Hic Labor Hoc Opus

By Winifred W. Bland, '34

For better or worse, necessity has made college women turn their wits to the pursuit of that phantom dollar. They have taken the old adage of Satan and the idle hands, added the new one of "It's smart to be thrifty," and the sum total equals a college job. It's not a question of a poor struggling student wistfully watching the campus world go by—far from it. On the contrary, she seizes a typewriter, a tea-tray, or even a shoe buffer and becomes an important cog in the wheel of college life. She adds a sort of sixth course to the curriculum, which might be called "Applied Economics."

In the dining halls waiting on table is the principal means of employment. The white-smocked waitresses with their deft maneuvers of side-dishes and reckless balancings of trays would be a pride to any Manhattan Schrafft's. They are efficient and human, withal giving that personal service of extra daubs of whipped cream or rare pieces of meat which makes a meal something more than a stop-gap till the next one. And the waitresses are a jolly set among themselves, characterized while on duty by a careless good humor that is a source of envy to their clientele, who are trying in vain to conjure up a bit of table conversation. They have their own special occasions too—taffy pulls and an exclusive "Ladies-in-Waiting Ball." This latter rivals in popularity the "Scullions Ball," a similar social event on the other side of the hill.

Doing house-duty is another occupation that claims several from each dormitory. It is the only authentic means of keeping in touch with the buzz-buzz of college life, for the house-duty girl hears that first gruff "Hello" over the phone and has the privilege of knowing who comes for whom and often why. She is a sort of "girl-about-dormitory," and if she has a psychological turn of mind she finds ample material in taking messages and watching reactions. "Memoirs of a House-Duty Girl," is not yet published, but when it is, it will contain more than biography.

Employment in the library is a field wherein a girl may work and browse, for a two-edged satisfaction. She learns just why they call "library paste" "library paste" and how to translate the hieroglyphics of a card file. She "collates" books for uncut pages and the little bronx cheers of her paper knife punctuate the drowsy stillness of the reserve book room. When someone trustingly asks her for a certain book on banking, the title and author of which he has forgotten, the library girl can track it down in a scientific way. She holds the keys to the citadel of learning and presides at her desk like a queen of the "Juegos Florales."

Then there are the myriad typing jobs. In the various college offices, energetic typists pound away and forget their Livy troubles in the soothing mechanical motions involved. At the end of semesters, frantic students will rush
up with manuscripts still wet with the first flush of inspired ink and offer their kingdoms for a typist. Someone will respond and then all the excitement of getting out the morning edition of The Times is dramatized on the spot.

There are so many other things for a girl to do. She can take care of professors’ children and obtain a liberal as well as a practical education. The embarrassingly intelligent questions that demand answers offer opportunity for quick application of that dull psychology text. They expect more than a bedtime story, may suddenly require a rendition of “Who’s Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf,” an explanation of what makes a knee reflex work, or a demonstration of the technique of wrestling. Then when the charges are safely in bed, the student nurse-maid can ensconce herself in a comfortable chair, turn on the radio, and forget all about routine. Many a student comes to the point where her four walls and a ceiling in a dormitory become maddeningly impersonal and standardized. Going into a real home is a necessary relief and this sort of job provides just that. The homey quietness is a different sort from the tense “quiet hours” in a dorm. There, it is often still, but treacherously still, and the knowledge that someone’s animal spirits may boil over into a war-whoop at any moment is not exactly soothing for the nerves.

If an undergraduate has some unusual ability (remembering P. T. Barnum’s assertion of a sucker born a minute) she can always find someone to exploit. Someone can be persuaded to take riding or shorthand lessons. One girl even gives instruction in Contract Bridge and her classmates grin and take it. Perhaps it isn’t essential that everyone know what a two bid in clubs may mean but then the value of memorizing those French verbs may merit similar questioning.

Another woman can wave hair and earn, besides dollars and cents, the undying gratitude of clients. The hair-waver in Middlebury leads a hectic but fruitful life. She is liable to sudden tearful demands at almost any time, especially the rush periods before formals. Her room is usually a gathering place during the process, because everyone knows the disarming effect of a beauty parlor where one feels the urge to confide. Naturally others drop in and the room becomes a sort of clearing house where everything is discussed from politics to aesthetics to campus gossip and back again.

Then there are the housework jobs in faculty homes where a girl does what she hates to do at home and likes it. Many a thesis has sprung from the rhythmic sweep of a broom or the gurglings of a dishpan. Then if she knows how to work it, she can have agencies for everything from Christmas cards to jewelry. She can make over clothes or knit sweaters or even work one of those contrivances for mending runs in silk stockings. Once when calico dogs were the fashion, several girls turned their rooms into menageries and made a clear profit. Again one can always find a few “softies” who want their windows closed in the morning for a nominal weekly fee. One group in an off-campus house made a practice of serving late Sunday breakfasts to the sleepy-heads. It didn’t last long; the milk on the window sill froze too often.

No, Middlebury is not such a Mecca for the unemployed that the women should be asked to submit a new plan to the...
Country Journalism

By D. Howard Moreau, '20, Editor of the Hunterdon County Democrat

EITHER from force of economic conditions or by reason of a better appreciation of the real values of life, rural America is being re-discovered. Millions have left the cities in the last five years and returned to the farms and villages.

It is natural that the trend countryward should have carried with it many city journalists and marginal literary folk in search of livelihood, experience, or background for future literary production. They have been rapping at the door of the country editor, seeking employment, dumping on his desk their writings or, in some instances, demanding that he set a price upon his subscription list and printing equipment.

It is an encouraging sign when men and women with literary background turn their attention to the weekly newspaper office as the scene of future endeavor, because more than half of the people of the nation are readers of the rural press. As an influence in American life the country weekly is becoming increasingly important.

