centennial celebration and President Brainerd's early years; "Connoisseur of Mountains," Joseph Battell and developments up to 1907; "Ways and Means,"
the great financial advancements of President Thomas, the World War, and Summer Schools; and "Readjustment" which brings the story down to the present.

The story turns about those moments when elements of romantic struggle have been most intense. This quality gives the story an episodic quality which may be distasteful to those who consider history to be nothing more than a dry-as-dust chronological record of events, whose significance upon later events may be disregarded. But the result of the method is a vivid presentation of the crises in which the College has been involved and their solution; and an accurate presentation of the motives guiding those who were directing its growth.

Sometimes these crises arise out of things apparently most trivial, or at least most personal. Did you know, for instance, about the president who resigned because a larger salary than his was voted a professor? Did you know about another president whose transfer to the presidency of another college covered the circulation of false charges of misapplication of funds? Or about another who was overthrown by a religious revival? Did you know that women were admitted to the College on an equality with men, because another president was hard of hearing? What speculation that has involved us in these latter days!

Sometimes the crises arose out of great national and world movements. The war of 1812 created but little disturbance; but the Civil War disrupted the College and furnished also some of its most colorful background. The full significance of the disruption of the World War we do not yet know. The S. A. T. C. was but a ripple upon its surface, but what a ripple. Indeed it was as part of a great national movement, part of the pioneering effort, that the College was founded. It is this which gives romance to its beginning. And the steady growth during the fifty years since Ezra Brainerd assumed the Presidency has in it also the elements of romantic adventure which are significant even in man’s successful struggle toward his goal.

This is not the whole story of this interesting book. There has gone into it two years of painstaking research and months of patient revision but above all else the skillful work of a trained imagination in discovering the significance of apparently insignificant [Continued on page 20]
The Departments, 1936-37

AERONAUTICS

William E. Hinton
Instructor, 1936

AMERICAN LITERATURE

Reginald L. Cook
Professor, 1929

BIOLOGY

Samuel E. Longwell
Professor, 1919

Raymond L. Barney
Professor, 1924

CHEMISTRY

Perley C. Votier
Professor, 1912

John F. Haller
Assistant Professor, 1925

Ennis B. Womack
Assistant Professor, 1930

Waldo Heinrichs
Associate Professor, 1934

CONTEMPORARY
CIVILIZATION

DRAMA

Drawing
AND SURVEYING

ECONOMICS

V. Spencer Goodreeds
Associate Professor, 1928

Phelps N. Swett
Professor, 1909
(also Geography)

Harry M. Fife
Professor, 1925

James C. Prentice
Assistant Professor, 1931
(also History)

Paul Rusby
Assistant Professor, 1931

Note: Dates refer to year of first appointment.
PHYSICS

Ernest C. Bryant
Professor, 1895

Benjamin F. Wissler
Instructor, 1930
(also Mathematics)

POLITICAL SCIENCE

Ellsworth B. Cornwell
Professor, 1928

W. Grafton Nally
Assistant Professor, 1931

SOCIOLOGY

Russell G. Sholes
Professor, 1927
(also Education)

SPANISH

Juan A. Centeno
Professor, 1931

ON LEAVE:

Prudence H. Fish
Vernon C. Harrington
Allen M. Cling
(Second Semester)
Werner Neisse
(First Semester)

Rose E. Martin
Assistant Professor, 1928

REVIVING THE PAST THROUGH EXCAVATION

[Continued from page 13]

to poke into the debris-filled underground cisterns of old Constantinople and to see the motley array of columns of every style of architecture and to wonder what former palaces and churches must have contributed them; or to explore the passages in the ancient walls surrounding this former capital of the Eastern Roman Empire, or the now underground palaces of its emperors and there discover portions of the old stone floors, and occasional bits of mosaic or a wall painting now covered by refuse. What a wealth of material is undoubtedly waiting some future excavator.

Throughout the year, wherever I turned, I found archeologists, professional and amateur, for who isn’t one in that part of the world, all filled with an enthusiasm which was an inspiration. To leave them was possible only by making oneself the solemn promise of someday returning and become one of them seriously.

KNOWLEDGE FROM THE DEEP

[Continued from page 9]
on the benches. The barometer swings on gibbles similar to the ship’s compass. Even a pencil is best inserted in its slot, and the wise scientist lashes his chair to the table leg.

