Subjects and Predicates

Education for Life

If any institution be committed by its very existence to the propagation as well as the preservation of the Rights of Man, it is the liberal arts college in America. Liberal, here, does not connote the bountiful, the uncontrolled, or the unorthodox, but the free, maintaining the strictest relation with its Latin source, artes liberales, which, among the Romans, only freemen (liberi) were permitted to pursue.

The American liberal arts college jogged along at a complacent gait for some two centuries, and those who did not wish to ride could walk. Technical and vocational schools, offering specialized training and a specific goal, have comparatively lately provided serious rivalry in student-garnering as well as a provocative challenge to the fundamental purposes of higher education, but they have been treated more as gadflies than competitors. New courses have been added to keep pace with new interests; old courses have been dropped to save heating empty lecture halls. But rare in this growing list, has been the liberal arts college, itself, in library and laboratory, the wife of thinking men, the war college were better fitted to the natural survival of the fittest, nor even in the survival of the fittest to survive, unless the burrowing mole, the armor-plated armadillo, are God's chosen people. Yet to the liberal arts college as the nourishing mother of thinking men, the war offers a challenge that cannot be denied. The pity is that having posed the question, it will not bide for the answer.

The liberal arts college has gathered to itself, in library and laboratory, the accumulated discoveries and ponderings of mankind. History, philosophy, the sciences, all literature in all languages, point to the futility of death and destruction as either persuader or dissuader. And the world is at war. Most ironic of all, the most highly educated, the most ancient civilizations, are at war, though they bring the battles to the home grounds of the "untutored savage." Has education done enough to make these lessons of the past available to all who wish to learn? Or has it failed because it has concentrated on forced-feeding without attention to the process of digestion?

It may be that man is a self-deluding animal who sees in himself the powers of reason triumphant over might; if so, a college were better fitted to the natural scheme which coaches its students in the strategy of aggression: to shoot first, hit harder, stab deeper. For an account of what such training, beginning "before the child is conceived," entails, read Gregor Ziemer's "Education for Death." For its results, observe the fanatic self-immolation to the will of the state of young Germans and Japanese. If there be the barest chance that man may be diverted from the destiny of self-destruction, the burden of proof positive lies at the door of America's educational system.

We are fighting now to hold on to what has been won in our progress from oxcart to bomber. We are fighting, one suspects, more in instinctive reaction against brigandage than because we know what is being taken from us. Once our possession is assured, let us examine carefully what it is that we possess, and evaluate its enduring worth. Not, please Heaven, lands and economic resources which are only ours because we snatched them first from others, but the grace which we have wrested from the bestial within ourselves—the love of freedom, of dignity, of decency, coveted for ourselves and not to be denied to any man. Then can the liberal arts college soberly and sincerely, in the consciousness that a second chance may be the last, determine what is to be done—what may be, must be done,—to assure this freedom alike to the "haves" and the "have-nots," by institutions which mold children into men.

"The truth shall make you free." Free for what?

Divided We Stand

We gave warning in the last issue that the curriculum was in for streamlining. Scarcely had the words been set in type when the 1942 chassis was wheeled out on the floor, received the acclaim of those whose opinion matters. Scarcely was the motor installed, when the vehicle was called upon to carry what will probably prove to be the heaviest load in history—its share in a total war.
The model is the work of a faculty committee working over preliminary blueprints drawn up by the Trustees. The results: the number of academic departments has been reduced from twenty-seven to twenty-one, by combination rather than elimination. Thus, Greek and Latin become the Classics department; Spanish and Italian, English and (temporarily) Fine Arts, Physical Education for Men and for Women, join forces; History absorbs C.C., Mathematics, Drawing and Surveying. Nineteen of these departments, excepting Physical Education and Home Economics, are grouped within four autonomous divisions, each with a chairman as administrative agent, appointed by the President and responsible to him for divisional actions. The chairmen, together with Prof. White, the Faculty Dean, and Prof. Owen, chairman of Graduate Study, serve as the Committee on Curriculum and Academic Policy.

The departments have the same duties, powers, and functions they formerly possessed, but are now supervised by the Division rather than the President, subject to appeal to the President. Each Division must approve all curriculum changes within itself. The new lineup:

- Division of Foreign Languages, Chairman, Prof. Dame: Classics, German, French, Spanish & Italian.
- Division of Mathematics & Natural Sciences, Chairman, Prof. Womack: Biology, Chemistry, Geology & Geography, Mathematics, Physics.
- Division of Social Sciences, Chairman, Prof. Cline: Economics, History, Political Science, Psychology & Education, Sociology.
- Division of Literature, Philosophy, & Fine Arts, Chairman, Prof. Beers: American Literature, Drama, English, Music, Philosophy.
- Department of Home Economics.
- Department of Physical Education.

Mail

Alumni used to finding themselves addressed as A or B in official mail from the College are not to feel the stigma of a lower rating when their names hereafter are followed by C or W. These letters are part of a new coding system inaugurated not to forestall the enemy but to simplify the problem of directing printed matter to some 60,000 persons and institutions.

The 25-year old addressing equipment is being replaced, the entire mailing system overhauled, the address lists recodified. Before- or if ever- the system is to be perfected, alumni of both colleges and the summer schools must cooperate. With paper at a premium, printing costs rising, and Uncle Sam collecting on every piece of missdirected mail, it becomes the specific duty of everyone to advise the College of all changes of name and/or address.

Every piece incorrectly addressed is an unnecessary waste of paper, printing, and labor costs all down the line. This at a time when waste is to be abhorred above all things unpatriotic. Alumnae and alumni officers are constantly cross-checking the effects of Cupid on their files, but it will help them no end to be notified immediately two graduates are one (for mailing purposes.) Those who have attended both summer and winter sessions or more than one summer school may also have escaped the checkers to receive a plethora. If you are getting two pieces of any mailing— or none— write the Editor’s Office at once. On page 5 begins a list of Missing Persons. Are there any tracers in the audience?

The printing and mailing of college literature is no small puncheon in the annual budget. Every three months some 9000 persons receive the News Letter, which gets no revenue from advertising or subscriptions. Of the last six monthly bulletins, totaling 87,000 pieces, over 66,000 were sent directly to persons on the mailing lists, the others on request. Almost 5000 grads and non-grads receive from one to six mailings, class, district, or college, every year. These are a lot of arrows to shoot into the air. Help us hit the target.

Dollars Help Scholars

An Alumni Scholarship of $1,400, covering the full tuition of $350 a year for the four-year course, is to be awarded this spring. The Alumni Fund Committee, at a meeting in New York on January 30th, voted to turn over this amount from the 1941 Alumni Fund to the scholarship committee of the College for an award to an outstanding man entering in 1942.

According to a plan worked out by a committee of the Alumni Council with the approval of a committee of the College trustees, the selection of the most worthy candidate will be made on the Rhodes Scholar basis, using as criteria:

1. The scholastic aptitude test of the College Entrance Examination Board, given on April 11th at convenient centers.
2. School record.
3. Evidences of leadership in extra-curricular activities.
4. Personal interview.
5. Recommendations of alumni and others.

The recipient will be expected to maintain an average in the first third of his class in order to retain the award throughout his four-year course. Middlebury people are urged to call this opportunity to the attention of outstanding men and send the names of any they wish to recommend to Mr. E. J. Wiley, Director of Admissions and Personnel, or to suggest that the students themselves write at once for further particulars.

The Alumni Fund Committee hopes to receive sufficient additional money from future contributors to the Fund to make possible the financing simultaneously of several additional alumni scholarships for men of outstanding ability who are otherwise unable to attend college or are now being lost to other colleges because Middlebury lacks adequate scholarship funds. The Alumni Fund of 1942 is to be directed toward this objective.
Music in the Air

The Concert-Lecture series this year is four-fifths music, one-fifth mime. Alec Templeton opened the Five-Star program on October 6, filled the high school auditorium with devotees of Haydn and Heph. Earle Spicer, baritone, sang ballads of England and America, including a treasure from the Flanders Collection, on October 21. The Siberian Singers on December 5 presented a potpourri of liturgical, folk, and gypsy music from their native land. Cornelia Otis Skinner will make her first Middlebury appearance on March 12, and the Vermont Symphony Orchestra, Alan Carter conducting, will conclude the series on April 22.

Although thus offered one of the best musical programs in years, students yearned for more. "A Tempo" died last year of anemia; yet by the spontaneous resurrection common to most extracurricular activities, a new musical appreciation society popped up this year under the name of "Tone." The schedule includes free concerts, the formation of small ensembles to play for their own satisfaction and practice, lectures and discussions on musical subjects, a "prep course" for the opera broadcasts.

As its most important concert of the year, the organization is bringing Grete Birk, mezzo-soprano, from New York on February 26. Other programs mainly depend upon the persuasive powers of members with musical friends who might appear "for no." The Glee Club, forced to cancel its annual spring tour because of the accelerated study program, and the College Orchestra are collaborating on the Mozart Requiem Mass, to be presented in the high school auditorium March 29. Faculty wives and townsfolk are swelling the chorus to some 150 voices, members of the Vermont Symphony orchestra are augmenting the instrumentalists. The circuit's loss is definitely to be the local music lover's gain.

Personnel Effects

Last year there were twelve casualties at mid-semesters. This year the lure of defense work and the urge of the military more than the compulsion of academic standards had reduced the registration by forty-five by February 14. Six of the missing were women. Two new undergraduate and three graduate admissions, one re-entry raised the total to 776: 386 men, 375 women, 15 graduate students.

There were seventy-one men subject to draft at the beginning of the year. Of these, two sophomores and one junior have already been inducted; four seniors, two juniors, and a sophomore have enlisted. A sophomore has left for a defense job. The others were still carrying on St. Valentine's Day.

Wyman W. Parker, head librarian, left for Navy Headquarters in Washington, D. C., before Christmas, where Dean Patterson is still with the Price Control Administration. Acting Librarian is Isabel S. Lewin. Richard Boyd, who came in September to teach Mathematics, was discovered to have a working knowledge of Portuguese and Japanese and snapped up by the army.

Science Summer Session

A 12-weeks summer session sponsored by the Division of Mathematics & Natural Science will open June 8, making it possible for science majors to complete graduation requirements in three years. High school graduates interested in the scientific course may apply for admission then, rather than in September, and special consideration will be given to college graduates who wish to qualify for special branches of military service or defense work. Undergraduates are eligible who satisfy the prerequisites for the various courses.

Manned by Middlebury faculty, the session will offer basic courses in biology, chemistry, geography, geology, map reading and map construction, drafting, and advanced and specialized courses justified by the demand.

As a continuation and extension of the regular curriculum, the summer session will provide twelve credits toward requirements for the degree. Thus a junior, with ninety credits in his pocket, can attend the session, and with one extra course in his fall program, graduate next December. The accelerated schedule, which will place Commencement next year on May 3, may make possible a summer session of 15 hours and place the Natural Science Division, at least, on a trimester basis.

Tuition charges, based on the regular rate of $35 for a semester course, will be $140 for the session. Board and room will average $12-$15 a week.

For details, write Dr. Ennis B. Womack, Chairman of the Division of Mathematics & Natural Sciences, Old Chapel.

Big Names

The students pulled a coup with the aid of Prof. Heinrichs this winter, contracted for three Big Name lecturers to visit the campus and Tell All. Therefore Vincent Sheean, just returned from a tour of the Orient, only ten days after Pearl Harbor was forecasting the temporary supremacy of the Japanese from the Mead Chapel rostrum. Dorothy Thompson, slated for a mid-January appearance, forced once by a grounded plane, once by the flu to postpone her appearance, is now tentatively scheduled to say "I told you so" on March 17. Otto Strasser, Hitler's Public Enemy No. 1, due in February, was held in Canada as an alien. His lecture cancelled. In his place came Rear Admiral Clark Howell Woodward, D.S.C., to discuss naval topics and his distinguished career.

Mary Ellen Chase visited the College January 16 as the first woman to give the Abernethy Anniversary address. Her lecture on "The Reading and Writing of Fiction" was acclaimed one of the best of the series which has included such men of letters as Benét, MacLeish, Frost, and Morley.

Open Letter to Alumnae

In behalf of the finance committee, I wish to thank all of you who have responded to our call for alumnae dues for 1941-1942. Your generous cooperation, words of approval, and good wishes have been most appreciated. It has been a joy and a thrill to hear from so many of you all over the country and to realize how many alumnae are still loyal supporters of Middlebury. Our goal has not yet been reached but we hope to hear from many more of you soon. Thank you for your splendid response; and best wishes to Middlebury Alumnae everywhere.

Evelyn Ryle, Chairman.

No Shangri-la

Ireland is studded with rude, crude towers which, during the continent's Dark Ages, served as the repository of Europe's culture. There, we are told, monks and savants repaired with precious manuscripts and handwrought treasures, to sit out the twilight and await the dawn. Anyone who expects American colleges and universities to function similarly only as conservatories of civilization is in for a rude awakening:
American campuses aren't content with preserving these days; they're producing.

Some colleges, we suspect, were panicked into making empty gestures in the name of patriotism and for publicity. Middlebury's setup has braked any headlong rush for the mere sake of going along with the others. With both colleges sharing the same curriculum, there could be no all-out concentration on the needs of the men nor a radical telescoping of the curriculum; the priority rights of the Language Schools on dormitory quarters during the summer makes it impossible to convert the complete undergraduate schedule into a trimester or quarter system. Far from industrial centers, metropolitan areas, and military objectives, the students have as yet experienced no black-out drills or air raid maneuvers. Rather, the College has concentrated on the introduction of new courses and the reorientation of old courses which will prepare students to apply their educational training to the tasks ahead, military or industrial.