The old home town paper has long been subjected to the jibes of jokesmiths, and with good reason. Until recent years the country editor was first a printer, secondly a newspaper man. He considered that his proper place was in the back shop, setting type or running off job work. His newspaper, to him, was a necessary evil, to be gotten out of the way on publication day with the least effort and never to interfere with his job printing department, which he regarded as the more lucrative part of his business.

His columns were largely taken up with such neighbor-

hood items, most of them of doubtful news value, as a few poorly paid or unpaid village correspondents would send in, and such other stuff as was submitted by various agencies in the field—the churches, social and civic organizations, and fraternal orders. The remaining columns were filled with "boiler plate" or matter clipped from exchanges. Attempting to get all the news of local interest out of a story of general interest was seldom considered. The publisher did not worry overmuch whether his subscribers liked his paper, or paid their subscriptions.

Twenty years have witnessed a vast change in the rural press. There is still much room for improvement. This will come as the country-printer type of publisher is displaced by the editor who sees his job in its true perspective.

The thing fundamental to the success of any newspaper is its field—will it support a newspaper? Consideration must be given to population, agricultural and economic conditions and competition from other weekly or daily newspapers.

To illustrate: In New Jersey there is a town of 9,000 people, surrounded by an area almost as populus, that has never supported a newspaper for any length of time. The reason is that seventy-five percent of the people in the field are foreign-born or only a generation removed from Europe. Furthermore, two dailies in neighboring cities are in keen rivalry for the circulation in the English-speaking homes.

In contrast with the above community there are two small towns of about 1,200 population each, ninety percent American in population, which support newspapers that net their respective publishers a good living and a comfortable margin

... who warns the Lindberghs"
besides. Each has a well-protected field of 5,000 to 7,000 people.

While daily competition is always a handicap, the extent of this handicap depends largely upon the ability of the publisher of the weekly. He has the advantage of being in closer contact with his community and can therefore present the news more thoroughly, more accurately and give slants on the events of the week that the daily must pass over. Right here the editorial page can be a factor in commanding the attention of the people who really count. A good editorial page will help to sustain the identity of the community and will hold circulation in the face of heavy odds. It has a definite commercial value.

While weekly newspapers are being closely pressed by the ever-aggressive dailies, which seem to delight in taking the edge off the news before the weekly's press day rolls around, the weekly publisher, if he is resourceful can prosper in spite of their competition. Circulation is the life blood of any publication. Advertising rates are based upon it and advertising is the main source of revenue. One of the best means of building circulation is the home-written feature article dealing with a current happening or item of local historical interest.

To illustrate again: When it was announced that land was being acquired by Colonel and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh for a home in the desolate Sourland Mountain region, within a corner of the field covered by Hunterdon County Democrat, the dailies scooped the news nicely. However, there were a hundred possibilities for interesting feature stories regarding this region. Our files, dating back more than a century, contained many stories of the unsavory happenings in the Sourlands, where "Jersey lightning", and a degenerated populace had combined to create no end of crime. Moreover, the peculiar geological formations in the region were noteworthy.

A chance conversation with Charlie Sutphin, our village clean-up man, gave a clue to a story of ghosts in the neighborhood. Very picturesque ghosts they were and they did horrible things, the old negro declared.

"Thar's ghosts in them that hills," said Charlie. "I knows it cause I'se seen 'em."

"Ain't dat the truth?" declared "Renny," his wife. "Cunnel Lindbergh will never come to no good over thar—Why one night me and Charlie and two of the chillen and my brother—we was drivin' down the hill right near what dey call 'the big buttonwood' and we seed . . . ." and she and her sad-eyed husband were off on a tale that almost made their kinky hair stand on end.

Two of us at various times interviewed members of the Sutphin family and one bright morning the writer stood the old darkey up in front of a light colored barn door and snapped the picture reproduced herewith. That reporter did a fine job with the story and it was featured on the first page, right-hand column, with the double-column halftone adjoining, captioned "GHOSTS IN THEM THAR HILLS", and at the foot [Continued on page 19]
Middlebury Steps to the Microphone

The eyes of two timers are glued to stop watches. Someone flitting a dozen pages of continuity and radio script dashes across the Chapel chancel to adjust last minute cues with the band master. There are muffled rings from a telephone. Switches click and a studio operator calls back final staccato commands. Frantically a student runs down chapel aisle to check on a sound effect and rushes back. “Everybody stand by” shouts the operator above the undercurrent clamor. Instantly there is dead silence in the Chapel. The dull whir of the organ motor below is the only sound. A group of singers noiselessly move to their places before the microphone. There is a flash on the dial board. The operator pushes phones closer to his ears. He waves to a signal interlocutor who waves to the man at the buzzer. The chimes ring out. Timers quickly check stop watches. Middlebury is on the air. And an announcer in Schenectady is narrating to the world,—“We invite you to reenter college for a half hour while we reproduce for you some of your student moments. We take you back to your class room, to your fraternity house, to chapel, to your dormitory, and offer an opportunity for alumni of any college to live again thirty minutes of college life.”

For two years college public relations officials and alumni secretaries have been puzzling over just what to do with radio advertising. Glee clubs, musical organizations, faculty lectures have for eight or ten years been doing sporadic broadcasting. But it could seldom be classed as college propaganda, even if it were intended as such. Publicity directors—including those in several state universities that had stations at their disposal—were at a loss to know just what to do with radio. There were no precedents to follow, few experiments.

Early last September WCAX, the Daily News station at Burlington, invited the College to present a series of half hour programs during the winter. The cost of transportation of students to Burlington was too great to be underwritten. Remote control was then investigated in detail by the Editor’s Office and found too expensive, considering the limited territory of WCAX. But during this investigation the fact was driven home that an institution should make sure of having something original, something dignified, yet something broad in appeal to put on the air, before any arrangements were made. Also the Editor’s Office discovered that there might be room in a college for an undergraduate society, organized to study, prepare and present air programs, for the same reason that there is a place for dramatic and journalistic organizations in colleges. Radio had become an institution great enough perhaps for a college to add it to the much older list of extracurricular activities. The possibility was discussed with a few students and faculty members, was accepted as a sound idea, but dropped at once; no one had the time to spend on it. That was in October.