The Atlantis on station may carry on many types of work. Samples of bottom mud are obtained by sending down a long glass tube embedded in a block of lead, or a small cannon is lowered, set to fire a tube into the bottom as it hits. The resulting core shows the sedimentation of the bottom material. Biological studies require the towing of nets, both horizontally and vertically. The catch may be microscopic organisms embedded in the meshes of fine silk, or deep sea denizens captured with the aid of a heavy cored net and powerful trawl wrench. Geologists go out with a huge dredge to break off rocks from the sides of submarine canyons in an attempt to guess the age of the earth. A meteorologist has the whole ship’s company aboard and in the whaleboat, involved in watching the antics of glass floats through sextants and binoculars in an attempt to solve an equation on turbulence between water and air. An eccentric scientist lowers a photocol to various depths to find out how far ultraviolet penetrates toward Davy Jones. Such are the scientific vagaries which provide for the technological developments of tomorrow.

Cruising in a small ship offers many interesting sideights. The excessive roll of the ship is an omnipresent factor. The cat has the best developed sailor walk aboard, outbidding the Blondest Swede. Best way to sleep in a storm is to pound out the mattress like a baseball mit and relax in the middle. The dining table is swung on gibbles. This nicely balances coffee cups, but causes a constant oscillation of the meal between chin and knees as one sits at the side of the table. Thus a meal assumes the nature of a pursuit, for mess boy and eater alike. Haircuts by the boatswain take on a special shivered effect, weather permitting. With the ship hove to there is always swimming over the side, in spite of sharks (we hooked a nine-footer two hours after one plunge). Poker is inevitable on a long cruise, but not very damaging at penny ante. Someone is always fishing. The engineer is chiefly successful in hooking coffee cans, surreptitiously provided by the mate.

But the glorious part of cruising comes with fair wind and full sail. Then the ship, heeled over to the scuppers, clips off a good eleven knots. What sailing! A gleam of satisfaction comes to every sailor’s eye as spray flies from stern to stern. Eventually the call “Land, three points to starboard” brings all hands to the rail. It is No Man’s Land off Gay Head. The Old Man has hit one more landfall right on the nose as the ship heads up Vineyard Sound.

“FATHER WENT TO COLLEGE”

[Continued from page 16]
detail. The result is an accurate portrayal of the origin and growth of the College presented vividly in a clear and convincing style.

It is a book of which every graduate and former student will desire to have a copy. It will gratify his pride in his college. He will realize that he is part of no mean institution, but of a College standing equal to the best. He will rejoice that there has gone into the fiber of his character through his contact with Middlebury the sterling virtue and unconquerable spiritual valor of those who have made Middlebury possible through the years.
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Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

ALUMNI ELECT NEW OFFICERS
At the Commencement meeting of the Associated Alumni the result of the annual postal ballot for election of officers was announced as follows:

National President—

President of the Middlebury District—
William H. Carter, ’10, Superintendent of Schools, Barre, Vt.

President of the Boston District—

President of the Springfield District—

Alumni Trustee (Region 1)—
Stewart Ross, ’20, Physician and Surgeon, Rutland, Vt.

At this meeting, also, Richard A. Paul, ’31, was reelected to membership on the Alumni Fund Committee.

Thomas H. Noonan, ’21, William H. Carter, ’10, and Joseph P. Kaspr, ’20, district presidents, were elected to serve with the president and secretary on a nominating committee to choose candidates for the office of alumni trustee to fill the vacancy which will occur in 1937, owing to expiration, at that time, of the term of Ellsworth G. Lawrence, ’01.

Roy H. Walch, ’13, David H. Brown, ’14, and Percy E. Fellows, ’20, were appointed as a committee, with power, to consider the proposed redistricting of the Hartford, Conn., area and its annexation to the New Haven rather than the Springfield, Mass., district.

Edgar J. Wiley, ’13, was reelected secretary and treasurer for the following year.

1871

Word has been received of the death of Andrew A. Fulton on September 16, 1934.

1881

Dr. James L. Barton died July 21, 1936 at Brookline, Mass.

1885

George P. MacGowan. Address: 109 Seaman Ave., New York, N. Y.