Chief changes in the calendar as of February 10 include the reduction of semester examinations from three to two. The college year will therefore end with February 10 include the reduction of courses and the reorientation of old courses which will prepare students to focused on the introduction of new courses and the reorientation of old courses which will prepare students to apply their educational training to the tasks ahead, military or industrial.

Chances for 1941-1942

The modification of existing courses, including two each in History, Geology & Geography, Mathematics, Psychology, and Physical Education, is indicated by a comparison of descriptions in the 1941 catalogue and in the midsemester announcement:

Social Psychology
After: New topics to be taken up in the course will be civilian morale in war-time and propaganda, its nature, methods, and effects.

Mental Adjustments
Before: Factors operative in building normal, wholesome personality. Types of maladjustment within and without the range of normality. Preventive and remedial measures in dealing with personality problems.
After: Attention will be given to the emotional strains and abnormal states of minds incident to war.

No Irish towers here. Nor ivory towers, either.

Accelerated Schedule

SECOND SEMESTER, 1941-1942

April 2—7—Spring Recess
May 13—Classes End
May 23—Class Day
May 24—Baccalaureate
May 25—Commencement

SUMMER SESSIONS, 1942

June 8—August 28—Summer Science Session
July 1—August 13—Bread Loaf School of English
July 3—August 20—French, Italian, Spanish Schools
July 6—August 20—German School at Bristol
August 17—August 29—Writers’ Conference at Bread Loaf

COLLEGE YEAR, 1942—1943

Sept. 7—Freshmen Week Begins
Sept. 10—Recitations Begin
Oct. 10—Homecoming Day
Dec. 22—First Semester Ends
Jan. 5, 1943—Second Semester Begins
Feb. 19—Winter Carnival
March 10-16—Spring Recess
April 21—Classes End
May 1—Class Day
May 2—Baccalaureate
May 3—Commencement

Where’s Who

Henry E. Howard 1882
William H. Bedell 1884
George C. Wilson 1895
Daniel P. Taylor 1896
Alice Smith Wadsworth (Mrs. Alexander) 1900
Glenn W. White, D.D. 1901
Edwin A. Baker 1902
Charles L. Seiple 1903
Katherine C. Beggie 1904
Ledlie D. Moore 1905
Chester B. Clapp 1906
Jesse C. French 1907
Alice Johnson McConville (Mrs. Lawrence) 1908
Harry D. Allen 1909
Alice Remis 1910
William R. Arthur 1911
Harold M. Deane 1912
Annie L. Berry 1913
Carl Seibel 1914
Harry French 1915
Katherine Mills 1916
Eliza Duffield Waldo (Mrs. Lewis H.) 1917
Richard A. Currier 1918
Edith Grout 1919
M. J. Pond 1920
Ludwig K. Smith 1921
Cora E. Welch 1922
Charles A. Bristadt 1923
Catherine V. Driscoll 1924
Sulas C. Conard 1925
Ivers A. Hackett 1926
Ruth Boll 1927
Philip E. Kindler 1928
Roger K. Lane 1929
Lacy W. Bump 1930
Ralph B. Cookman 1931
Ethel Johnston Hayward (Mrs. Ernest) 1932
Alice M. Morel 1933
Sadie Rice Graffipe (Mrs. L. E.) 1934
Herbert W. Hamilton 1935
William O’Neil 1936
Alice Tipping Rosewater (Mrs. Joseph) 1937
Annuel Hulihan Creed (Mrs. Richard) 1938
Clarke H. Dewey 1939
Arthur T. Ellison 1940
Wayne K. Green 1941
Ruth Dutton Hayes (Mrs. Carl F.) 1942
Perry Hayes 1943
James A. Howard 1944
Ethel Steetson 1945
Ethel Wirtmarsh 1946
William H. Crowell 1947
Ernest E. Grant 1948

(Continued on page 20)
Middlebury College—
in addition to all its
other war-time activities
—has recently conducted
a large-scale practical ex-
ercise in the technique of
billeting troops. It is now
ready for all eventuali-
ties. If the enemy should
ever attempt the good old
“Burgoyne Plan” of in-
vading America by way
of the St. Lawrence and
Champlain Valleys, the
college authorities will
know exactly how to go
about housing and taking
care of their quota of the defending American
forces.

The billeting exercise came about a bit by acci-
dent, and because the Upson family’s hospitality
was larger than their house. Last October I visited
the 754th Tank Battalion at Pine Camp, near
Watertown, New York, to get material for an
article. *Lieutenant Colonel Robert J. Wallace, in
command of the battalion, was most helpful, and
I told him that any time his battalion was making
a practice march over in our direction, he would
be welcome to use our farm at Bread Loaf as a
camp ground. He accepted. On October 27th a
reconnaissance party, consisting of Captain Bailey
and Lieutenant Hughes, arrived to make advance
arrangements. As the Upson farmhouse is not large
enough to hold a battalion, it was planned to have
the men camp, or bivouac, outdoors in the fields.

It was at this point that Middlebury College
leaped into action in a really large and magnificent
manner. President Moody decided that, as long as
the Bread Loaf Summer School buildings were
empty, it would be too bad to have our noble
soldiers sleeping outdoors—even though they are
tough guys and perfectly
capable of so doing.

Accordingly, Mr. Bick-
nell, of the college busi-
ness office, went up to
Bread Loaf with Captain
Bailey and Lieutenant
Hughes, showed them the
buildings, and asked if the
battalion could use them.
At once the education of
the Middlebury College
authorities in army billet-
ing technique began.

The officers explained
that an army organization
on the march brings its
own food and its own bedding, and its own pup-
tents in case it sleeps outdoors. If it is billeted
(housed in privately-owned buildings) there are
certain minimum requirements. Each man requires
25 to 50 square feet of floor space, and (to insure
adequate ventilation) at least 1000 cubic feet of
air space. Buildings need not be heated, but they
should be dry, sanitary, with adequate roofs, and
adequate exits in case of fire. There must be space
outdoors to park the vehicles and dig latrines.
There must be a sufficient supply of pure water
available.

Bread Loaf met all requirements so completely
that the reconnaissance officers promptly asked if
the battalion might stay two nights instead of one
as originally planned. It was so arranged.

The battalion left Pine Camp (near Watertown,
New York) on Monday morning, November 3.
They bivouac’d that night at Fort Ticonderoga.
On Tuesday morning they circled around the south
end of Lake Champlain, went through Castleton,
past Lake Bomoseen, over to Route 7, and through
East Middlebury. And on Tuesday afternoon they
came roaring up the Ripton Gorge and on to Bread
Loaf in a mighty parade of mechanical might, the
like of which I don’t suppose Mr. Joseph Battell
ever even imagined—tanks, half tracks, trucks,
motorcycles, jeeps, peeps—spread out over several
miles of road.

At the inn, the armored monsters were crowded
into the big parking lot in front of the barn. Bedding
rolls were unloaded and taken into the barn and the
hoi polloi dormitory. These two buildings
housed all the enlisted personnel, consisting of 2 master sergeants, 4 first sergeants, 3 technical sergeants, 18 staff sergeants, 88 sergeants, 12 corporals, 494 privates with special ratings, and 58 just ordinary privates. The Upson farmhouse—a quarter of a mile down the road—took care of the officers: 1 lieutenant colonel, 1 major, 9 captains, and 18 lieutenants (assorted first and second). Grand total: 708.

People familiar with the old army of 1918 will note at once that this new-style tank organization is overloaded with brains and high rank—officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates with special advanced ratings (such as radio operators, motor mechanics, etc.) The ordinary, dumb private of yesteryear, who acted as a mere cog in a machine, has now been replaced by real cogs in real machines—such as tanks—and the only men needed are those with sufficient intelligence to run the machinery.

The high brain power of the outfit was at once demonstrated. With surprising speed and efficiency the men got settled in the buildings, supper was served from the kitchen trucks, and sixteen big cargo trucks went rolling down to Middlebury with several hundred of the men who looked over the town, patronized the stores and motion picture houses, visited with the townspeople, and (I put this in because some people may not realize the high quality of our new armored forces) refrained completely from getting drunk or painting the town.

The next day the soldiers cleaned and serviced the motor equipment, and hospitably entertained hundreds of sightseers who swarmed up the mountain to look things over. President Moody, various members of the college faculty, and a lot of ordinary citizens had tank rides over the fields and through the woods.

And then everybody belatedly woke up to the fact that we ought to do something to entertain our visitors. Arrangements were hastily made. Eighty dozen doughnuts were secured through the A. and P. A fifty gallon barrel of cider was brought from Cornwall. Somebody asked Miss Ross if any of the college girls would like to come up for the evening. Miss Ross asked the girls. And, believe it or not, they had no objections at all. So the army sent down a fleet of trucks which brought up a large convoy of students from the Women’s College—ably commanded by those demon chaperones, Professor and Mrs. Russell G. Sholes.

Cider, doughnuts, music, dancing, and conversation were the order of the evening in the big recreation room in the Bread Loaf barn. And a pleasant time was had by all.

The next morning the battalion moved out—leaving everything as neat and clean as when they arrived. As the long column streamed through the village of Middlebury and out the Bridport road toward the Champlain Bridge, everybody was out to wave them good bye and good luck.

We think we did fairly well by the army. But we learned a lot. And the next time we have the army as guests we hope to do a whole lot better.

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**Middlebury placed third among ten competing college teams in the I.S.U. Championship Meet, behind Dartmouth and New Hampshire, with two 2nds, two 3rds, two 5ths; with the aid of new-fallen snow and sub-zero temperatures from a for-once propitious weather man and plenty of hard work on the part of the Mountain Club, took a high first in hostship. Audrey Nunne-macher, ’45, won first place in the Women’s Meet. A fine time was had by all.**

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**ELEVENTH ANNUAL WINTER CARNIVAL, FEBRUARY 20–22, 1942**

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"Ike" Townsend ’42, Midd Ski Captain and I. S. U. President

PHOTOS BY GOVE

**ΛΣΦ’s Prize-Winner**
The Green Mountain “Flyer”

By Arthur K. D. Healy

The writer lays no claim to a literary connoisseurship of trains in the lordly and baroque Lucius Beebe manner. Nor am I one of the two hundred thousand train buffs in this country who gather during the long winter months in attics and basements to studiously and in miniature route and signal trains or succor derailed “reefers.” When the steam cars pass, rarely am I glued to the window, nor am I tempted to grab control of the baby’s Chesapeake & Ohio. To me the train aficionado, waiting with glazed and frenzied eye at the station to watch the giant pull in, is a lovable character, but—well, a mite queer. And I would far rather let someone else meet the relatives at the dawn sleeper.

Failing in this esoteric scholarship, Train Appeal to me is in the pictorial quality. All that harnessed power of light and shade with the gallant plume of smoke in motion against the mountain backdrop, that strident whistle blowing, can be nothing other than “The Flyer,” faithfully pulling its varnish and freight in all weathers, and bringing our day to a close. Once, while we were grouse hunting in the Salisbury Swamp, the Monster chanced to pass quite close to us. The point forgotten, the cover neglected, we stood in muted tribute until my companion broke the silence to murmur with fervor, “Man will never again make anything like her.” The silver plane of the Canadian Colonial Airways has yet to acquire a personality; in fact, we regard it solely as a useful agent for frightening flights of ducks from the New York to the Vermont shores of Lake Champlain and our waiting decoys.

Middlebury people have always regarded the train with affection tempered by a natural irritation due to the independent spirit of its timing or with humor that may be attributed to youth’s desire for change. Arnold immortalized for the men of Rugby the memorable coaching trip down from school with his vivid description of The Pig and Whistle. That genial wit and Greek scholar, the late William S. Burrage, did as much for the trip to Middlebury:

Descend, my Muse, to humbler song:
Choo Choo! Choo Choo! Ding Dong! Ding Dong!
What frightful din my ear assails?
Behold, slow steaming down the rails,
The Rutland’s embryonic train
Inaugurates the railroad’s reign.

Briefly, then, the Green Mountain Flyer, crack passenger train of its day, was inaugurated as a through train from Albany to Montreal in 1896. Then, with the late Edward Welsh and Dennis Holland as train crew, it ran at a faster elapsed time than it does today. The inauguration signalled the retirement of the New York Central from the affairs of our road, one of the many reorganizations in its gallant history. Where the Rutland crew took over is still shrouded in mystery but it is likely that our men took formal charge at North
Bennington. The Flyer was augmented by short local and freight branches that serviced the lesser stations.

Those interested in Middlebury's strange and lovely contours probably know that the railway station of that day was on the south side of town where the steel bridge over the river now spreads its graceful length. This interesting structure might easily have been surveyed leisurely from my bedroom window, which direct observation would doubtlessly have added to the accuracy of this treatise. Unfortunately for all concerned, it finally succumbed to the weight of a freight train, and after this debacle the station was moved to a site approximately over the tracks from its present location. The loss of a stroller's arm caused a hue and cry which resulted in the building of the present Richardsonian depot, circa 1910, which is the traveller's first glimpse of Middlebury. Despite brave attempts of beauty-loving citizens, the landscaping there today is much as it was when the architect proudly turned over the keys. But there are some changes—Time has effaced the picturesque file of hacks (rubber-tired in good weather, steel-rimmed in bad), the long rank of hackmen, the horses with harness aglitter. The rigs were of many kinds, Concord and Goddard buggies, buckboards, piano box traps, and stages, the teams single or spanned. The drivers' personalities—admirable in profile, flavorful in depth, shone forth in their faces. Not many today remember Bob Steele, the truckman, whose flowing beard and cap were immortalized in a bust by Mrs. Royce. Nor Frank Stone who drove the Addison House coach with the reliable aged bay, Mary—white starred and legged in the shafts, backing of her own accord to the platform. The Williamsons,—Isaac, Jules, and Charles, father and sons,—liverymen who sought out the custom of the drummers, were always very aggressively in evidence. The great altercation between Buddy Butterfield and Len Allen, when the latter defied tradition and preempted the corner position next to the station, is still a Middlebury saga. Other worthies of the day were A. J. Cook, Charlie Bingham, Phelps Cooglan, Paul Dereau, and Charlie Lyman.