Then one morning during Christmas vacation, Mr. Wiley rang the Editor’s Office and calmly announced that a group of alumni and Middlebury disciples had pledged funds suf-
sufficient to pay for all remote control charges and other expenses of Station WGY, and he had arranged for a series of broadcasts to begin January 13, in fourteen days.

He was convinced that some new advertising medium should at once be put in motion to swell the incoming ranks next September. The telephone conversation lasted exactly thirty minutes.

On the day that college opened, the campus became a veritable radio beehive. Professor Owen was placed in charge of the music. Professor Bowker was to assist with technical equipment. The Editor’s Office had charge of assembling, composing, and directing the program, and Mr. Wissler was co-director of the program from the technical angle. Miss Fish commanded the choir, the women’s Glee Club and a double quartet, and gave invaluable assistance, each week. The undergraduate organization known as the Broadcasters was created next day, made up of Charles Dubois, Francis Sprague, James Tyler, Eugene Hoyt, Walter Boehm, and Elizabeth Higgins, all campus leaders in some phase of creative work. Mr. Wiley and the Alumni Fund Committee made possible the broadcast by securing the necessary funds; this group of students put it across. Overnight they would turn out skits or departmental dialogue to order and then would take their turn at the microphone.

When one turns the dial of his Philco or Atwater Kent he knows that a certain program will come on at a certain minute and end on a certain minute; it begins and ends with such smoothness that the average listener would never imagine that hours and hours of time had to be spent in filing down or [Continued on page 20]
Advertising Faculty

It is likely that the children of many Middlebury professors and alumni are photographically more familiar to other alumni than the parents. They have illustrated magazine articles on every subject from frog collecting to music appreciation, and advertisements varying from soap to soup. The photographer is Mrs. John F. Haller who won two years ago the National Kodak prize, and ever since, Middlebury children have been surrendering to her camera. A number of art directors in New York each recently greeted her with an enthusiastic, "And where on earth did you ever find so many swell subjects." The compliment is accepted rather proudly by Middlebury parents.

Since the captions seldom suggest the names of the subjects we list the parents' names of the Middlebury offspring—all, of course, unaware of their superior ancestry—who will appear in national magazines during the spring.

Coach Brown and son Jack, as they appeared in Parents Magazine last October, reconstructing a radio. The title of the article was "Science from Six to Sixteen."

Dolls are laid aside for literature. Mrs. Upson portrays for readers of Parents Magazine a model way of introducing Polly and John to book lore.

Bread Loaf's most popular youngster. Barbara, exuberant, three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Swift, blows bigger and better bubbles for a conspicuous place in some magazine.
and Alumni Youngsters

and summer: Professor and Mrs. Raymond Barney; Mr. Wayne Bosworth, '11, and Mrs. Bosworth, '19; Professor and Mrs. John G. Bowker; Coach Arthur Brown; Professor and Mrs. Stephen A. Freeman; Professor and Mrs. John Fessler Haller; Mr. Homer Harris, '20, and Mrs. Harris, '18; Mr. and Mrs. Amory D. Seaver; Professor and Mrs. Russell Sholes; Professor and Mrs. Everett Skillings; Mr. Arnold B. Swift, '22, and Mrs. Swift (whose small daughter at least summers at Bread Loaf); Mr. William Hazlett Upson and Mrs. Upson, '15; Professor and Mrs. Perley Voter; Mr. Edgar Wiley, '12, and Mrs. Wiley, '12; Professor and Mrs. Ennis B. Womack.

Babies Just Babies—while it lasted—frequently carried a display of Middlebury children. Other magazines in which Mrs. Haller's pictures have appeared or are to appear are: Saturday Evening Post; Nature Magazine; Junior Home; and American Photography.

In March or April, Mr. Wiley with his daughter Margaret, and John Seaver, will be seen in Parents Magazine, depicting the place father should have in participating in social hours during the high school age of his children.

Johnny Buecker learns early which shoe goes on which foot. This photograph will probably demonstrate child independence for a Parents Magazine article next summer.

Two of the most photographed children in America, John and Patricia Haller, as they illustrated an article last spring on sex education.
Music--Curricular and Extra-curricular

By Lewis J. Hathaway, Professor of Music

When David Bispham, a famous American baritone of a generation ago, entered Haverford College in 1870 he took along with him a beloved zither upon which he accompanied himself when he sang. One day when he began to play in his room he was informed that to perform on any musical instrument was against the college rules, and during his four year's college course no musical instrument was allowed to be played in any college room.

This illustrates very clearly the attitude of many American colleges toward music back in the 70's. Forty-four years later Haverford College conferred upon Mr. Bispham an honorary degree for his great service to the art of music. Mr. Bispham must have been as much surprised as the musicians who read later that such a degree had been conferred. He writes that nothing had happened to him in the interim except "daily, monthly, and yearly application to musical pursuits, but a great deal had happened to the college." There had been a decided change in its attitude toward music. It had outgrown many old ideas and had come to realize that music should be recognized as an important factor in the life of college students.

Other colleges besides Haverford have changed their attitudes with respect to music. There has been an increasing recognition as to its value and its force in the intellectual and emotional life of students, although our Puritan forefathers considered it an evil influence. The idea that it is a "pleasing sort of amusement" and one of the "frills" has passed away and it is accepted as a factor in training the mind and developing the artistic sense.

It seems true, however, that some people may still consider it essentially a feminine undertaking as one woman did who rejoiced that her children were all boys,—they would not have to "take music." One cannot but feel that many are of the same opinion when we observe the preponderance of women over men who are taking courses offered in the college departments of music. There is no reason why a Beethoven sonata or a Chopin nocturne should not be enjoyed as much by men as by the women.