1890

Dr. Albert D. Mead, professor of biology and vice-president of Brown University has retired after 41 years of service with Brown.

1896

Mars O. Pollard who has been teaching at Frances Shimer Junior College, Mt. Carroll, Illinois, has retired and come to Middlebury to reside. Address: 30 Washington St., Middlebury, Vt.

1897

Eugene Bonham, professor of chemistry at Lafayette College, was the recipient of the honorary degree of Doctor of Science at the 136th commencement of Middlebury College.


1898


Florence Allen has been curator at the Sheldon Museum in Middlebury during the past summer.

William H. Boysford has resigned as judge of the Rutland, Vermont, Municipal Court.

1900

Judge Frederick H. Bryant received the degree of Doctor of Laws from Syracuse University in June.

1901

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. George H. V. Allen (Cecile M. Childs) at Fair Haven, Vermont on June 5, 1936.

1905


1908

Frank G. Gage is a field representative for Coleman College, Newark, N. J. Address: Hotel Southern, Newark, N. J.


1909

Edward L. Elliott. Address: Falconer, N. Y.

Mrs. E. E. Glasses (Barbara A. Mossey) is a librarian at the Tracy Memorial Library, New London, N. H.

Alice F. Raymond is assisting Dr. Gaylord Coon, psychiatrist, in his three years of research on the results of treatment given at the Aslen Riggs Foundation, Inc., of Stockbridge, Mass.

Dr. Melbourne J. Poo is a physician-radiologist at the Denver General Hospital. Address: Y. M. C. A., Denver, Colorado.

1912

Grace L. Pennoock is associate editor of the Ladies Home Journal. Address: 320 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.

Arthur W. Harris. Address: Wells River, Vermont.


1914

Raymond G. Fuller has joined the staff of the American Youth Commission of the American Council on Education. Address: 501 North Calvert Ave., Muncie, Ind.

1915

S. Sterling Sherman is surveying with the Right of Way Division, State Highway Dept. Address: P. O. Box 445, Norwich, Conn.

Mrs. Harry P. Gibson (Beinamarte Somers). Address: 1310 State St., Schenectady, N. Y.

1916

Gordon M. Robinson. Address: 3750 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.

Merritt James. Address: 900 Summit Ave., New York, N. Y. Word has been received of the death of Rupert A. Phelps at Pittsfield, Vermont on October 19, 1935.

1917

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer D. Harrison (Margaret Harris, ’18). Address: Crescent Place, Short Hills, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall D. Esten. Address: 182 West 11th St., Holland, Mich.

Carleton H. Warner is in the employ of the American Steel and Wire Co., New York City. Address: 4309 47th Ave., Long Island City, N. Y.

Dr. W. Phelps Thomas. Address: P. O. Box 8, Waverly Sta., Baltimore, Md.

1918

Urban H. Parker is general foreman at the Miller Rubber Co., Inc., Akron, Ohio. Address: 1740 13th St., Gahyoga Falls, Ohio.

1919

Marie P. Rising. Address: 402 Main St., Danbury, Conn.

Harold A. Whipple is president and manager of the Harold A. Whipple Co., 3161 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

Bruce X. Somers is in the Real Estate Department of the Central Hanover Bank and Trust Company, New York. Address: 1501 Undercliff Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

1920

D. Howard Moreau, editor of the Hunterdon County Democrat, has been elected vice-president of the New Jersey Press Association. In announcing his tenth annual All-American Weekly Newspaper Eleven, Prof. John H. Case, made it known that Mr. Moreau had been chosen for News Editor at quarterback position.

Dr. Stewart Ross has been elected a trustee of Middlebury College.


1921

Raymond S. Noonan. Address: 3 East Market St., York, Penn.

1922

Charles Baldwin was married June 20, to Miss Elizabeth Kendall of Pittsford. Mr. Baldwin is employed by the Babbitt Motor Co.

Mrs. Willis H. Bowen (Alice Sniffen). Address: 3111 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton, Va.

Mrs. George Russell (Katharine Berridge) Address: Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.
The Middlebury College News Letter

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Dr. George T. Lewis represented Middlebury at the Wesleyan College Centennial Pageant at Macon, Georgia.

Mrs. Frank C. Peery (Isa Louise Jennings) died June 1, 1936 at New Haven, Conn.