Today, Mark Turner alone, with his roomy Packard, gathers his weary groups and drops them off at College, hotel, or household with dispatch but in a routed order. The good-natured assembled occupants of the carry-all after train arrival are an interesting cross section of the Middlebury population.

The station staff, with Mr. Philip Murray as chef de la gare, competently carries on its duties which to some extent consist of answering phone calls regarding the approximate expected time of the trains’ arrival and departure, pleasantly saladcd with interminable games of rummy.

Casualties have been few; such crises, however, have been remembered as the Flyer’s being nearly derailed at the Brooksville Bridge in 1907 and almost dropping a reefer, and the telescoping of a hog train in the fall of ’89 after a successful Middlebury Fair.

Today there are some grumblings, not ill-natured, in regard to a road bed that has valiantly stood the test of time. Maintenance may have fallen a little behind, and hot boxes are not uncommon. The journey to and from New York adds a cubit to its importance in that one arrives too late to go back to bed and too early for chores. Arrival in New York is timed too late for the theatre, and much, oh much, [Continued on page 15]
"To be Lost in the Andes!"

By Robert R. Stuart, '43

Tomorrow there will be a scar across the Farellones snow fields to Santiago. There very nearly wasn't—at least not a complete one. All day and all night long it snowed—about three meters worth. No mules with supplies had been able to get up for a couple days and the food was growing steadily worse. The longer we stayed, the worse the food would get and the harder it would be to leave.

As we were preparing our packs to depart, the earth became liquid and the refugio groaned in defiance to a severe earthquake, severe in comparison to anything that I had ever experienced before. There resulted scarcely any visible damage but little did we know of the tragedy that had occurred.

Mr. Edwards, who was going to take us down, burst in and said that we would have to wait until Monday to leave, this decision having been formed after he had viewed through a telescope his car hopelessly buried by snow in the valley below. His plan was to get up at daybreak with the intention of walking all the way to Santiago. However, we could ski to Santiago. With my rucksack and sleeping bag on my back I was all ready for the descent, come what may. So off we started! Two young ladies, who also had been staying at the refugio, left early that morning with a guide. We would catch up with them. One, Ines, was a very pleasant and interesting German girl. The other one was a very superstitious, stubborn Chilean girl who works for the government publicity department.

Down we went. It wasn't easy, the snow was real loose and we sank in real deep. The weight on my back made me top heavy. Once I fell down; it was a fifteen minute job to right myself again. In one hour we were down to the usual base of the snowfields. There was Mr. Edwards' car—the top of it. Normally this would have been as far as we had to go, but not today. "You'll have to ski to Cacapa," they said. Halfway there we caught up with the two young ladies who had started earlier. They were wallowing through the snow behind the guide—up to their knees. Darkness was descending upon us and we had eleven kilometers of deep snow ahead of us.

We were still high up in these Andean peaks. We had to descend as far as our vision carried, to the base of the sharp, black peaks that were peaking up at us through a sea of greenish-blue haze. Dave and I broke trail until it was dark and we could no longer see where to go, then the guide took over. He was really not a guide, just a refugio keeper. Could he get us through? He'd have to do it by instinct; he certainly couldn't follow the would-be road. From far below us came the roaring of a river that flowed by our destination. I think the guide tried to follow an imaginary line parallel to it. My body was tired and I was miserably wet but I kept whistling to cheer the girls along. Like machines, they placed one foot in front of the other. Got to take one more step. One more step will fill up that footprint ahead. They were very tired.

Vegetation began to appear: shrubs and tropical cactus plants covered with snow—a burlesque setting. Nature was laughing at us. Got to take one more step, I kept saying, one more. The girls were very tired—silent. Their bodies swayed and staggered drunkenly as they plodded on, drunk with fatigue. They called to the guide, "Oiga, pare un momento," but the guide was angry and tired. He had their suitcase on his back; it was heavy; he had to break trail, stumble over hidden rocks and fall down little drop-offs. They didn't. Why should they cry out for mercy? Or was he wise? How long is a moment? No, he wouldn't stop nor would he pay any heed to their cries. He remained mute. We had to keep going. We would get lost without the guide—to be lost in the Andes!

I stopped; I'd bumped into Ines; we were turning...
around. Our path was blocked by a cliff and we were retracing our steps, those precious steps—torture!! One star showed overhead; the Virgin of Santiago, by name. Then the lights of Cacapa burst aglow below us. Straight for the lights we headed. We had long ago taken off our skis and were carrying them on our aching shoulders.

Straight down we stumbled and fell in our haste, finding that we had plunged ourselves into a ravine. A winter freshet was cascading down its floor and we followed that, wading in the ice-cold water up to our ankles. The going was very difficult. Fortunately, we were soon able to escape.

We banged on the door of the first hut and aroused the sleepy peasants. We were let in. The wife was sleeping in the bed from which the master had arisen and on the floor (dirt) were his two sons. He took us into the only other room, the kitchen. In one corner was a crate filled with chickens and a goat. On the wall was a broken mirror, an old calendar advertising Capec gasoline, and some pots and pans. In the center of the room was their cooking range—a pile of ashes on the baked earth. One broken chair—that was all.

It was too small, too filthy; we couldn’t sleep here. The Chilean girl, stubborn person that she was, refused to take any more steps. Proud to have her company, the two sons moved over and she slept on a mattress on the cold ground beside them.

We banged upon another door, the door of the largest building in town. (There were only four buildings.) Again we were admitted after some delay and confusion from within. The front part was a small store, the back part, the home. There was no fire, no warm food. We bought half a dozen cans of sardines and two boxes of soda crackers for expectant mothers. It was probably the only thing that saved us from pneumonia.

The owner changed the blankets on his bed and turned it over to Ines. (His wife was away. He slept with his brother-in-law in another room.) Dave and I slept on the floor in my sleeping bag beside her.

Morning found us stiff and sore. Our troubles were not over. All communication was down. The earthquake had started an avalanche, killing six people and blocking the road to Santiago. We would have to go by mules to Las Condes, 14 kilometers away. In all, we covered 31 kilometers!! We had spent most of our money buying food the night before so that the most we could do was pay for four mules. One for the baggage, two for the girls, and one for the guide, Dave, and myself. As I look back on it now, it was one of the highlights of my life. I’ll never forget it.

A week later found us in Lagunillas, 6000 feet in the Andes. Heaven could wait. This was paradise. Surrounded by steep, formidable jagged peaks, the refugio lies at the base of the snow fields. A vast expanse of dazzling white, the skiing terrain is composed of slopes of all degrees from the gentle to the bottomless. Spotless, unpunctuated by rocks or trees, they stretch away before the eyes in an unmarred blanket of white save for the picturesque parallel tracks.

But perhaps I should describe our trip up to this skier’s Utopia. A two hour bus ride in which half of us had to stand all the way, delivered us to San Jose Maipa, where we were cast out into the rain to wait for some mules to take us up the Andes. The inefficiency of the Chileans is amazing; they are very religious in their belief in Másana—never do today what you can do tomorrow. The first Spanish word that a tourist learns is Másana. All requests that are in any way connected with work are answered politely, but curtly, “ Másana.” Perhaps that is why the roof of the bus offered little resistance to the rain, and why we were herded into one dilapidated bus like animals while another stood idly by.

Mounting our mules, we began the slow trek upward in the cold drizzling rain which alternately turned to rain, sleet, and snow as the altitude increased. Three of the members were from below the Mason-Dixon line and had never experienced very cold weather, and bitter cold it was—miserable.

The last half of the way up, I walked to keep warm, dragging my mule behind me. As the last thousand feet passed slowly behind us, the sky cleared, and with shouts of joy and relief we greeted the pleasant sight of our happy home to be. Below us in a sea of clouds was the miserable wet world, while around us was a world of snow and sunshine. There stood Lagunillas, a small black dot, dwarfed by the majestic sun-capped Andes.

With dry clothes on and our bellies full of hot delicious soup, we hurried out to try our winged boards. Like an amphitheatre, the snow walls rise in front of the refugio, so [Continued on page 15]
Reclaiming the Wilderness
By Ivan D. Hagar

Up near the northeast corner of New York State lies Essex County, site of the major portion of the Adirondack mountains. As a part of the three and a third million acre preserve known as Adirondack Park, the county is mainly interested in the preservation of its vast timberlands, whose wooded and rocky contours are traversed by mountain streams rushing down picturesque gorges, while myriads of lakes nestle in the foothills.

In the southwest corner of Essex County, in the town of Newcomb, at a point approximately twenty miles south of Lake Placid, these natural characteristics of the wilderness have been little disturbed by man to this time. But now, as the result of an emergency occasioned by World War II, a new commercial development is underway. Here the National Lead Company is opening up a titanium-bearing iron ore deposit,—a deposit which, curiously enough, originally led to the discovery of the value of titanium dioxide as a pigment.

When the new mine is opened and the mill begins to operate in the spring, it will mark the rounding out of a cycle of events in which this deposit served first as the inspiration of an idea, and then became the means of continuing the development of that idea. It will write a happy ending to the discovery of the value of titanium dioxide as a pigment.

The practical utilization of titanium as a pigment and the manufacture of titanium alloys were first developed in the latter nineteenth century by a French chemist, Dr. A. J. Rossi, who came to America in 1870. Today titanium pigments are used chiefly in the manufacture of white and light-colored paints and paint products. They are also in demand for the production of white and light colored rubber products; for the manufacture of better grades of paper; and for such miscellaneous products as asbestos shingles and siding, cosmetics and toilet soap, asphalt tile and linoleum, inks, plastics, shoe cleaners, polishers and whiteners, textile printing, vitreous enamels, wallboard and insulation board, welding rod coatings, white glue, and the delustering of rayon. Furthermore, titanium pigments can be substituted for other opaque white pigments normally made from lead and zinc, thus releasing some supply of those metals to other phases of defense production. The importance of titanium pigment in the present emergency is evidenced in the recent issuance to the National Lead Company of an A-1-C blanket priority, said to be the first instrument of its kind granted to a commercial enterprise not directly engaged in the production of arms or armaments or parts thereof.

A principal source of titanium ore before World War I was in the titaniferous sands of northern Florida. After the War, it became more expedient and economical to obtain the ore from foreign sources, principally in India, Norway, Senegal, and Brazil constituted secondary sources of supply. By 1939, such importations amounted annually to 255,826 gross tons. However, with the outbreak of World War II, cargo space utilized for the ore was badly needed for the transportation of products more essential to National Defense, freight rates became prohibitive, and it was necessary to develop a domestic supply of ore or to suspend manufacture.

The National Lead Company therefore opened negotiations with the MacIntyre Iron Company for the purchase of their holdings of some 4000 acres in the town of Newcomb, Essex County, which contained two large beds of titaniferous iron ore, the Sanford Mountain Deposit and the Iron Mountain Deposit. After an exhaustive title investigation, the company acquired the property last September, and in October took title to an additional 7000 acres from Tahawus Purchase Inc., locating all but 350 acres back to the previous owners for their continued and exclusive occupancy as a fish and game preserve. Assays executed last spring show that the beds contain a sufficient supply of raw material for the titanium pigment industry of the United States for a period of at least ten years.

The engineers of the National Lead Company first visited the MacIntyre property last Spring. There, almost entirely unclaimed by the wilderness, lie the remaining vestiges of an earlier community, the ghost town of Adirondac, whose story began over a century ago.

The Beginnings

In 1826, a young St. Francis Indian, Lewis Elija, for $1.50 and tobacco lead a group of white prospectors to a solid iron ore ledge in the headwaters of the Hudson River, between Lake Henderson and Lake Sanford. Further investigations revealed deposits of ore all around the area to such an extent that the discoverers obtained the impressions of an exhaustless supply. So excited were the explorers that they returned as rapidly as possible to their headquarters, whence three of the party proceeded to Albany by stagecoach and the Indian guide followed by boat with a careful watch kept over him lest he reveal the secret of this iron ore deposit to others. The party spent the entire winter in Albany, where they arranged for the purchase from the State of New York at ten cents per acre of a tract of land covering two townships and amounting to 105,000 acres. There followed the organization of the Adirondac Iron Works which in 1839 was incorporated as the Adirondac Iron and Steel Company, the enterprise of the Adirondac Iron Works which in 1839 was incorporated as the Adirondac Iron and Steel Company, Leader of the enterprise was Archibald MacIntyre, who had formerly been interested in a small furnace at North Elba. The enterprise, as it was developed through succeeding years, came to bear his name.