It was in 1914 that Middlebury College first introduced music into its curriculum. At that time the only courses offered were in the theoretical branches and pianoforte playing. Two years later when Mead Memorial Chapel was opened, organ instruction was offered and before another two years had passed, courses in violin and violincello were being given and an orchestra had been organized. In 1921 the introduction of a course in singing was an important step, and at the present time the courses of the Department of Music include: ear training, elementary and advanced harmony, counterpoint and elementary composition, musical appreciation, history of music, and the teaching of music in the public schools.

Practical instruction is given in pianoforte, organ, violin, violincello, and singing. Until the Music Studio was built a decade ago, Hamlin Commons, Painter Hall, the Play House, and rooms in the Battell Block were successively used for work in music.

In 1924 the department was housed in a building of its own which serves the various musical activities of the college, adequate in every way except for the lack of a suitable auditorium for informal musicales.

Middlebury gives credit equal to that of other courses for theoretical, historical, and appreciation courses. The practical work, that is, the courses in pianoforte, organ, singing, and violin,
have not fared as well, which is the case with most colleges. Authorities perhaps think that it is worth more to hear lectures about Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms, than it is to play or sing their music. They consider appreciation more valuable than expression, knowledge more important than its application. However, these practical courses are not without recognition.

The financial support which Middlebury has given for concerts by celebrated artists is an important feature. Among those who have been heard are: The English Singers, the Barrere Little Symphony, the Flonzalvy, Hart House, and Brosa string quartets, Harold Bauer, Myra Hess, Guiomar Novaes, Albert Spaulding, Hans Kindler, Toscha Seidel, Paul Althouse, and Katherine Meislee. Middlebury is not behind other institutions in this respect. There is no college that does not support a concert course of some kind, ranging in financial backing all the way from a few hundred dollars to several thousand. Some colleges group the musical events with lectures, dramatics, and athletics, and a required fee is collected with other bills. This centers the student's attention on music as an active force as well as on the other subjects.

What are some of the reasons why music should be brought into the life of the average college student? Musicians believe that it will add to a student's intellectual, emotional, and cultural life. Culture is always a stabilizing influence in the lives of individuals and, through the lives of individuals, exerts a like influence over society as a whole. The present economic unemployment crisis is due to something besides unwise stock dealing. We hear a great deal about machine workmanship being replaced by hand labor. It is likely that similar emphasis will be given to individual study of music. At any rate, in this time of economic upheaval every means should be utilized to check the restlessness of the times, and to encourage a better employment of leisure time.

We must look forward to a time when people will have more leisure and more time to be used for something besides making a living. Why not use some of this leisure time as a means of self-advancement, making the best music, art, and literature a part of our everyday life instead of using recreation periods as a means of killing time. Music offers much in the way of entertainment, of recreation, and culture.

Chorus singing, playing in an orchestra, working with the Glee Clubs should create an interest which will carry over into later life and make leisure something more than time off with no purpose whatever. If a student's interest and understanding is developed, it is not too much to say that the whole future of musical art is in his hands.

These men and women in college are the ones who are going to determine what sort of music we shall have in the future and, if their tastes are cultivated, they are not going to choose in favor of the latest song hit or the crooning of the latest radio star. Music needs good students as much as students need good music. They will create an interest and enthusiasm in music in the country at large, each becoming a propagandist for the best and a power for musical uplift.

To what extent are college students availing themselves of the musical advantages which college offers? I think what is true of Middlebury, would apply to the average college. [Continued on page 20]
. . . But I Already Have a Book

By Charlotte Moody

It sounds pompous to talk of collecting a permanent library. It conjures up visions of dim panelled rooms in which, at dusk, the firelight flickers in a refined manner, illuminating the bindings of handsome sets which have been bought but not read. In talking of "worth while books" it is hard to forget George Eliot and to remember that no library suffers from being up to date.

There are so many more books to be read—borrowed from friends or taken from the library—than there are books to buy. The rather dogmatic list on this page is composed of books to buy. There is not space here for controversies, however beguiling, nor opportunity to place bets on the survival chances of some of our gaudier literary lights. Stein-Toklas fans will find it an intolerably dreary little list. Devotees of Kathleen Norris will find it highbrow.

These books, unlike many "good" books, can be read without pain; and they can be read next year or in 1942 or now. The tortured, tragic life of Van Gogh would be disturbing and beautiful at any time.

Savonarola, Machiavelli, Aretino, and Castiglione move, larger than life, against a background more turbulent and exciting than that of any by-the-way thriller. Florence in 1500 was more dramatic than Monte Carlo is now, and Popes can be even more sinister than Chinese lurking in alleys. Night Over Fitch's Pond is a novel which is (at the risk of sounding like a publisher's blurb) both entertaining and profound. The best notice of it, curiously enough, appeared in the London Times and is quoted in the publisher's advertisement in the New York Herald Tribune Books, February 5, 1934.

Some wise people will buy the MacLeish poems anyway. People in doubt should read the admirable critique in the New York Times book supplement, February 4. The Victorian Aftermath1 completes a wholly admirable trilogy. Excellent reviews were made in both the Times and Herald Tribune book supplements of February 4.

Viva Mexico is not a new book. It was written in 1908. But it is (according to Stuart Chase, who should know) as essentially true now as then. It is for the bed-side table in the guest room, to replace the gift edition of Sonnets from the Portuguese or the limp leather

Omar Khayyam which is there now.

There are more books. This time of year, when everyone wishes to be somewhere else, is a superb time to go there vicariously. One would like to go to the theatre2 . . . . or south3 . . . . or to Russia4. Or, if one wants to be baffled5 . . . . or engage in tremendous adventures6 . . . . or find out about some useful things7 . . . .