Mrs. Orren S. Nelson (Mary F. Caswell) died May 21, 1936. Henry Eby is state field supervisor of the historic record survey in Vermont.

Mrs. Warren H. Buffum (Helen Abel) was married on June 16, to Mr. Harlan Craig Brown. Address: 1436 Washington Heights, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

1924


Announcement has been received of the marriage of Martha E. Baldwin to Mr. William G. Thompson of the Milo, Maine, High School faculty.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tuller are parents of a son born June 14.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Klunk, Jr. (Florence Noble) are parents of a son born June 6.

Mrs. Edward H. Hopson (Rosa Brooks). Address: 435 Oneida Place, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Citrus C. Perry. Address: 147 Avenue B., New York City.

Richard Rapport. Address: 470 Fern St., West Hartford, Conn.

Jessie S. Yeaw. Address: 34 Tyler St., Rochester, N. Y.

Phyllis Crane. Address: 509 Fair Oaks Ave., So. Pasadena, Calif.

Esther M. Spooner. Address: 419 West 34th St., New York City.

1925

J. Audrey Clark is employed as a radio writer, actor and director. Address: 72 Barrow St., New York City.

John E. Van Hoven is circulation manager of Medical Economics, Inc. Address: 61 Addison Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Dr. George A. Tromson to Miss Edna Laycock on July 3, 1936. Address: 2830 Dwight St., San Diego, Calif.

Rev. Edward Bingham is pastor of the Orthodox Congregational Church at Littleton, Mass.

Mrs. Charles A. Murray (Elizabeth Goodale). Address: 340 No. Pleasant Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.

Margaret Peck has received the appointment of Director of Student Activities in the Women's College at Middlebury.

1927

A son was born on March 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest M. Bliss (Anna Lewis).

Mr. and Mrs. Donald R. McProud (Mary D. Birdsell). Address: 134 Whittall Rd., Albany, N. Y. Mr. McProud is a buyer with John G. Myers Company of Albany, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton R. Huntington are parents of a daughter, Judith Ann, born August 15, 1936.

Corinthus M. Mowihman has been appointed to the position of supervising principal of the Fonda High School in Fonda, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fitzgerald (Eva Menotti) are the parents of a son born June 13, 1936. Address: 879 Cooke St., Waterbury, Conn.

1928


Word has been received of the death of Gladys M. Caldwell on November 9, 1935 at Los Angeles, California.

John B. Walker is associated with the Fidelity and Casualty Co., New York. Address: 38 Wolverton St., Oakwood Heights, S. I., N. Y.

1929

Ada Felch. Address: Convalescent Home of the Children's Hospital, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

A daughter, Audrey Lee, was born January 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Sloat. Mr. Sloat is teaching in the State Normal School in Gorham, Maine.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mildred Ross to Mr. Neal E. Perry on April 24, 1936. Address: 415 West Rutland, Vt.


Mr. and Mrs. Thad Jackson (Janice Alwhe, '30) are parents of a son born July 16.

A daughter, Virginia Collins, was born on October 7, 1935 to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Wehmann (Doris E. Collins).


Announcement has been made of the marriage of Vernet S. Keller to Miss Anna H. Belden.

1930

Mrs. Berton A. MacDonald (Emily L. Miller). Address: South Glastonbury, Conn.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Lawrence H. Wilson to Miss Eleanor W. Morse of West Springfield, Mass. Mr. Wilson is a member of the Wethersfield, Conn. High School faculty.

Miriam Roberts was married June 13, to G. Reynolds Rowe of Summit, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Chorine (Ada Winchester, '26). Address: Garfield St., Franklin, Mass.

Benett J. Reedon is manager of F. W. Woolworth Co. Address: 188-33 Linden Boulevard, St. Albans, N. Y.

Carl D. Howard attended the summer session of the University of Wisconsin.

Dr. James J. Tribe has opened offices at 566 Merrick Road, Rockville Centre, New York.

Elvery H. Henry has been engaged as teacher of civics and vocational guidance at St. Johnsbury Academy.

Elizabeth B. Parker was married on September 5, to Mr. John T. Andrews. Address: 4 Stores Ave., Middlebury, Vt. Mr. Andrews is to substitute for Professor Harrington while he is on sabbatical leave.