Ivan D. Hagar, '09, Assistant Manager of the Titanium Division of the National Lead Company, is General Manager of the MacIntyre Development which he here describes.
Because of the isolation of the country, developments were fraught with untold hardships. It was necessary to establish a road through the wilderness from Lake Champlain to the operation and without present-day tools and equipment such a task was a staggering undertaking. In fact, transportation was the most difficult problem with which these early pioneers had to contend. Over this crude road, much of which was built under the direction of these pioneers and at their own expense, a limited quantity of ore was drawn in 1830 to Lake Champlain fifty miles away, where tests indicated the satisfactory qualities of the iron. Meantime members of the firm were working on the construction of hammers and fires to make iron in a primitive manner using a forge and charcoal to smelt the ore. In 1837 a puddling furnace was built and work carried on in preparation for making bar iron. The next year a small blast furnace was constructed with which David Henderson, Mr. MacIntyre’s son-in-law and now principal manager of the firm, attempted to work out his idea of producing steel. The Hudson River was dammed in at least two places and a saw mill was erected. Despite the severity of the winters, the difficulties of transportation, and the long time required to travel by boat, stagecoach, buckboard or on horseback from New York and Albany to the operation, the enterprise grew, and a village later bered some 400 inhabitants and boasted of a church, a school and, at one time, a private bank. In addition, a second village was established about ten miles down the river. It was named and is still called Tahawus. Here a dam built across a sizeable lake over which the steel from the blast furnace to Lake Champlain fifty miles away, where tests indicated the satisfactory qualities of the iron. Meantime members of the firm were working on the construction of hammers and fires to make iron in a primitive manner using a forge and charcoal to smelt the ore. In 1837 a puddling furnace was built and work carried on in preparation for making bar iron. The next year a small blast furnace was constructed with which David Henderson, Mr. MacIntyre’s son-in-law and now principal manager of the firm, attempted to work out his idea of producing steel. The Hudson River was dammed in at least two places and a saw mill was erected. Despite the severity of the winters, the difficulties of transportation, and the long time required to travel by boat, stagecoach, buckboard or on horseback from New York and Albany to the operation, the enterprise grew, and a village later bered some 400 inhabitants and boasted of a church, a school and, at one time, a private bank. In addition, a second village was established about ten miles down the river. It was named and is still called Tahawus. Here a dam built across a sizeable lake over which the steel from the blast furnace was transported on barges. The dam was destroyed by flood in 1856 and of these extensive developments hardly a trace now remains.

The first mention of titanium occurred in 1848 when Robert Clark, a relative of Mr. Henderson, later employed in the management of the MacIntyre Iron Works, stated, in a letter addressed to a friend, that a substance in the Adirondac portation, and the long time required to travel by boat, stagecoach, buckboard or on horseback from New York and Albany to the operation, the enterprise grew, and a village known as Adirondac was established which by 1850 numbered some 400 inhabitants and boasted of a church, a school and, at one time, a private bank. In addition, a second village was established about ten miles down the river. It was named and is still called Tahawus. Here a dam built across the Hudson River served to impound the waters above into a sizeable lake over which the steel from the blast furnace was transported on barges. The dam was destroyed by flood in 1856 and of these extensive developments hardly a trace now remains.

The first mention of titanium occurred in 1848 when Robert Clark, a relative of Mr. Henderson, later employed in the management of the MacIntyre Iron Works, stated, in a letter addressed to a friend, that a substance in the Adirondac ore, which apparently had presented a serious problem to the operation of the blast furnace, had been identified as ten per cent of titanium.

It is interesting to follow the attempt of these hardy pioneers to develop their enterprise into a paying venture despite the tremendous handicaps under which they labored, particularly in the matter of transportation. The long trip to Lake Champlain, over primitive mountain roads, constituted an obstacle which it was impossible to overcome, although many attempts were made. Among these was a survey of the valley of the upper Hudson with a view to developing a canal to the project. In 1834 a plan to build a railroad was formulated by the Sacketts Harbor and Saratoga Railroad Company. This possible enterprise was abandoned in 1835 and its failure constituted a severe blow to the enterprise. However, worse was to follow. The financial panic of 1857 made it impossible to find a purchaser for the property. Mr. MacIntyre died the next year at the age of eighty-one, and the enterprise was left without any responsible head. As a result operations ceased, evidently in a very abrupt manner. The village of Adirondac became a ghost town. Of all this development there now remains only the lower part of the blast furnace and the ruins of the old equipment. The property itself came under the control of a succession of fish and game clubs.

Later sporadic attempts to utilize the ores of the locality were constantly thwarted by the presence of a considerable percentage of titanium which rendered the iron ore unworkable. Yet out of the first of these fruitless ventures, in 1894, came developments destined to revolutionize the paint industry and, eventually, to stimulate the present interest in these very deposits. By 1890, Dr. A. J. Rossi had won a name as the only individual in the country who knew anything about the practical smelting of titaniferous ore deposits. A grandson of Archibald MacIntyre, Mr. James McNaughton, then in charge of the MacIntyre Iron Company, engaged the chemist’s services and with a syndicate built a small blast furnace in Buffalo where the titaniferous ores were smelted in various proportions. There Rossi’s experiments led to the discovery of the possibilities of titanium as a white paint pigment and to the first commercial production of titanium pigments. The Titanium Pigment Company, outgrowth of these efforts, eventually became incorporated in the National Lead Company—Titanium Division. But although the MacIntyre Iron Company thus provided the original stimulus, by the time the titanium pigment industry was in full operation the Adirondack field had been completely abandoned and the ore was being obtained from foreign sources.

There were two periods of further effort to reopen the mines, in 1906—1909, and again in 1912—1913. The latter venture included vast preparations and plans, but nothing came of either attempt. From this point on there was no further activity in the development of the MacIntyre ore bodies up to the present time.

Program of Development

The engineers of the National Lead Company first visited the MacIntyre property on April 5, 1941. Beginning in May a new program of cone drilling was planned and executed. Over 11,000 feet of diamond drill cores were taken out of seventy drill holes and assayed. These assays showed that there are available 15,000,000 tons of ore analyzing sixteen per cent of titanium dioxide.

Plans formulated by the engineers included the construction of an adequate highway to the property, the opening up of a bench or open pit mine, and the construction and equipping of a concentrating plant with all necessary appurtenances. Designing the mill and laying out the equipment started promptly following the initial visit. The general contractors began work on the concentrating plant early in May. One of their first tasks was the removal of some 90,000 cubic yards of overburden and rock from the side of Sanford Hill in preparation of the site for the mill buildings.

Since transportation had proven the stumbling block in...
connection with all previous attempts to operate the MacIntyre deposits, the first thought in the National Lead Company's program was to provide adequate facilities over which the huge quantities of materials and equipment necessary to the operation could be transported, and over which, later, the concentrates could be moved out. Because the property in question is completely surrounded by state-owned lands, through which railroad lines or tramways cannot be built, except by amendment to the state constitution, the only possibility remaining for immediate utilization was the existing highways extending from the operation to the nearest rail head located at North Creek, N.Y., thirty-two miles away. Accordingly an arrangement was made with Essex County officials whereby the National Lead Company was granted permission to build a modern highway from the mine to the junction of State Highway 28-N, a distance of eight and a quarter miles. This road has now been constructed under the supervision of the Highway Superintendent and the Highway Engineers of Essex County. It is twenty feet in width, has a crushed stone foundation fourteen inches in depth and a stone and asphalt mixed base and top with a combined depth of six inches. It is provided with adequate drainage structures, including a steel and concrete bridge across the Hudson River at Tahawus in the vicinity of the old Lower Works, and a similar bridge across Lake Sanford near the lower limits of the property acquired by the National Lead Company.

The primary operation at the MacIntyre property will be the mining and milling of the ore, separating the mined ore into three products, ilmenite concentrate, byproduct magnetite concentrate, and waste rock. The mine will be of the open type, utilizing churn drills to drill the deposits and electrically operated shovels of three yard capacity with two and one-half yard dippers to load the broken ore. From the mine the ore will be transported to the mill by a fleet of six heavy duty mine trucks, the two largest of which are capable of handling a twenty-eight ton pay load each.

The mill will contain the following units: (1) The crushing plant equipped with a jaw crusher forty-eight by sixty inches in size, a five and one-half foot standard cone crusher, a five and one-half foot short-head cone crusher, and attendant screens and conveyors. (2) The wet mill which will contain the crushed ore bins; four rod mills with attendant elevators, screens and pumps; twelve Crockett wet belt separators for separating the ilmenite; ninety-six wet concentration tables for separation of the ilmenite, and units for dewatering the concentrate. (3) The dry mill in which is included a battery of steam coil driers operated by two boilers of 500 horse-power each; and twenty-one Wetherill dry magnetic separators. This unit will produce finished ilmenite concentrates from the wet mill table concentrates.

The final product, an ilmenite containing approximately forty-eight percent of titanium dioxide, will then be conveyed to the shipping bins. From the shipping bins the concentrate will be transported to the rail head by motor trucks over the new and the previously existing highways and at the terminus will be handled by special conveying equipment to gondola type cars. To facilitate this operation a substantial tract of property has been purchased adjacent to the present yard facilities of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad at North Creek, the property has been graded, and four sidings installed, each capable of holding eighty empty and eight loaded cars.

The program of operation calls for the mining of 5,500 long tons of ore daily from which the mill will produce 800 long tons of ilmenite. In addition there will be produced as a by-product approximately 1,800 tons per day of magnetite having a low phosphorus content. There is some question as to the ready marketability of this concentrate since it will contain about ten per cent of titanium dioxide, the effects of which in a blast furnace constitute a controversial question. However, much interest is being expressed by various steel manufacturers in the possibility of utilizing the ore in spite of this alleged handicap.

**Operation Figures**

The operation of the concentrating plant, it is contemplated, will require more than 7,000 gallons of water per minute. Lake Sanford will be utilized as a source of supply for this water. Two 5,000-gallons-per-minute electrically driven pumps will force the water through a twenty-four-inch main to a reservoir located upon the slope back of the concentrating plant at a height of approximately 225 feet above the lake level. The reservoir will be a double unit. One side will have a capacity of 750,000 gallons, the output of which will be exclusively for mill operation. Adjoining it will be a 350,000 gallon reservoir to supply water for the village and for drinking purposes in the mill. The water passing through this smaller reservoir will be aerated, coagulated, filtered, and chlorinated, after which it will be conveyed by an eight-inch line to the mill and to the housing. At proper intervals along this line, fire hydrants will be installed for the protection of all buildings. Two complete sewage and sanitation systems are being installed, one to take care of the mill and auxiliary buildings; the other in conjunction with the housing.

For the operation of the plant electric power to a maximum demand of 5,000 kilowatts will be necessary. After careful consideration it was decided to purchase this power and arrangements have been made with public utilities to furnish the supply. For its delivery, however, it is necessary to build a 100,000-volt high tension line from Ticonderoga, to the site of the MacIntyre operation, involving a right of way forty-two miles in length and 100 feet wide, aggregating 507 acres, the majority of which had to be cleared of heavy timber growth. This line is now completed and in use.

Because of the isolated character of the territory it was necessary to give thought to comfortable housing facilities. Accordingly, one of the first buildings erected was a modern dormitory designed to accommodate forty men in individual rooms. This was built of native lumber with knotty pine finish, fully insulated and heated by steam. In conjunction therewith a commissary was built of sufficient size to feed eighty men at a sitting. These units have been in operation for several months and during the construction period are crowded far in excess of their rated capacities. For the
further accommodation of its employees the company has completed a village of thirty-one units. These consist of fifteen workmen's cottages of four rooms each; five workmen's cottages of five rooms each; seven cottages containing five rooms each for junior executives; three houses of six rooms each for senior executives, and the resident manager's house. All construction is of native lumber stained to conform with the landscape. Each house is provided with a furnace, modern plumbing facilities, running water, and electric lights.

The village, named "Elia" in honor of the young Indian who made it possible, is located approximately one-half mile south of the milling and mining operation, and is laid out along three irregular streets. One of these borders Lake Sanford, while the road leading to the executive houses presents a curving approach to the top of the hill above the workmen's cottages.

Miscellaneous buildings include a large frame office constructed of native lumber and finished in knotty pine, now in full use; a modern change house, which includes the assay laboratory, where the men operating the mine and plant will be provided with facilities for changing from street to working clothes; a warehouse; a large machine shop in connection with a garage for the housing and repair of the mine trucks; a drill sharpening shed; a magazine sufficiently large to store a carload of dynamite; a garage for the housing of bulldozers, transportation trucks, a snow removal truck, and a road grader; and a fire house for the storage of the two pieces of fire fighting equipment which have been purchased.

In the village a general retail store and market is completed and in use and eventually it is planned to build a community hall where motion pictures will be shown and where recreational facilities, such as bowling alleys, pool tables and a road grader; and a fire house for the storage of the two pieces of fire fighting equipment which have been purchased.

In the village a general retail store and market is completed and in use and eventually it is planned to build a community hall where motion pictures will be shown and where recreational facilities, such as bowling alleys, pool tables and card tables, etc., will be provided.

The expenditure necessary to this development is estimated at nearly $8,000,000.00. The operation is being fully financed by the National Lead Company out of earnings and surplus. Feeling that they had an obligation to others in the business of manufacturing titanium pigments, the National Lead Company offered through the Office of Production Management to make its facilities available to any pigment producer who was interested therein. This offer provided that the additional facilities necessary beyond those already laid out by and for the Lead Company would be financed by the producer who would benefit therefrom. Thus far the Krebs Pigment and Chemical Division of E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company have been the only ones to avail themselves of this offer.