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1 Those Earnest Victorians, The Victorian Sunset.
2 The Play Parade—Noel Coward.
3 Brazilian Adventure—Peter Fleming; Mandoa, Mandoa—Winifred Holby.
4 The Great Offensive—Maurice Hindus.
5 The Thin Man—Dashiel Hammett.
6 Men Against the Sea—Nordhoff and Hall.
7 The Coming Struggle for Power—John Strachey; The First World War—Lawrence Stallings.
WHITHER SORORITIES?

WITH fluctuations comparable to those of Wall Street, sororities at Middlebury during the past two years have reached new lows in campus esteem, wavered toward a par on several occasions, plunged back to depression depths, then gradually steadied upward—but never to the old norm.

What their future is to be, no one has dared guess since the fall of 1931. The Administration, undergraduate women, the Trustees, national officers, the alumnae—particularly the alumnae—have all taken a turn at advising and prospecting over the outcome of the sisterly discord. While members were handing in their pins, while petitions pro and contra were being circulated, while the question was being balloted and reballoted on, no one could stake a plausible conjecture as to the final result. Rushing started again last month, but that need not necessarily be taken as a termination of the sorority question. There are still too many totally for them, too many totally against them.

The only clear fact standing out of the whole affair is that women’s social activity is in a transitional stage, headed away from an old order in which the social standing acquired by being a member was exaggerated. A new order is bound to come in eventually, and sororities may or may not be present in it.

Their value is being weighed; unquestionably it has been found wanting. The women are trying to discover whether the delapidated idol can be patched up or whether the remodeling of an entirely new one should start at once. First of all they wish to rid the sorority of its narrowness and the demand that it places on time which might better be spent on broader social contacts.

Of course, most of the arguments in favor of sororities, taken in the extreme, can be turned against them, and vice versa. Over-emphasis on scholarship in a sorority may prey upon campus citizenship, lead toward “apple polishing,” and stress grades rather than intellectual development. Over-stress on the development of personality may lead to false sophistication and distortion of values. Too strong a leaning toward social culture makes for snobbery, shallowness, or at least an expensive use of leisure time. To attempt the pledging of a congenial group tends toward conformity to type.

It is such over-emphasis that the women have been seeking to overcome in reorganizing the sororities. Whether a balance can be most successful with or without sororities, the women are attempting to determine. Cliques are bound to occur on every campus; and the sorority problem will always vary according to that particular campus. Precedents of other colleges would not necessarily apply here.

In arriving at a sane and workable compromise, trial and error methods may be most effective, although to the outsider they look like internal lack of organization. The long succession of petitions and balloting and debates is only part of the course of events leading to a satisfactory end.

At any rate it is a problem for the present generation of collegians to decide for themselves, and a Samaritan rather than a Grundy attitude on the part of alumnae will do most in contributing toward a sorority solution.
Campus Motifs

BIRTHDAY. Dr. Robert M. Gay of Simmons, director of the Bread Loaf School of English, was the guest speaker at the sixth annual Abernethy Birthday celebration held in the Library on January 23rd. Dr. Gay discussed the possibility of a revival of the Arts in the near future.

LETTER. George E. Farrell was unanimously awarded a major letter by the College Athletic Council following the 1933 football season. Farrell is the first non-participant in Middlebury sports to be so honored.

WINTER ENTERTAINMENT. Middlebury, College and town, joined the Community Concert Association this season so that the usual Winter Entertainment Course was abandoned. The concert program included: The Brosa String Quartet; Frederick Baer; and Toscha Seidel.

OCCUPATIONS. In an effort to aid the men of the student body in choosing a profession or occupation, Samuel S. Board, formerly director of the Yale graduate placement bureau, gave a series of talks to the underclassmen during the last week in January. The lectures were based on the result of a questionnaire showing the fields of activity in which Middlebury students were most interested.

ART. Reproductions of the works of Van Gogh, Gauguin, Renoir, Monet, and Cezanne, were among the twenty-six pictures on exhibition at the Chateau during January.

EDUCATORS. Two internationally known educators will be added to the staff of the Romance Language Schools. Professor Daniel Mornet of the Sorbonne, Paris, leading authority in the field of modern French Literature, will be associated with the French School. Dr. M. Romera-Navarro, of the University of Pennsylvania, a member of the editorial staff of the Hispanic Review, is the new director of the Spanish School.

PLAYHOUSE. An excellent production of Anatole France’s “The Man Who Married A Dumb Wife” was the principal dramatic event at the Middlebury Little Theatre during the winter.

GLEE CLUB. A broadcast over a nation-wide hookup of radio stations by the Glee Club will be the special feature of the annual New York trip the last of March. The program will also be transmitted to the British broadcasting company. On February 12 and 13 the club made a tour of northern Vermont and gave a concert over WDEV, Waterbury.

SOCIALIST. Norman Thomas will lecture at Middlebury on March 12, under the auspices of the Liberal Club. In addition to his formal talk the socialist leader will also conduct round table conferences.

SCHOLARSHIPS. Two scholarships for the 1934 session of the Bread Loaf School of English are being offered by the Atlantic Monthly, in cooperation with the School, as prizes for the Atlantic essay contest for college students. Literary personages to visit Bread Loaf this year will include Hervey Allen and Alexander Woollcott, each of whom will conduct a series of lectures and informal discussions.

SCHEDULES. March encounters booked for the men’s debating team include engagements with the University of Porto Rico on March 20; New York University, March 21; Drew University, March 22; Montclair State Teacher’s College, March 23; Upsala College, March 24; and University of Vermont, April 6. The women’s team met the New Jersey College for Women on March 1, and plans home debates with Pembroke College on March 16; Massachusetts State College, April 6; and the University of Vermont, April 13.

DATES. Junior Week, May 10, 11, and 12; Commencement, June 9, 10 and 11; Romance Language Schools, June 29 to August 17; Bread Loaf School of English, June 28 to August 12; and the School of German, July 2 to August 16.