1931

At the reunion meeting of the class of 1931 it was voted to donate all funds in the treasury in excess of $50 to the new indoor field. This amount came to $96.84.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Barbara P. Joy to Howard W. Douglas of Brattleboro, Vt. Address: 574 Wood Road, Millbrook, Hamden, Conn.

Joseph M. Keenan is teaching in South Glens Falls, N. Y. High School.

Home address: Westport, N. Y.

Carl W. Webster was married in July to Marion I. Hewitt of Perth, N. Y. Mr. Webster is agricultural conservation agent in Troy, N. Y.

A son, Kenneth Douglas, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul K. Daland, December 21, 1935. Mr. Daland is associated with the Prudential Insurance Co., Newark, N. J.

Kenneth A. Simpson is employed as an interviewer with the National Reemployment Service. Address: 189 Ridge St., Glens Falls, N. Y.

1932

Evelyn Remick was married June 20, to Harlow F. Russell, '34. Address: Cambridge St., Winchester, Mass.

Elizabeth Merrick was married in July to Mr. Frederick P. Austin, Jr. of Los Angeles, Calif.

Nancy Mookers was married June 25 to Mr. Stanley Poltrack of Stamford, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Poltrack plan to make their home in Stamford.

Elizabeth Lee. Address: 100 Lovely St., Unionville, Conn.

George F. Emery. Address: 505 Federal Blvd., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Nina Barber is to teach French in the high school at Proctor, Vt.

Anne O'mowke was married at Salisbury, N. C. to Ben Sharp Ferguson of Atlanta, Georgia, May 30, 1936.

George H. Mannsfield is employed in dairy farming. Address: Care of Senor Enrique Correll, Maresca de los Andes, Cayamb, Ecuador.

Dr. and Mrs. Emil G. Rader, Jr. (Ruth L. Berry, '33). Address: Millbrook, New York.
Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Frederick B. Bryant received his LL.B. at Columbia University on June 2. Professor and Mrs. Llewellyn R. Perkins (Ruth M. Humphrey) are the parents of a daughter born June 25, 1936.

Dorothy A. Creasy is a field worker with the rural child welfare services of New Hampshire. Address: 4 South Park St., Lebanon, N. H.

Alberta Potter was married in June to Frederick R. Brennen of Mattapan, Mass. Address: 164 Marine Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Alice Cadby. Address: 113 Church St., Ann Arbor, Michigan. 1933

Elizabeth Hamlin was married to Philip E. Arnold, Portland, Maine, on July 15.

Marjorie Hayes is employed as a secretary with the United States Steel Corporation of New York. Miss Hayes is home-maker's editor on the Steel Corporation's paper.

William Volkmar. Address: 8345 Waswell Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio. 1933

William C. Demian is employed with the General Chemical Company. Address: 7508 South Shore Drive, Chicago, Ill.

Gladys H. Spaulg is branch office manager and correspondent for the Greenfield Recorder-Gazette. Address: 30 Main St., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Christine M. Jones, '32 was married in August to Rev. George B. Owen, '37. Address: 91 Bellevue Rd., Lynn, Mass. Mr. Owen is pastor of the First Congregational Church of Lynn, Mass.

Charles E. Ingersoll received his Master of Science degree from the University of Vermont in June. Evan Noonan has an Ellis Fellowship for study at Columbia next year.

Rev. Frederick W. Brink has become pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Woodstown, N. J.

Arthur Brondos has a teaching position at the Rectory School, Pomfret, Conn.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Dorothy Grant Kennedy to Edward J. O'Gara on July 28, at Richmond, Va. 1934

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Estelle Anderson of Ridgewood, N. J. to John S. Rice, Jr. Mr. Rice is connected with the Bank of New York and Trust Co., New York City.

Winslow R. Hodgdon. Address: 10 South Willard St., Burlington, Vt. 1932

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Madeline G. Faeth of Cheshire, Conn. to George R. Eskinke. Mr. Eskinke is continuing his studies at the Yale Law School.

Douglas Howie is employed with the Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.

The engagement of Alice Sunderland to Rev. Thomas P. Simpson has been announced.

James A. Fitchheimer. Address: 46 Elmwood Ave., South Norwalk, Conn.