Two previous attempts to develop these rich deposits have failed because of the great obstacles of inaccessibility, isolation, difficult transportation, and severity of climate. With modern improvements in communication, transportation, machinery and equipment now available, with an improved technique in mining and milling, and with the stimulus of a war-time emergency, it is more probable that this attempt to develop the MacIntyre deposits will be successful.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN "FLYER"

[Continued from page 9]

too early for retirement. Due to the healthy appetites of Vermonters and the rather confined buffet of the Pullmans, it is possible to order a medium-done chop in Albany but not probable that it will appear before Brandon, by which time the appetite is well-whetted. James Rowland Angell was the first to point out, one evening at a Middlebury banquet when the diners had been comforted by honest country cuisine rather than Bacchic indulgence, that Holy Writ has sanctioned the Green Mountain Flyer. He referred us, as we, you, to Genesis I. 25.

"TO BE LOST IN THE ANDES!"

[Continued from page 11]

that the fireside critics can watch and comment. Slowly, cautiously, they see the novice trying to command his skis safely downward in a bewildering timid descent. Stiff legged, too stiff, he fails to perform the desired Christy; makes a Sitzmark, tries again. Straight down in a graceful shuss flies the Kanonen as he gives vent to his pent-up emotion; with a flashing smile of greeting—not a word, for our tongues are about equally divided between English, Spanish, and German—he sails by with little clouds of snow curling up in his wake.

That night a light blizzard came up unexpectedly and, yearning for the safety of our skis which we had left a long way up in the snowfields, three of us set out to find them. Equipped only with a flashlight, we slowly slithered our way through the blinding blizzard. Swearing at our unmanageable feet which frequently slipped from under us, tumbling our bodies into the deep snow, we made poor headway. Thoroughly drenched we returned to the refugio without reward after about an hour of aimless wandering—to be lost in the Andes!

For two days the blizzard raged, confining us to the refugio. (One of the caretakers rescued our skis). We sang songs, Chilean and American; played games and indeed had a wonderful time in spite of the confinement. On the third day, the blizzard let up and we ventured out into a world of white—2,500 ft. up (8,500 ft. high).

One thousand feet up, the refugio passed out of sight, lost somewhere in that vast field of white. A snowstorm arose, the tail end of the blizzard. Not a hard snowstorm, but the white reflecting from all sides engulfed our vision and reduced it to less than fifty feet. "Turn around?" No, we would follow our tracks back. Better hurry, they wouldn't last long. Funny, this white; it bewildered us. There were no trees, no rocks, nothing but this dazzling white. It wasn't snowing hard; yet I couldn't see a thing—queer. I closed my eyes to shut out this encircling white, it was black. Surely I would be able to see something when I opened them now. I opened them—white. We continued up; we were going up; we could feel the incline under our feet. We came upon some rocks—black. Passing on, the rocks disappeared as suddenly as they appeared, just white reflections.

Finally, we reached the top. I looked around and saw nothing. I felt queer. We put on extra clothing and started down. Down we went, skiing blind, but no need to worry, for this white was soft. We turned to the right to pick up our ascending tracks. Our tracks—where were they? The snow couldn't have obliterated them, yet we couldn't find them. Each chose a separate direction, 300 steps, a right angle turn, 300 more steps, right angle, etc. All squares completed and no tracks accompanied by pole marks were found. We must have come down the wrong side of the mountain.

Following a set of poleless tracks, unfriendly things now, we retraced our way. The snow became harder, more wind-packed, and we knew that we were nearer the top, perhaps a few feet, we couldn't see, only feet. Looping the top, we discovered the sacred tracks with their accompanying pole marks. To be lost in the Andes!
Post Exchange
Edited by Pvt. John West Holt

Rest, Mo.

Things have been bounding about so rapidly lately that it has been hard to contact more of you fellows, but some of you heard the bugle and have turned out. This space is open for all of you lads who care to use it. Don’t wait for an invitation. Lots of us are going to be swapping places pretty fast but the News Letter will catch up with us sometime, and it will probably be full of news of the troops. So grab off some time after retreat and drop us a line. I hope the next issue will have more news of the boys. Remember that there are quite a few of the undergrads who will be seeing service, too, and some suggestions from you “vets” might come in handy for them. Referring to the top-kick as Buster has never produced satisfactory results, as Hicksie mentioned in the last issue, and we’d like to hear other discoveries along that line that have been made. See you next issue.

J. W. H., ’41
Lovell General Hospital
Fort Devens, Mass.

FORT BRAGG
North Carolina

The organization here at the Replacement Center does not follow normal Army lines, but is primarily for administrative rather than tactical purposes. There are five regiments in the Center, the first three of which train men for duty in gun batteries, cannoniers, drivers, and similar work. These include both light and medium artillery. The Fourth Regiment is the specialist regiment and is just what the name implies. It is subdivided into four battalions, the 10th, 11th, 12th, and 13th, and the better men are assigned to this regiment. The 10th Battalion, my own unit, trains men in signal communication, including wire-laying, telephone and switchboard operation, visual signaling, message center (the Army postal system), encoding and decoding of messages, regiment. The 10th Battalion, my own unit, trains men in signal communication, including wire-laying, telephone and switchboard operation, visual signaling, message center (the Army postal system), encoding and decoding of messages, and other communication work.
The 11th battalion trains men as cooks, bakers, and clerks. The 12th battalion devotes A and B batteries to training men in surveying, mapping, and similar work while C and D batteries train men in all phases of Army radio communication. Incidentally, musicians who are any good as such usually are put in radio. The 13th battalion trains men as mechanics, carpenters, painters, and for the other semi-skilled work which must be done in the line troops of the Army.
The 5th Regiment is a sort of composite, training men in the use of heavy artillery such as the 155 mm. gun and 240 mm. howitzer. It also takes the “basics,” men who cannot be fitted into any of the more skilled jobs, and in addition includes the colored training battalions.

Men who are inducted into the service at the various stations are examined, classified (sounds like a biology course), and assigned to some branch of service there, and sent to Replacement Centers. When they arrive here they are assigned to Regiment, Battalion, and Battery where we give them their basic training in fundamentals such as foot drill, rifle drill, military courtesy, hygiene, gas defense, guard duty, military law, and all the other phases of Army life which are necessary, and then in addition train them in the special duties of one specific job. This takes twelve weeks during which they become accustomed to Army life and routine, get toughened up physically, and then, after a week’s furlough, they are sent out to line troops which need men with the special training which, as individuals, they have received.

It is very interesting work, and important, for if we do our job well and thoroughly, it relieves the field units of training new men, for they are ready, when they go to a regular field organization, to step in and do their part in the tactical work of these troops. One might say that the Replacement Centers are the Army’s substitute benches, filled with reserves already drilled and trained in fundamentals, and ready to replace a member of the varsity without interrupting or detracting from the effectiveness of the team.

Sincerely,
Lt. Charles Meilleur, ’40
Btry. D. 10th Bn.,
4th Reg’t., F.A.R.T.C.

FORT DIX
New Jersey

I write this with hat in hand (Dec. 31) as it were, or perhaps a better figure would be, with pack on back. We are all packed up, and are awaiting only final orders to leave Fort Dix, probably tonight. Destination is unknown beyond San Francisco. However, with further issues of summer clothing being given us, and with winter clothes taken away, there is little doubt in our minds that we are to turn our backs on the frigid northern winters. When you read this, I shall no doubt have wintered in Panama, Borneo, or some other currently popular and fashionable resort.
The Middlebury representation in the fighting forces of the U.S.A. would hardly be complete were there not at least one member in the “gold-brickers’’ outfit, the Quartermaster Corps. I spent three months at Camp Lee, Va., learning the trade (of gold-bricking), and, since November 13th I have been doing a superb job at it, if I do say so, at Fort Dix. Since doing nothing is tedious, I, for one, am not entirely displeased at the prospect of variety, though, of course, other elements enter into the situation.

In my five months in the army, I haven’t had the fortune to encounter any other Middmen in service. However, I have had some enjoyable experiences extra-curricularly; and on one week-end jaunt down to North Carolina, I visited Walt...
The administration of the Regiment is handled by a Personnel Section composed of a Sergeant Major and a clerk from each company in the Regiment. Each battalion is divided into three companies, making ten companies in the Regiment, all told. The 1st battalion is composed of three collecting companies, their duties being that of removing the wounded from the field of battle back to the 2nd battalion, composed of three ambulance companies. The duty of the ambulance companies is to evacuate the patients back to the 3rd, or hospital battalion. This is a rough idea of the duties of the 16th if we were called into action. However, it can be broken up and used for other purposes. For instance, the 1st battalion could be made into a medical detachment with a fighting outfit while the 2nd battalion, or ambulance companies, could be used most any place. At the present time, we have some ambulances stationed with Anti-Aircraft outfits at Pratt-Whitney, in East Hartford, Conn., and also at some other defense plants.

The administration of the Regiment is handled by a Personnel Section composed of a Sergeant Major and a clerk from each company in the Regiment. This happens to be my work, which proves quite interesting and helps to pass the time more quickly.

I was inducted in Providence, R. I., February 21, 1941, where I was working in the Sales Division of the International Business Machines Corp. I came to Fort Devens to be assigned to an outfit and have been here ever since except for a brief spell which was spent in North Carolina on maneuvers.

I have seen various Middmen come and go here at Devens. Among them were Chris. Hill, '39, Dave Goodell, '40, Jack Johnson, '41, George Deming, '36, John Hogan, '41, Rog. Griffith, '41, and Egbert Starr, '42. My Commanding Officer is a U.V.M. man, but has a brother, Clarence Harwood, M.C., who is also in the service and is a former Middman. Many of the officers here are former U.V.M. men, thus giving a real Vermont touch to Devens.

It's a real treat to receive the News Letter. I shall look forward to the next issue.

Sincerely,

Corporal Viron C. Thomas, X '41
Co. "A"
16th Medical Regiment

FORT DEVENS
Massachusetts

My Regiment is a field unit, a part of the First Army. The Regiment is divided into three battalions and one Headquarters and Service Company. Each battalion is divided into three companies, making ten companies in the Regiment, all told. The 1st battalion is composed of three collecting companies, their duties being that of removing the wounded from the field of battle back to the 2nd battalion, composed of three ambulance companies. The duty of the ambulance companies is to evacuate the patients back to the 3rd, or hospital battalion. This is a rough idea of the duties of the 16th if we were called into action. However, it can be broken up and used for other purposes. For instance, the 1st battalion could be made into a medical detachment with a fighting outfit while the 2nd battalion, or ambulance companies, could be used most any place. At the present time, we have some ambulances stationed with Anti-Aircraft outfits at Pratt-Whitney, in East Hartford, Conn., and also at some other defense plants.

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It's a real treat to receive the News Letter. I shall look forward to the next issue.

Sincerely,

Corporal Viron C. Thomas, X '41
Co. "A"
16th Medical Regiment

MADISON BARRACKS
New York

Private Hogan, reporting tardy, sir!! I realize that it is my duty to keep the Post Exchange informed as to my activities, but I've been on the jump from one station to another, and hardly enough time at any one to 'drop anchor' and "level the bubble."

First, I'd like to apologize to Dave Goodell, '40, for leaving his table at Devens (and such a good table too!) and fading out of the picture like I did. I'd like to know what became of Brother Ed. Cummings, '38, who also ate at that "trough". . . . Come out of hiding "Whitey" . . . what say?

While at Bragg it was a nightly occurrence to meet Lieut. Meilleur, '40, Corp. Connie Hoehn (Milt Lins, '38, take notice) and George Deming, both '36, at the P.X. Kinda funny saluting Chuck and standing at attention until I got "rest." . . .

While at Devens in the early summer, Middlebury numbered Morris Hill, '39, Dave Goodell, '40, Whitey Cummings, '38, Vi Thomas, '41, Jack Johnson, '41, Red Talbott, '41, and Cliff Cobb, of American R.R. Express fame. This happy group was not destined to remain together very long, however, and we never did get to have any sort of Panther Division.

After 'Pearl Harbor' I tried of instruction and asked for a transfer to a line outfit. Wanted something more vigorous and all that. Most of the young fellows they were sending us at Bragg were still cutting their teeth and their bed tags didn't stop swinging before we had them out to line outfits . . . ready for the Japs! Left my corporalship at the school, as the custom, and transferred as a "bucko" to Madison Barracks, bordering on the shores of Lake Ontario. In fact, we're so close to the water that every time the tide rises, half of the regiment becomes part of the Navy. . . . It's a big gun outfit, 155 mm. rifle cannon for you artillerymen, and its name: the 258th F.A. Reg't. of N. Y. C. Named the "Washington Greys" 'cause it was his honor guard at the inauguration in New York City, April 30, 1789. . . . It was organized in 1784, so it bids fair to being one of the oldest artillery regiments in the U.S. Army. Latrineograms have us going everywhere from the Port of Tavoy to good ole Ripton, but we'll probably be coast artillery for many a month yet.

Good to read Jim Miner, '38, likes the army . . . Jim, I tried to get up to see you at Davis during the fall, but never made it. Your law school buddy, Pvt. Al Norton, Fordham, '39, schooled with me at Bragg . . . swell guy too. Shipped to artillery reg't. in Fort Edwards in Oct. but that was long ago!! Long time no hear!

In parting let me tell all the '41 service men that I had my reunion at Grand Central Station with the Middleburyites who were returning to school via the Rutland Zephyr on January 5, 1942, and I had the time of a lifetime.

They say it was the biggest reception since Mickey Rooney came East in 1938. (Aside to the bachelorites of '41. . . . Oi-yoi) Nice zephyr on January 5, 1942, and I had the time of a lifetime.

What nice heads in that class of '45. . . . Oi-yoi) We should have graduated so early?

Let's all plan on attending that big reunion at the International Hotel, Tokyo, early next fall . . . meet you in the bar.