CO-CAPTAINS. “Wally” Boehm and “Dick” Williams will alternate in leading the eleven next fall against Williams, Coast Guard, St. Anselms, Norwich, Tufts, and Vermont.

DINNER PLATES. The cause for delay in the arrival from England of the last of the Middlebury plates and the Bread Loaf design can not be accounted for at the Editor’s Office. Deliveries will be made at the earliest possible date.
Winter Sports Heyday

THE usual emphasis on basketball passed from the limelight at Middlebury this winter with the arrival of the biggest winter sports boom the college has ever seen. Rows of skis and snowshoes cluttered the porch or entry way of every fraternity house and dormitory. Pedestrian traffic on chapel walk at night was at the mercy of sleds and toboggans. The whole campus area and the adjacent hills were covered with a criss-cross net work of designs made by skis and snowshoes. The snow came early in January and with it the coldest weather Vermont has seen in many a year. Students were ready to make the most of this opportunity.

En masse winter sports enthusiasm started three years ago with the formation of the Mountain Club. Since then it has been growing. It culminated over the weekend of Lincoln's birthday in the first genuinely successful Winter Carnival in Middlebury history. A break in the sub-zero temperature came on the eve of the Carnival and ideal weather lasted for the three days. Representatives from eight men's and five women's colleges arrived. The college was fairly saturated with the holiday spirit that in the past has characterized Junior Week and the program made a great hit.

Festivities started on Chipman Hill Saturday afternoon with the annual interfraternity winter sports meet. Kappa Delta Rho had little trouble in collecting most of the honors. This meet and the Ball in the evening set the keynote for the Carnival. The dance was one of the rare college social events at which everything clicks, everyone has a good time.

Early the next morning nearly a fifth of the college adjourned to Camp Naidon on Lake Dunmore for informal winter sports. Skating, snowshoeing, bobsledding, and skiing were the order of the day. Ski-joring on the Lake behind cars eclipsed in popularity any of the other individual sports. Fraternity initiations, however, cut the day short; freshmen had to get back to exchange pledge buttons for fraternity pins and the upper classmen to witness the formalities, since an unusually small number of alumni in any of the fraternities were present to help fill the dim chapter rooms.

The Middlebury women's athletic management is to be complimented on their substituting individual sports prowess for intercollegiate competition at the Jubilee Monday morning. Mt. Holyoke, Skidmore, McGill, Smith, and Vermont were entered and intercollegiate clash was eliminated at once by mixing in Middlebury women discriminately, with the consequence that none of the colleges had the privilege of winning anything by way of medals or cups. The Jubilee was very colorful and the women made picturesque group designs on the snow, especially when seen from a distance, but the potato race and the baseball game were a little slow for spectators, exciting as they were for the participants.

Meantime the alumni hockey game was underway. A squad of some ten ex-captains and ex-stars from greater Boston, captained by Carl Simmons, '28, had been practising together for two weeks, planning to surprise the varsity. Easily they ran up a two point
lead in the first period before the varsity had sounded out their metal. Their score of five was not tied until the final period, and the graduates did their best in three overtimes to get a winning tally, without success. Crocker, Nelson, Makela, Allen, Foote, Kelley, MacLean, Simmons, Whitemore, and Bossert composed the alumni squad.

Fans had a second treat in the afternoon when the Middlebury Hockey Club, recruited for the occasion from alumni and varsity players, met a team of seconds from Lake Placid. The competition was not as keen as it was in the morning as the score of 4-2 in favor of the Middlebury delegation indicated. The game had few spectators for most of the college, town, and the hundreds of grammar school sports disciples were on Chipman Hill.

It was expected that Dartmouth would win the Intercolligate Ski meet, but such a walkaway was not anticipated, particularly with Harvard, Norwich, Bowdoin, Vermont, and Maine all in the running. Middlebury succeeded in collecting seconds in the ski down hill, and the snowshoe cross country for 6½ points; Maine took 5; Norwich 3½; Harvard and Vermont 1 each. The balance of 37 went to Dartmouth sportsmen who captured first in everything except the snowshoe dash.

The completion of a temporary ski tower for the meet made possible a new mark of 67 feet for Middlebury’s modest jump. Although undergraduate men worked all fall, under Mountain Club supervision, to construct a jump that would match almost any of those in New England colleges, frost, snow, and cramped finances halted the work in January. But jumps of 50 and 60 feet were a treat to Addison County crowds.

The grand finale of the weekend was the Skating Carnival on the women’s rink in the evening. Patron of this social-sports event was “Golly,” a huge ice statue of President Moody’s terrier, a gift made to him last spring. Sculptured “Golly” sat on his illuminated pedestal in front of Pearson Hall scratching something and ignoring the exhibition of delicate skating maneuvers performed by Lake Placid children, and oblivious of the multi-colored throne on which reigned the Carnival King and Queen, Phillip Mathewson of Lyndon, Vt., and Dorothy Grey of Katonah, N. Y. The skating and ice dancing continued far into the night and after it Wyman Smith and Elizabeth Bailey, undergraduate directors of the Carnival, could rest assured that they had succeeded in managing a memorable Winter Carnival.
“Assume the Angle”

By Reginald M. Savage, ’24, Kappa Delta Rho National Secretary

This is an age in which traditions are being mercilessly consigned to the scrap heap. Every day the press carries reports of the abolition of some of our treasured customs and institutions, considered of the utmost degree of permanency but a few years ago. Revolution is truly upon us.

The strange—and sometimes gratifying—feature of these upsets is that once gone most of the antiques are but briefly missed. Only a few hard heads continually mourn their passing. The great majority are far more interested in what is to appear on the new and ever widening horizons.