Emma Lou Nottnagle was married in July to M. Boyd Brown. They will reside in Springfield, Vermont where Mr. Brown is assistant production manager of the Fellows Gear Shaper Company.

Wallace M. Cadby has been attending the School of Field Natural History in Yosemite National Park. He received his Master's degree in geology from Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Robert Lee Cuming to Miss Dorothy Hedges. Address: 33 Fifth Ave., New York City.

James E. Sears received his Master of Arts degree from Middlebury in June.

Clara M. Hemingway will be special assistant in the high school at Richford, Vermont during the coming year.

Edith Douglass received her Master of Arts degree from Middlebury in June.

James B. Fish, Jr. received the degree of Master in Business Administration, with distinction, from Harvard University in June.

He is now employed as a junior accountant by Lybrand, Ross Brothers & Montgomery in New York. Address: 155 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

William D. Stull received his Master of Science degree from Middlebury in June.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Miss Alice M. Read to Madison J. Manchester on June 20. Address: 100 Taft Ave., Providence, R. I.

The engagement of Helen V. Remick to Donald B. Maclean, '33, has been announced.

Matilde Romo has a teaching position at the Knox School for Girls, Cooperstown, N. Y.

Travis Harris has been engaged to teach history and English at Verona Academy, Saxtons River, Vt.

Colin Woodfall has a teaching position in the English Department of the Governor's school at Loiza, Puerto Rico. Address: U. S. Post Office, Loiza, Puerto Rico.

Catherine Petrin has been married on August 8, to Mr. Dana Dwight Campbell, Jr. of Johnstown, N. Y. 1935

Doris Hiler is employed as a secretary with the United States Steel Corporation of New York. She is humor editor of the Steel Corporation's paper.

Charles A. Kuster is working with the Monroe Calculating Machine Co., at 505 Fifth Ave., New York.

Faith Arnold who has been studying at King's College has returned to her home in Waltham, Mass.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Emily Lord to James W. Chalmers. Mr. Chalmers is connected with the Dennison Manufacturing Co., in Framingham, Mass.

W. Noel Whittlesey. Address: 66 Willow St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gerald O. Barrett. Address: 14 Fullerton Ave., Montpelier, Vermont.

Louise H. Fulton. Address: 10 Clarendon Place, Bloomfield, New Jersey.

The engagement of Barbara E. Clark to Harold D. Watson has been announced. Mr. Watson has a position as instructor in science and history at the Utica, N. Y. High School.

Miss Winifred Primeau was married on June 28, 1935, to Raymond Trask Coe. Mr. Coe is connected with a sporting goods store in Utica.

Elizabeth Seely was married on July 6, to Howard Cornner of Middlebury. They will make their home in the Val Do Mir apartments at 2 Park St., Middlebury.

Harry T. Emmons has been appointed Assistant Director of Admissions and Personnel at Middlebury College.

Elliot H. Dorgan is associated with the Weston Electrical Instrument Corp., 614 Frelinghuysen Ave., Newark, N. J.

Frank Lombardi is to teach science and coach athletics at Middlebury High School this year.

Richard Swett has been appointed to the position of assistant coach at Wappingers Falls, N. Y. High School.

Ivets Dayton was married on July 20, to Howard Brush of Middlebury.

Natalie H. Dunsmoor has a position as governess in the family of the headmaster of the Lenox School for Boys. Address: Chipston Grange, Lenox, Mass.

The engagement of Lois Mack to Dr. Eugene R. Shippen, Jr. of Providence, R. I. has been announced.

Elizabeth K. Delphi. Address: R. F. D. 1, Middlebury, Vt.

Rogers M. Baver. Address: Chace C. 43, Soldiers Field, Boston, Mass.

Ruth Stetson is to teach French in the Richford, Vt. High School during the coming year.

Annah Thomas has been engaged to teach home economics in the Bristol, Vt. High School during the coming year.

Dale B. Pitchard. Address: 257 No. Main St., Fall River, Mass.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Harriet B. Douglas, '33 to Laurence S. Stiles on August 15, at Bristol, Vt.

George A. Elliott is a teacher of history, English and general science at the Stearns School, Mt. Vernon, New Hampshire.

Gertrude Knight has completed her work in the library school at Ann Arbor, Michigan. Address: Belchertown, Mass.