Here's hopin' you get your Jap,

Johnny Hogan, '41
Headquarters 2d Bn.
Middleberries

Alumni editors have been warned by the Federal Bureau of Censorship to use care in the publication of items concerning alumni in military service in any of the theatres of war. It sets us up no end to think that espionage agents and fifth columnists may be relying for information upon this little step-child of the Fourth Estate, and we trust that now this source of red hot news is denied them they will lose their usefulness to the enemy, and their jobs.

In this issue and hereafter, we therefore divulge the whereabouts of those men only who are—or were when we went to press—within the continental limits of the United States. We omit, also, the identification of navy men with their ships. If only the husks of information about your classmates thus remain, rejoice that such an embargo may also starve the news-hungry enemy—we hope.

In place of such vital military information as we must now keep under lock and key until Middlebury can publish a White Paper of its own after the victory, we have turned over this column to civilians who, to our best knowledge, are caught in one vortex or another of the world's wild wind. Relatives and friends have helped us to locate some of them, others are known to us only through the address files.

In the Philippines, on the 26th of January was Chester V. Grant, '26, transferred by the National City Bank of New York from Yokohama to Manila last October. A Bank vice-president, writing to this effect, reported no word from the Manila staff since the end of December.

Frederick A. Bowen, '11, President and General Manager of Book Publishers, Inc., in Manila, was last heard from in a letter to the Reunion Committee of his class dated May 5, 1941. I am about to leave for a rather extended trip to Singapore, Java, Thailand, Rangoon, French Indo-China, etc., which will take some five to six months and possibly more. . . ." There are dire implications in the last two words.

The National City Bank also reports the whereabouts of Woodford G. Fickett, '40, as Shanghai. A message from that branch on January 12 stated that all were well. Also in Shanghai according to the records was Tommy Sun, '30. Dorothy Miles Macleod, '24, and Charles H. Reinbrecht, '22, were last heard of in Shantung; Rachel Barnes Loach, '26, in Ichang.

Albert F. and Hilda Woodruff Gollnick, '22, are at Gladstone, Queensland, Australia; where Albert is with the Swift Meatpacking company. A letter from Ervin F. Gollnick, '25, gives us news as of February 7. We heard from them last in September and early November of 1941. All letters from Australia are censored, as you know, and, for that reason, I believe, Hilda (Mrs. Gollnick) is particularly careful to make no more than general statements in regard to the war.

All leaves have been cancelled by Swift for the "duration." Al has been extremely busy since they are building a new factory there, that is, in Melbourne. In an earlier letter Hilda said that they were shipping much meat to Palestine for the soldiers stationed there. However, beyond generalizations, such as the rising price of food, silk stockings getting scarce, knitting woofs off the market for the next several months and both woven and cotton materials hardly obtainable, everybody doing Red Cross and relief work, there are no definite statements about the War.

Gertrude I. Gibbons, x'22, is at the Isobella Thoburn College in Lucknow, India, and Katharine Mix, '25, is assistant superintendent of a hospital in the Satara District.

In South Africa is Peter S. Newton, '36, whose father's letter of January 27 we quote as follows:

"In the fall of 1936 Peter formed a connection with Standard Oil and was assigned to the Johannesburg Branch of their South African affiliate. In the summer of 1940 he married Miss Zoe Urry, a South African girl of English parentage, following which he returned to the United States. In the fall of 1940 he returned to his post in South Africa where he is now engaged as a junior marketing executive, at present located at the Head Office of the Company in Cape Town.

For the benefit of any interested friends I may say that he is due to return to this country on his next furlough in the summer or fall of 1944. His present address is as follows:

Peter S. Newton
/o Vacuum Oil Company of South Africa, Ltd.
P.O. Box 35
Cape Town, Union of South Africa"

Eva Marshall Douglas, '28, was last heard from at her missionary post in Constantine, Algeria, while across the world and only four degrees from the center of Asia, William H. Chapman, '13, is at his in Anvik, Alaska. He may seem farthest of all from any of these dangers of war, but his mother writes thus:

"His mission is located in the interior of the country, one hundred miles from the coast of the Behring Sea, near the mouth of the Anvik river which joins the Yukon just a few rods below the mission.

The Yukon is the great highway, by boat in summer. In winter, mail is brought by air plane which also furnishes transportation. Unless prevented by bad weather, the plane visits Anvik, once a week.

The mission is remote from any town of size or any mining camp. The country surrounding is hardly productive, though they do work gardens and raise hardy vegetables. The most of their food is brought back to this country on his next furlough in the summer or fall of 1944. His present address is as follows:

Peter S. Newton
/o Vacuum Oil Company of South Africa, Ltd.
P.O. Box 35
Cape Town, Union of South Africa"

In the Canal Zone are Jessie Bennett Reit, '12, at Gamboa, and Frank A. Farnsworth, '09, manager of the West India Oil Company's Marine Department (Esso), at Balboa. Jessie W. Matthew, '41, was last reported in Havana.

There were two Middlebury graduates in Germany when the war began: Elly Delfs, '33, as a German-English stenographer in Hamburg, and Cleora Barney Feeser, x'22, in Nurnberg. In Japan, were Pauline Rowland Lane, '16, teaching at the Hokaido Imperial University in Sapporo; Senichi Fujimura, '17, Yokohama; Skintaro Iwasaki, '13, Tokyo; Yoshihitsu Suzuki, '07, Kobe; and Nobuzo Suyemitsu, '14, Kyoto.

Thomas K. Penniman, '15, lecturer in anthropology at Oxford University, and Charlotte Raymond, '26, nutritionist with the Harvard Field Hospital unit of the Red Cross in Salisbury, are the only alumni civilians recorded as in England."
Lt. Comdr. CARL H. PAULSEN. (Home address, Hingham, Mass.)
Col. J. H. W. Rees, Office of Chief of Air Corps, Munitions Bldg.,
Washington, D. C.

1917

Maj. John W. Mead, Air Corps Proving Ground Eglin Field, Fla.

1921

Lt. Frank E. Button, Naval Air Base, Quantas, R. I.

1924

Capt. John J. Wilson, Air Corps Supply Depot, Fields Point, Provi-
derence, R. I.

1925

Capt. John M. Thomas, Jr., Medical Corps, Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

1928

Edmund C. Bray, Research Physicist at Naval Ordnance Laboratory.
(Home address, 1729–31st St., S.E., Washington, D. C.)

1931

Lt. Frederick N. Zuck, Chief of the Surgical Section at the Station
Hospital, Eglin Field, Fla.

1932

Lt. Ralph H. Dumas, Quartermaster Corps, Army Base, Boston, Mass.

1934

John A. H. Bond, Army Base, Brooklyn, N. Y. (Home address, 39
East 50th St., N. Y. C.)

1935

Lt. Howard J.Kelly, Naval Reserve, on active duty at the Bureau
of Ordnance. (Home address, 5913 N. W., 16th St., Washington,
D. C.)

1936

William G. Matterson, Jr., Regimental Dental Surgeon, 101st Qm.
Reg't., 26th Div., Camp Edwards, Mass.

William W. Parker, Naval Reserve, Office of Chief of Naval Operations.
(Home address, Apt. 647, 2500 2nd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.)

1937


Corps, Burtyn C. Holmes, Btry. D, 11th Bn., 4th Reg't, F.A.R.T.C.,
Fort Bragg, N. C.


Lt. Prescott B. Winterstein, Chaplains' Corps, U. S. N., Training
School, Noroton Heights, Conn.

1938

Corp. Conrad H. Johnson, Jr., Btry. B, 12th Bn., 4th Reg't, Fort Bragg,
N. C.

Gordon E. Hoot, Btry. C, 175th F. A., Fort Bragg, N. C.

1939

A. C. Marcus W. Berman, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

Frederick D. Manchester, 3rd Co., A. P. S., Fort Knox, Ky.

1940

Sheridan, Ill.

Field, Dothan, Ala.

Edward D. Common, Army Signal Corps, Fort Moulton, N. J.

A. C. Edward G. Hallock, A. N. T. S., Class 42–5–Barracks 128,
Mather Field, Sacramento, Calif.

Pvt. Roland A. Johnson, B. 4th Training Bn., 2nd Platoon, Camp
Wheeler, Ga.

Lt. William M. Moreau, First Provisional Ordnance Training Co.,
Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

Lt. Bruce V. St. John, Student Officers’ Quarters, Lowry Field,
Denver, Colo.

1941

Lt. Robert A. Adriance, Anti-Tank Div., 115th Inf., Fort Meade, Md.

A. C. Leonard C. Halmon, Army Air Corps. (Home address, Salis-
bury, Vt.)

1942

Ensign Chester G. Livingston, VP 43, c/o Postmaster, San Diego,
Calif.

Lt. T. Charles Meuleke, 606 Tank Destroyer Bn., Ft. Leonard
Wood, Mo.

Kenneth F. Quinnkein, Army Air Corps. (Home address, 115
Henry St., Brooklyn, N. Y.)

A. C. Charles S. B. Reunold, Class 1A-42J, Bldg. 711, Rm. 115,
Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.


Pvt. Osgood Tower, 1st Candidate Co., Officers Candidate School,
Fort Knox, Ky.

Adam W. Tepka, Fort Soule, Neb.

A. C. Philip C. Wright, B. 202, Cadet Reserve Barracks 5, Naval
Reserve Air Base, Atlanta, Ga.

1943


A. C. Samuel J. Bertucci, Bldg. 656, Rm. 1309, Naval Air Station,
Pensacola, Fla.

Pvt. James H. Cassey, Co. E, 54th Qm. Reg’t, Fort Dix, N. J.

A. C. Donald E. Chapman, Bldg. 69a, Rm. 2010, Naval Air Station,
Pensacola, Fla.

James C. Clarke, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.


Robert B. Davidson, Marine Corps, Recruit Depot, Parris Island, S. C.

A. C. Robert B. Dever, Bldg. 657, Aviation Cadet Bn., Naval Air
Station, Pensacola, Fla.

Dana W. Hanchett, Jr., Co. E, 101st Qm. Reg’t, A. P. O. 26, Camp
Edwards, Mass.

Pvt. Howard L. Hasbrouck, Co. G, 47th Inf., 9th Div., A. P. O. 9,
Fort Bragg, N. C.

A. C. Gordon F. Hawes, Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Squamut,
Mass.

Pvt. John F. Hogan, Hqtrs., 2nd Bn., 258th F. A. Reg’t, Madison
Barracks, N. Y.

A. C. Steamer J. House, Bldg. 714, Rm. 247, Naval Air Base, Jackson-
ville, Fla.

A. C. Donald W. Kitchin, Jr., Bldg. 713–234, Naval Air Station,
Jacksonville, Fla.


Lawrence R. Mahan, 7th Sq., 34th Bomb. Gp., Westover Field,
Chicopee, Mass.


Pvt. John M. Nelligan, 1st Chem. Co., Barracks T4, Westover Field,
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

A. C. Winthrop G. Pierb, Sq. E, Craig Field, Selma, Ala.

Pvt. John Talmott, 75th Bomb. Sq., Army Air Base, Manchester, N. H.

Gov. Edwin C. Thomas, Co. A., 16th Medical Reg’t, Fort Devens,
Mass.

A. C. John C. Trask, Jr., Bldg. 714, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville,
Fla.

A. C. James A. Turley, Bldg. 652, Rm. 932, Naval Air Station, Pen-
sacola, Fla.

A. C. Albert W. VanBuren, 321st School Sq. Air Corps, Cochran
Field, Macon, Ga.

1944

Edward E. Buttolph, Hqtrs. Detachment, 2nd Bn., 172nd Inf.,
A. P. O. 43, Camp Blanding, Fla.

PPC. Robert E. Dempewolff, Co. A, 56th A. L. (L), Fort Benning,
James A. Ferren, School’s “T” Unit, Naval Training Station, San
Diego, Calif.

Philip Lees. (Home address, Amesbury, Mass.)

A. C. Philip C. Wisele, Naval Air Base, Jacksonville, Fla.

1945

Lt. Edward J. Giongue, Army Air Corps, Morrison Field, W. Palm
Beach, Fla.

Charles D. Morse, Naval Aviation Reserve Base, Floyd Bennett Field,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

T. Holmes Moore, Naval Air Corps, Jacksonville, Fla.

Thomas H. Turner, Army Air Corps. (Home address, 162 Windham
Rd., Willimantic, Conn.)