A few years ago Middlebury ear-marked for oblivion one of the old relics of the College. Some of the Faculty had long been concerned over the effects on first-year men of the nocturnal “rain parties,” “ducking parties,” “padding parties,” led by the sophomores, aided and abetted by juniors and seniors. Rumblings of such practices were echoed to the Administra-

tion and is offered by those tradition-bound campus groupings of Greek-letter designation. Hazing has been too long and too closely allied with the fraternity system to be easily discarded. “Hell Week,” “Probation Week,” “Informal Initiations,” “Scutting,” “Scudding” still exist. They have been a topic of discussion by national fraternity officers at the annual meetings of the National Interfraternity Conference. A very complete discussion is contained in the 1930 Yearbook of the Conference and every student of this problem of fraternity life is heartily urged to study it. Surveys of conditions on the country’s campuses have been conducted; prominent psychologists have aired their views of the matter at these meetings; quantities of propaganda have been distributed,—all indicating that fraternity hazing has given considerable concern to those interested in these societies. An analysis of all this concern leads one to the thought that it is based almost entirely on the idea that such activities on the part of fraternities are great deterrents to the normal progress of education in this country. This is not necessarily because of the time lost by both culprits and victims in hazing; but rather through its effect on the character of both. Certainly a freshman who is forced to submit to indecencies or the terrific blows of a paddle does not profit educationally or otherwise. And the one who wields the paddle regresses. Such practice does not jibe with our present view of civilization.

Now that the season of Middlebury’s fraternity initiations is over once more, it is interesting to consider the whys and wherefores of this uncivil custom as well as its probability of permanence.
Five years ago a prominent national fraternity officer gave a paper before a meeting of fraternity men on the subject of Hell Week. In the preparation of this paper he ran into the question of the motivation for the rough initiation. He consulted a leading psychiatrist of Washington, D.C., who gave him this illuminating answer: "The initiation ceremony originally required the candidate to justify his right to initiation and acceptance by proof of his manhood in two ways: the capacity to stand pain; and the capacity to survive in combat." After citing as examples the initiatory rites involving the crude torture of savage races, the doctor went on to say, "In the higher planes of civilization such ordeals have gradually been deleted from the formulae of initiation because the individual member of society justifies himself by the exercise of intelligence rather than by his capacity to stand hardship and win in physical combat. Yet back within each civilized man is a savage sub-structure. Placed in possession of temporary dominance he has not yet, at the college initiation level, learned to subordinate these primordial tendencies of the savage which manifest themselves in his conduct of the initiation ordeal. . . . A phase of very considerable importance is the manifestation of sadistic pleasure in the infliction of pain, not for the purpose of proving the strength or stoicism of the initiate but for the frank pleasure it gives the dominant master of ceremonies. . . ."

Perhaps no better explanation of the background and psychology governing the freshman's introduction to membership in a fraternity could be given. Isn't it ironical that before an initiate of one of Middlebury's fraternities can be extended the glad hand of good fellowship he must endure hours of exposure in Vermont's chill winter and too often a severe pummelling inflicted with a heavy paddle. As expressed by one psychologist it is like "asking a man to join a church and then kicking him down the aisle."

The Middlebury regulation, "Hazing and interclass horseplay in all their forms are forbidden as being in violation of order and personal liberty and inconsistent with the conduct of well-bred, educated men and women," was reinforced by the following statement from the office of the President three weeks ago. "The position of the Administration is that while it wishes to interfere with the conduct of fraternities to the least possible extent, it cannot tolerate anything endangering life or limb, anything detrimental to the interest of the college, or anything disturbing to the non-collegiate part of the community in which we live. The position of the National Inter-fraternity conference on this matter is well known. The local chapters are invited to respect this."

The Administration is entirely in agreement with The Laurentian quotation: "There can be no justification for the so-called 'Hell Week.' It doesn't make men out of weaklings. It is absolutely impossible to administer courage, confidence, and self-respect by any number of beatings. As to the other angle, the humbling of those who are too cocky, it need only be said that again it is impossible to beat humility into anyone without breaking his spirit. And any brotherhood that exists to break men's spirits should never dare to lift its face in respectable circles."

As has already been implied, two types of men are responsible for the persistence in this pernicious practice: those who, lacking in personality and finding it impossible to demand respect, revel in the temporary authority of the paddle, and those who find their pleasure in inflicting mental and physical suffering on fellowmen.

Because of their intense concern the conclaves of many national fraternities have taken official cognizance of the evils inherent in Hell Week by enacting legislation tending to ban it. Many educational institutions have issued edicts forbidding any more such practices, but like the lamented 18th Amendment to our Constitution, such procedure makes but little progress in correcting a wrong. Much more can be accomplished by teaching the fraternity man that he will have a finer "brother in the bond" if he will but plan a constructive and instructive program for the pledge supplanting the discredited and destructive relic of barbarism. Happily this idea is slowly seeping into fraternal halls. Hell Week has become in many cases a Day of Horrors. Much of this progress has emanated from the undergraduates without much persuasion. It should be but a few years until no longer is heard that ancient command, "Assume the Angle."
national government. But for the girl who wants work, there usually is work. The best part about it all is that it blends in nicely both with what she is trying to do in college and with what she is preparing to do outside. There is truth in the saying that ap-
preciation increases with active endeavor. Certain it is that she gains something by earning part of her way through college, even if it’s only the price of an occasional movie. Often a girl can pick up so many odd jobs that her earning capacity would startle the folks back home.

It is a far cry from the days when college was a sort of downy nest for a group of wide-eyed maidens. The average girl now feels her wings are decidedly clipped if she cannot find some means of self-support. She manages to budget her time into some sort ofSelected sandwiches in her lucrative activities between classes and dates and athletics. Business people are apt to sniff at the ease of college life and regard it as a prolonged vacation before knuckling down to the “Real Problems of Life.” On the contrary, the college girl’s day begins at 6:30 (or earlier if she is a waitress) and runs through a series of classes, meetings, jobs, and concentrated study, with variations of sports, movies, or dancing—until 11:30 or later. She has faced as many problems in the business world as on the Wall Street magazine.