Frederick F. Van de Water, Jr., Army Air Corps, Maxwell Field,
Ala.
Where's Who
(1916 Continued from page 5)
Joseph P. Irons
Bryson de H. McCluskey
George H. Snyder
Maurice Tuttle
Ernest R. Decker
John E. Downing, Jr.
Harold B. Gammell
Harold E. Heath
Gertrude Draft Jeffrey (Mrs. J. Milo)
Paul G. Kent
Mabel Morissette
Harold S. Scase
Theodore Carl Seibert
William P. Thorp, Jr.
Enice Warren Collins (Mrs. R. B.)
Edwin R. Holden
Edwin W. Hutchinson
Frank J. Mara
Harold C. Bailey
Harold D. Ellsworth
John J. Lynch
Hobart Mck. Morgan
Samuel T. Gains
John R. Harvey
Gertrude Moore Hettwood (Mrs. William H.)
Edward T. Maul
Harold Olsen
Roger D. Brouwer
Esther I. Carlson
Fred A. McClellan
Dorothea F. Whitney
Jeremiah C. Cardell
Lynne M. Cool
John F. Hagarty
William A. Hawkes
Thompson B. Kerr
James A. Mooney
Luct Calhoun Norton (Mrs. John N.)
M. Pierre Stephon
Evelyn B. Wright
Jessie Burges Dunham (Mrs. M. S.)
Lynden M. Cool
Percy M. Kelley
William G. McGrath, Jr.
Arthur J. Bickford
James G. Carleton
Margaret Keir Cookley
James K. Gannon
Alexander Graham
Rosa Brooks Hopson (Mrs. E. H.)
Rolland A. Kamens
Alban J. Lowell
Joseph R. Lockwood
George A. Quell
Paul Squibbs
Oliver H. Winchester
Helen Roscoe Wot (Mrs. F. C.)
Theodore B. Buculian
Oscar W. Cooley
Mary Weatherhead Lynch (Mrs. Edward J.)
Elsie M. McClellan
Ethel Beaumont Moore (Mrs. Richard O.)
Bretton Ho Mckelow
W. Ward Osteyee
Robert L. Pollard
Michael C. Prata
Esther M. Spooner
Herald A. Wiggan
Isadore W. Williams
John S. Woodhouse
Richard S. Allen
Alhert C. Bashaw
George L. Bourey
Thelma Wilcox Campbell (Mrs. H. F.)
Frank M. Chew
James Holdsworth, Jr.
Reginaid Howard
Walter Karowski
Andre H. LeDoux
Walter S. Leonard
Kenneth McGowen
William J. McLaughlin
Daniel R. Mahar
William P. Myers
Mary Broome Millam (Mrs. Donald W.)
Mildred Partridge Phillips (Mrs. Howard)
William R. Schwar
Floyd H. Sears
Franklin W. Towne
Armand L. Valle
Frank Wittenberg
Roger S. Cleveland
George L. Corporation
George H. Davis
Harry A. Drew
W. E. Fish
Dorothy Cox Greene (Mrs. Preston, Jr.)
Edna Graham Hines (Mrs. Wallace W.)
Coe F. Horsbeck
Cleone Lambe
Lester E. Lawrence
Henry W. Scherettauff
Arthur L. Smith
Hilda Smith Straw (Mrs. H. Thompson)
Marta Gordon Symonds
Paul B. Tamagno
Fritz Wiener
W. Gordon Blackburn
Sydney Broue
Rocco Costanzo
Jane K. Frech
G. Peter Hayward
Earle W. Hines
John M. Myers
Mildred Bogder Nemeth (Mrs. Andrew J.)
Robert W. Patterson
John C. Reilly
Frances Frost Sydney (Mrs. Samuel G.)
Louis J. Talarico
Iancu A. Weiss
Roland E. Weser
Milliken A. Bärnley
Harry G. Bruns
Paul A. Burns
Harlan P. Davis
Paul L. Dujardin
Bradley W. Ead
Abraham Goldstein
Weisley P. Griffith
Otto E. Heilaker
John L. Hinds
Harry P. Kamermer
Frank LeRamer
Herald Mudgett
Claude L. Schriner
John J. Shearian
Wondered Sparralong—
Helen Hayes Ward (Mrs. Neal).
Constantine D. Allen
William L. Bahrenthal
William W. Barnes
Curtis Bellinger
Roland A. Casey
Winifred Miller Day (Mrs. Lee Davis)
Daniel J. Fagan
Jacqueline Clarke Freeman (Mrs. John C.)
Ralph Hammerly
Alec H. Hill
Warren G. Jackson
Ralph L. Lounson
Evelyn D. Kimmel
Philip C. Lance
Harry S. Leon
Kenneth MacClelland
Charlotte Provini
Jeffries Pennington
Dominic Tartaro, Jr.
Leslie Valois
James W. Welch
Charles W. White
Glenn R. Furhull
Alice Hagen
Mark B. Hepphurn
Helen Pittnam Miller (Mrs. Ralph)
Edwin A. Pitt
Helen Bouschale Wals (Mrs. Ira L.)
Albert J. Royce
Ruth Stebbins Schaeffer (Mrs. Charles)
Bettina Bailey Scott (Mrs. Gordon)
John W. Boggs, Jr.
Vladimir Bourtschikine
Doris Bowdettle
Ronolpho Concha
Elly Deeps
Seymour C. Hand
Harold R. Herrman
Elizabeth Harv
Avery W. Steele
Horace S. Symes
Ruth Foulis Chappell (Mrs. Roger N.)
Martin T. Dwyer
Marion Day Ellison (Mrs. R. W.)
Marion Bouyer Grower (Mrs. N. J.)
Muriel Willard Lodes (Mrs. John G.)
Marion Web Stephns (Mrs. Albert H.)
Dorothea Smith Wright (Mrs. William F.)
Harriet B. Cook
John M. McClure
Evelyn Stoliker Snow (Mrs. Raymond)
Mabjorie Winn
Louise Davis Reed (Mrs. George)
Louise Ryan
Nathanial Scott
Helen Miller Snipes (Mrs. Louis)
Robert L. Thompson
Beulah Hagaoson (Mrs. Donald E. Hayward
Lillian Mowatt
Ellen Pierson
Ruth Webb
Roland A. 1940
James E. King
Ruth Kyle
Murtha J. McCarthy
Frederick G. Nelson, Jr.
Helen Hodge Striling (Mrs. William)
Harriet Wein
John B. D'Ebarco
Willard Dow
Robert A. Hutierrez
Janet James
William E. McMahon
1923
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1941
1942
1943
1944
1945
DEATHS: George H. Remelle
Nov. 23, 1941.

1876

Thomas E. Boyce, oldest living graduate of Middlebury College, celebrated his 91st birthday Jan. 19th by coming from Burlington to Middlebury to attend a meeting of the trustees of Shad Villa.

1898


1901

DEATHS: Charles A. Sweet, at Grand Forks, N.D., Aug. 9, 1941.

1902

ADDRESSES: Amelia E. Hausman, 144 Main St., East Northfield, Vergennes, Vt.

1903

ADDRESSES: Laura Roburds, (Mrs. Moffett), 1633 8th Ave., Oakland, Calif.

1905

ADDRESSES: Allan D. Millard, of schools in Webster, Mass.; address: 269 School St.

1907

ADDRESSES: Willis A. Guernsey, 140 Intervale Ave., Burlington, Vt.

1909

ADDRESSES: Clarence E. Cole, 100 South 2nd St., Colwyn, Pa.

1910

ADDRESSES: Alice Holmes Smith (Mrs. Fear B.), 1101 Garfield St., Denver, Colo.

1912

ADDRESSES: Clarence E. Cole, 100 South 2nd St., Colwyn, Pa.

1913

ADDRESSES: Alice Holmes Smith (Mrs. Fear B.), 1101 Garfield St., Denver, Colo.

1915

J. Edward Rourke is a teacher in the Leavenworth High School, Waterbury, Conn.; address: Ridgeglen Rd., Cheshire, Conn.

1916

DEATHS: Rowland V. Ricker
Nov. 26, 1941.

1917

DEATHS: Robert L. Taylor
Nov. 27, 1941.

1919

ADDRESSES: Harrie L. Smith, 5 West 63rd St., N. Y. C.; Allan K. Peabody, 19 Webster St., Haverhill, Mass.

1921

ADDRESSES: Leon W. McFee, 2134 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

1922

Barney F. Pottatz is Chief Examiner with the U.S. Government Naturalization Bureau in Chicago; address: Pratt Shore Apts., 1137 West Pratt Blvd.

1923

DEATHS: John H. Prescott, 214 E. Chestnut St., Glendale, Calif.; Velma Gates Cass (Mrs. Harold P.), Box 285, Corona del Mar, Calif.; Harriet Scott Tyler (Mrs. Chaplin), 3209 Swarthmore Rd., Wilmington, Del.

1924

Russell E. Duncan is supervisor in the engineering dept. of Colt Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co.; address: 45 Harrison St., New Britain, Conn.

1925

ADDRESSES: Marion Buffum Rich (Mrs. C. E.), Box 178 A, E. Pepperell, Mass.; Esther Frost Robinson (Mrs. Lloyd H.), Mars Hill, Me.

1926

Alexander D. Gibson is a teacher of French and head of the language dept. at Mr. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, Mass.

1927

BIRTHS: A daughter, Grace Gertrude, to Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm R. Bean (Lillian Knight), Nov. 20, 1941.

1928

ADDRESSES: Louise Burnham, 20 Wendell St., Cambridge, Mass.; Wilma Walsh Lamont (Mrs. George D.), office of Dept. of State, Washington, D. C.; Lily Axton Pitts (Mrs. Frederick R.), 2603 Key Blvd., Arlington, Va.; Helen Taylor Cullen (Mrs. J. R.), 361 Linnmoore St., Hartford, Conn.; Vilma Pilling MacDermaid (Mrs. Archie), Watertown, Conn.; Paul O. Hastings, 319 St. Johns Pl., Times Plaza, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Allan Hunter (Barbara Browning '23), 104 Ellington St., Longmeadow, Mass.

1929

Gordon Brokenbush has received a Master's degree from the University of Florida and is teaching at the Senior High School, Orlando, Fla.

1930

BIRTHS: A son, John Paul, to Mr. and Mrs. Ervin F. Gollnick, Dec. 3, 1941.

1931

Carlyle G. Hoyt is teaching in the Middletown, Conn., High School.

1932

Rev. Edward M. Reighard, Jr., is a student pastor at the University of California; address: 2345 Channing Way, Berkeley.

1933

Rev. James C. McLeod gave the Founders' Day Address at Alfred University, Nov. 6, 1941, and following the address he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity.

1934

William H. Purdy is employed by the Pepsi-Cola Co. in Dallas, Tex.

1935

Maurice E. Ash is with Merck & Co., Rahway, N. J.

1936

MARRIAGES: Marion Laughton to Charles W. Martin, Nov. 15, 1941, in Haleshorpe, Md.; address: 5007 Cedar Ave., Relay, Md.

1937

BIRTHS: A daughter, Généél Helen, to Mr. and Mrs. James M. Gwin (Helen Woodworth), Dec. 3, 1941.

1938

MARRIAGES: Margaret Dow Hatch (Mrs. George B.), Fishkill, N. Y.; Wilfred E. Walcott, 15 Pendleton Rd., New Britain, Conn.; Harold E. Cable, 58 E. State St., Westport, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Purdy (Dorothy Douglas '22), 4009 Gilston St., Dallas, Tex.

1939

Rev. Ronald S. Irons is pastor of the First Congregational Church in St. Johnsbury Center, Vt.

1940

Clayton G. Whitney is associated with the Sun Life Assurance Co. in Montreal, Canada.

1941

BIRTHS: A daughter, Lois, to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Walker (Lou Thompson), May 7, 1941; address: 49 Margaret St., Great Kills, S. I., N. Y.

1942

ADDRESSES: Kenneth R. Miller, 2177 Neosho Ave., Venice, Calif.; Gunhild Ellstrom Carlson (Mrs. Eric B.), Shrewsbury St., Holden, Mass.

1943

Clayton C. Jones is associate housing sociologist with the U.S. Housing Authority, Washington, D. C.; address: 5512 McKlnney St., Bethesda, Md.
1929
Elizabeth Goodrich is teaching French in Melrose High School. Melrose, Mass.; address: 299 Vine St., Melrose.

BIRTHS: A son, Andrew Herbert, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Klemm (Elizabeth McDermitte),Nov. 2, 1941; a daughter, Jennifer Sue, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Harold Lloyd (Helene Haase), Nov. 15, 1941; address: 77 Piper Rd., Hamden, Conn.; a daughter, Nancy DuPre, to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace M. Kelley, Aug. 28, 1941.

DEATHS:Frederick G. Bossert, Jan. 8.

ADDRESSES: Ruth Bly Illingworth (Mrs. Reginald), North St., Chester Depot, Vt.; Elizabeth Crosby-Hastings (Mrs. Robert), 93 Wayne Ave., Suffern, N. Y.; David F. Wells, 3010 Friday Ave., Everett, Wash.; Frederick C. Watson, 975 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; E. Emerson Waite, Jr., Clemson College, Clemson, S. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bosworth (Helan Walter), 608 Webstert St., Needham Heights, Mass.; Albert E. Willis, 15 Hillcrest Lane, Rye, N. Y.

1930
Harry M. Thayer is manager of the Philadelphia Eagles, professional football team.

C. Lloyd Mann received a Master's degree from N. Y. State College for Teachers last summer. He is principal of the Hurleyville, N. Y. High School.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Gina Pietra, Dec. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guarnaccia.


1931
J. Calvin Affleck is advertising and sales promotion manager for the Eisemann Magneto Corp., 60 East 42nd St., N. Y. C.

Ruth Barnard is teaching at Rome Free Academy, address: 409 N. Madison St., Rome, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Jean Ellen, to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Norton (Ellen Kellogg), May 20, 1941.

ADDRESSES: Richard M. Gordon, 23 Elm St., Cohasset, Mass.; Henry R. Miller, 7 Hillcrest Lane, Rye, N. Y.; Leighton F. Duffany, 32 Freeman St., Auburndale, Mass.; Edna Cortie Myers (Mrs. Verne S.), 2424 Echo Park Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.; Elizabeth Pease-Felt (Mrs. William N.), Northboro, Mass.

1932
10th Birthday Party. The class of 1932 celebrates its 10th birthday this next Commencement. It is an important reunion for all of us. We can justly say that we are coming of age. Graduated during the depths of the depression, we have weathered the succeeding years and I am sure that each and every one of us is doing a worthwhile job. Into this short week end will be crowded the renewing of college friendships, the recalling of dates and events, all that has happened these last ten years. Due to the war, Commencement will be held the week end of May 22-25. It is hoped that every member of the class of 32 will make a great effort to be in Middlebury for its 10th Birthday Party.

John A. Storm,
Chairman, Reunion Committee.


MARRIAGES: Robert W. Loveday to Catherine H. Lasher, Jan. 24, Gloversville, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A son, David Hatch, to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hosford (Ruth Hatfield), Nov. 5, 1941; a son, John Arthur, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Storm, Oct. 12, 1941.

ADDRESSES: Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Potter (Rachel Farrar), 3044 Macklem Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Marian Singer-Vest Santwood (Mrs. Edgar), 8 Willard St., Cambridge, Mass.; Jean Crozier Wilson, 44 Bantam St., Waterbury, Conn.; Mrs. Todd, 210 Brookline Ave., Boston, Mass.; Anne Omwake Ferguson (Mrs. Ben Sharp), 4777 Conduit Rd., N. W., Washington, D. C.; Martha Crozier Wilson (Mrs. Howard), 8 Middle St., West Warwick, R. I.; Marian Wilcox-Rosecrans (Mrs. Egbert), Blairstown, N. J.; Eleanor Benjamin-Clemons (Mrs. Clemons H.), 1255 California Rd., Eastchestet, N. Y.; Ruth Adams, 35 High St., Natick, Mass.

1933
Dorothy Bossert is secretary in a financial planning company in Boston. Address: 1215 Beacon St., Backiick, Mass.

Alice Heald is teaching French in the Springfield High School, Springfield, Vt.; address: Chester Depot, Vt.

Dorothy Lawrence-Baker (Mrs. John) is secretary to the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the U.S. Steel Corp.; address: 2 Horatio St., N. Y. C.

Elizabeth Chase-Greisen (Mrs. Kenneth L.) is an assistant in bacteriology at Cornell; address: 130 Linden Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.

Henry L. Newman is assistant to the chief of the administrative branch of the Office of Indian Affairs; address: The Empire Apts., Apt. 111, 200 F St., Washington, D. C.

Dr. Evan C. Noonan is a chemist in the research dept. of Westvaco, Charleston, W. Va.


BIRTHS: A son to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert John (Virginia Chamberland), Dec. 25, 1941.

Clifford F. McC Hale is principal of the Derby, Vt., Academy.

Emanuel M. Ziegler teaches at the Morgan Park Military Academy, Chicago.

Floyd L. Taylor is production supervisor for Lockheed Plant 2; address: 3809 1/2 Holly Pl. Pk., Los Angeles, Calif.

MARRIAGES: Wallace M. Cady to Helen Raitanen, of Astoria, Ore., in Med Memorial Chapel, Middlebury, Jan. 1; Frederick W. Weaver to Ruth E. Glenn, Waverly, N. Y., Jan. 25; address: 434 Penn Ave., Waverly, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Jacqueline Marron, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dubois, Dec. 3, 1941.

ADDRESSES: Mr. and Mrs. Douglas L. Jocelyn (Dorothy Gray '35), 2426 Longfellow, Detroit, Mich.; John V. D. Garretson, Jr., 94-04-212 Pl, Queens Village, N. Y.; Harold Watson, 2811 Milton Rd., Utica, N. Y.; Robert H. Rickard, 168 Tenth St., Providence, R. I.; Margaret Snow-Page, Riverside, R. I.; Elizabeth Fernald-Nelson (Mrs. Luther A.), 219 Morris St., Morristown, N. J.

1934
Mary Elizabeth Hincks, M.D., is Assistant Professor of Hygiene and a staff doctor at Mr. Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass.

Wyman Smith received his L.L.B. degree from Minneapolis College of Law in June, 1940, and is a member of the law firm of Shoemaker, Benson, & Smith of St. Paul, Minn.; address: 398 Central Ave., N. E., Columbus Heights, Minn.


ADDRESSES: Rev. and Mrs. Leland O. Hunt (Elizabeth Knox '34), 2426 Longfellow, Detroit, Mich.; John V. D. Garretson, Jr., 94-04-212 Pl, Queens Village, N. Y.; Harold Watson, 2811 Milton Rd., Utica, N. Y.; Robert H. Rickard, 168 Tenth St., Providence, R. I.; Margaret Snow-Page, Riverside, R. I.; Elizabeth Fernald-Nelson (Mrs. Luther A.), 219 Morris St., Morristown, N. J.

1935
Edward N. Bailey is with the Cape Cod Broadcasting Co., West Yarmouth, Mass.

BIRTHS: a daughter, Bonnie Jean, on Oct. 27, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Stasse, Jr. (Barbara Lyons), 400 Denning Pl., Chicago.

ADDRESSES: Alice Dewey Jupp (Mrs. R. Jackson), 1301 Van Buren St., Apt. 4-E, Wilmington, Del.; Ralph H. Meacham, High School, Salem, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Steele (Barbara Lyons), 5416 Vicksburg St., New Orleans, La.; George A. Anderson to Dorothy Watsori Smith (Mrs. H. F.), 23 Harding Ave., Adams, Mass.; Lewis R. Lawrence to Dorothy Briggs, Bala Apts. C-234, City Line at 50th, Bala, Pa.; Hazel Whitman to Sidney Hertberg, Aug., 1941.

ENGAGEMENTS: William T. Watt to Priscilla Savage; Edward E. Palmer to Mary Ellen Treatise; Ralph Petrizzi to Theresa Tessa; Francis D. Parker to Marjorie A. Gardner; Delores M. McDowell to James Henry Cropsey of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Betty Grace Heldmarr to Robert L. De Veer *19; Virginia T. Best to Carleton G. Power on May 10, 1941; address: 41-72 Denman St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Helen Barnum Ramsaur (Mrs. E. E., Jr.), 2431 Sunset Rd., Weston, Mass.; Dorothy Watsori Smith (Mrs. H. F.), 23 Harding Ave., Adams, Mass.

MARRIAGES: Robert J. Matteson to Robert J. Bochn '38, Dec. 27, in N. Y. C.; address: 4430 Waldó Ave., N. Y. C.; Catherine Prouty to Carleton G. Power on May 10, 1941; address: 41-72 Denman St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Bernard H. Brusseau to Arlene Mooney, Jan. 23; address: 212 Newbury St., Brookton, Mass.; Lewis R. Lawrence to Dorothy R. Sutton at New Orleans, La., June 13, 1941; address: 5416 Vickburg St., New Orleans, La.; George A. Anderson to Louise G. Sandberg, Nov. 29, 1941; Rebeeb B. Stiles to Carole Flascher '39 in Shreveport, La.; address: 2908 Line Ave., Shreveport, La.

BIRTHS: A son, Robert Emery, Dec. 9, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Mattox (Elizabeth MacCulloch).
MARRIAGES: Marjorie Good to Edward Drew '40 on July 26, 1941; address: R.F.D. No. 1, 149 Green Lane, Chester, Pa.; Arthur F. Jacques to Eleanor Jeschke '19, address: North Springfield, Vt.; Lincoln Lathrop to LaVerne L. Lang at Pasadena, Calif., Nov. 22, 1941; address: 4927 Hampton Rd., La Canada, Calif.

ADDRESSES: Jane Kielman, Fair Haven, P.O. 83, Cayuga County, N. Y.; Jeanne Gifford Canwright (Mrs. Richard), 80 Ulster Ave., Saugerties, N. Y.; Ellyn Ganley, 3 State St., Fort Edward, N. Y.; Norma Skelton Blunt (Mrs. Albert C. III), Valley View Farm, c/o W. S. Crouse, Hershey, Pa.; Jeanette Martin Butterfield (Mrs. Lloyd), St. Albans, Vt.; Jean Bate Pratt (Mrs. John C., Jr.), Comstock Hall, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.; Henry G. Norton, 11 Silver Lake Pl., Baldwin, L. I., N. Y.; Norman R. Atwood, Fairbanks Cottage, 4 Main St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. Franklin W. Myers (Elizabeth Vaughan '59), 232 North 10th St., Reading, Pa.

1941

Thomas H. Bennett is in the Contracts Dept. of the Sperry Gyroscope Co., Inc., Manhattan Bridge Plaza, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marjorie M. Smith is at the Simmons College School of Library Science; address: Franklin Square House, 11 East Newton St., Boston, Mass.

Shirley Metcalfe is teaching the fifth grade in The Western Pennsylvania School for the Blind, 201 Bellefield Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Caroline Butts is working for the Red Cross in Boston.

Janet Stull is working for the British Government in N. Y. C.

Jessie Hallstead was graduated with distinction in Romance Languages from Cornell in June 1941.

Charlotte Plummer has a position in the National Life Ins. Co., Meriden, Conn.

Jonice Eldredge is attending the Hickox Secretarial School in Boston during the day and working for the Amer. Mutual Ins. Co. in the evenings; address: 90 Gainsboro St., Boston, Mass.

Dorothy Proctor is at the University of Michigan working for her M.A. in musicology; address: 352 E. William St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Jane Barber is secretary to the Town Manager, Northfield, Vt.

Barbara Baruza is a proofreader for a publishing and printing concern in Greenfield, Mass.

Ellen Currie is a social worker in Montpelier, Vt.

Geraldine Lynch is attending Burdett Business College, Boston, Mass.

Helen Nordenholt is working for the Amer. Ins. Co., Newark, N. J.

Carol Hubbard has a position with the Federal Reserve Board, 240 Lincoln Ave., High Point, N. C.

Barbara Wood has a position as laboratory technician in Johnson Memorial Hospital, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Ruth Hardy is employed in the underwriting dept. of the Merrimack Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Andover, Mass.


William Littlehale is working for Grace Lines, Inc.; address: 63rd St., Y.M.C.A., N. Y. C.

M. Gilbert Hubbard is attending Cornell Law School; address: 155 Cascadilla Hall, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

Charles H. Bartlett is a control chemist in the acid control laboratory at the Indiana Ordnance Works; address: 1245 S. First St., Louisville, Ky.

John W. Vantuyt is associated with the United Fruit Co. as 3rd purser on the SS Talisman.

William Ferguson III is a reporter on the suburban staff of the Providence Journal; address: 3 Hoffman Pl., Newport, R. I.

Gordon V. Brooks and Lawrence M. Warner are in the Aviation Division, Industrial Dept., of the General Electric Co.; address: 1806 Lenox Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.

William A. T. Cassidy, 3rd, is employed by the Amer. Locomotive Works; address: 1729 Lenox Rd., Schenectady, N. Y.

ENGAGEMENTS: Alice McCutcheon to James R. Potter of Newburyport, Mass.; Elizabeth Wellington to Moses Hubbard III; Elizabeth Ryder to William D. O'Connor; Barbara E. Moyer to Charles C. Perry of Sauganac Lake, N. Y.; John M. Nugent to Helen G. Rice; John Talbot to Priscilla Belcher; Richard J. Conklin to June A. Perry; John C. Trask, Jr. to Frances Hayden; Ensign Howard W. Wade to Cora May Parlier; George M. Clark, Jr. to Dorothy Bierwirth.

MARRIAGES: Dana W. Hanchett to Mildred E. Sturtevant of S. Dartmouth, Mass., Dec. 31, 1941; Emerson G. Johnstone to Mary E. Clough '42 at Middlebury, Jan. 26; Winthrop G. Pierrel to Helen Elizabeth Nichols '40 at Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 22, 1941; Helen Lawver to William J. Bailey, Jr., this past summer; Barbara Lown to John T. MacLean, in Putnam, Conn., Nov. 15, 1941; address: 15 Whifflet St., Guilford, Conn.

DEATHS: Milton I. Sherrif, Sept. 23, 1941.


Alumni Nominations

Nominations have been made for five important offices in the Associated Alumni, and members will be given an opportunity to register their choice by ballot later in the spring.

The three district presidents of Region I, including the Middlebury, Boston, and Springfield districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates, this time, for the national presidency. Mr. H. D. Leach, '19, completes this year his five-year term of office as Alumni Trustee-at-Large and is not eligible for reelection at this time.

FOR NATIONAL PRESIDENT:

W. F. Pollard, '13, Principal, Needham High School, Needham, Mass.


D. W. Reid, '10 (R'18), Pastor, First Methodist Church, Burlington, Vt.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE MIDDLEBURY DISTRICT:

B. W. Fisher, '14, Mayor, St. Albans, Vt.

C. J. Lyon, '38, Professor of Botany, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE BOSTON DISTRICT:

R. A. Strves, '09, Executive Secretary, American Institute of Tack Manufacturers, Boston, Mass.

A. E. Newcomer, Jr., '30, Teacher, The Huntington School for Boys, Boston, Mass.


FOR PRESIDENT OF THE SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT:

R. P. Dale, '11, Manager, Dale Brothers Laundry, Ware, Mass.

C. N. DuBois, '34, Instructor in English, Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass.

ALUMNI TRUSTEE-AT-LARGE:

H. E. Hollister, '17, District Superintendent of Schools, Westchester County, White Plains, N. Y.

W. R. Baerwacker, '18, Headmaster, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE BOSTON DISTRICT:

R. A. Strves, '09, Executive Secretary, American Institute of Tack Manufacturers, Boston, Mass.

A. E. Newcomer, Jr., '30, Teacher, The Huntington School for Boys, Boston, Mass.


FOR PRESIDENT OF THE SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT:

R. P. Dale, '11, Manager, Dale Brothers Laundry, Ware, Mass.

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ALUMNI TRUSTEE-AT-LARGE:

H. E. Hollister, '17, District Superintendent of Schools, Westchester County, White Plains, N. Y.

W. R. Baerwacker, '18, Headmaster, Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N. H.

CLASS DAY – MAY 23, 1942