However, these jobs are more than an expansion of her routine while in college. Often they point directly to her later career. If she is going to teach there are papers to be corrected; if she is going into the work, she can type or take dictation; if she is going to be married she has secured a sense of money values which will be invaluable, not to mention practical work which she may have done.

And so, college employment has changed from a hardship to an opportunity and the average girl makes the most of it.

COUNTRY JOURNALISM

“Charley Surphin, Who Warns the Lindberghs.” That was in November, 1931. Somehow New York apparently read the story with some amuse-
ment because he was one who helped to deplete that particular issue. Little did he or anybody who read that semi-humorous story suspect that the region that was the dwelling place of these weird creatures and the production of so many horrible crimes would be the scene of another, which was to go down as the mystery of the age.

The ghost story was taken up by Associated Press, in which The Daily News had membership, and the crime broke and little Hopewell was overrun with writers, anxious for material to put on the wires, it was rewritten and published in all parts of the country.

While not every weekly could be fortunate enough to have the greatest news story of the century break at its doorstep, it is cited here to show that the weekly, awake to its possibilities, can maintain a degree of reader interest second to no other type of publication.

Another important element necessary, if a weekly newspaper is to prosper, is adequate capital. A Lithocut costs $4,250, a fool-proof newspaper press, $3,500. The essential machinery, type, tools, equipment, furniture, fixtures, if purchased new, will with a balance for working capital, require at least $10,000; second-hand equipment might be secured for half that figure. There was a time when $1,000 would equip a country print shop, but that day has passed. Some of the better properties carry an equipment inventory today as high as $40,000. There is an old saying, and a true one, that a weekly newspaper is the hardest enterprise in the world to start, but once established, the hardest thing in the world to kill. Readers can bear testimony to the latter part of this statement, because there is many a weekly with little excuse for existence that seems to lead a charmed life.

A run-down weekly newspaper is something like a second-hand Ford car, it may sell, but once you have it rolling, it will carry you over many bumps. As with the used car, the mistake may be made of taking the cheapest one offered, not anticipating the repair bills that are bound to follow. Returns at the outset will be slow and unless the enterprise is well financed the editor may have to sacrifice his dearest possession, his independence.

The average small-town business or professional man finds much in his work that is humdrum. The country journalist’s work can be highly fascinating, with something different every day and every week, particularly in a county seat town, where there are courts, county supervisors’ meetings, agricultural gatherings, political rallies, the county record offices and other sources of news that other towns lack. The country editor has a daily intimacy with events that keep him awake, frequently test his patience and sometimes his moral fibre, but withal his work is never dull, and never done.

It is real fun to write one’s views on a local matter and to speculate on the reaction, usually to be disappointed when there is none, but occasionally to cherish the belief that one’s thoughts gave impetus to others’ actions.

To one who delights in literary pursuit, this is in newspaper work, as Chester S. Lord, former editor of the New York Sun says, “an especial fascination about damp proof sheets wherein thought and information are first recorded in clear type, and it is an especial delight to change your words for better ones, to add a refinement of literary expression to your original sentences.”

The country editor may be as particular about revisions in his proofs as he chooses. It is he whose word is final; he pays for the type composition.

There has been a good deal of unnecessary lamentation on the passing of old-time “personal journalism.” Distance lends en-
chantment to the journalistic efforts of the days of Greeley, when personalities were the stock that brought the money to the publisher and the public expected to have its news colored to the tastes of the editor. Large staffs and the widely diversified interests of readers of modern dailies have admittedly resulted in a type of editor that does not carry the punch that was to be found in the days when the column was personally written by the man whose name appeared at the masthead. In the country field, the editor may still hold sway. Hence, for independence of thought and plain speaking, one finds editorial expression in many of the week-
lies superior to that in the dailies, which, though more expertly written, too frequently is colorless.

The inexperienced publisher makes mistakes that he later learns to avoid. Often he takes himself and his newspaper too seriously. He grows impatient with the lack of interest; he dispairs that his community will ever get in step with the rest of the world. He assumes that he “deserves” certain things, because, forsooth, his paper is going to help the community. This is a fallacious notion because if his paper is worth the price he charges, people will buy it and if his space is worth the price he charges, if there be any ad-
vertisers in his field, they will patronize his columns. When he becomes discouraged or resorts to cynicism, the jig is up.

It is a wretched policy to depend on editors to cater to the strength of political patronage, either in hand or promised. Such business is all right if it comes without any strings attached, but should be regarded as incidental and not the main thing. If the publisher puts out a good newspaper, the politicians will soon find his door and be ready to talk business on his own terms. It is well if his acquaintance with politicians be not too intimate.

The weekly which the writer publishes is by name and tradition Democratic. But it numbers as many Republicans as Dem-
ocrats among its readers. Readers have more than once been re-
minded that the publisher would prefer to spell the title with the small “d.”

The editor of “The News Letter” has suggested that this article set forth the personal elements that would make for success in country journalism. This is risky. The country has been sur-
feited with success articles by authors who have since had un-
pleasant experiences with the sheriff. After all, the success formulae comprise about the same elements, whatever the vocation: A good measure of common sense, some courage, the ability to meet everybody and make them feel friendly toward you, a fair amount of ambition, a generous portion of optimism.

A special requisite would be the ability to write plain English. High literary polish is not required because rural newspaper readers will countenance some rhetorical stuff but they show downright suspicious of one who over-indulges his cleverness with words, even tho his language may be understandable or indeed
approach the classic. Some knowledge of the mechanics of printing will also be valuable.

For seasoning, the country journalist should have a sense of humor. This will help to make his job a real delight and may, too, make his readers feel a trifle more kindly when they receive the message which once a year boldly announces that the subscription will soon expire and "we hope that we may receive your renewal before we take your name off the list next Thursday."

MIDDLEBURY STEPS TO THE MICROPHONE
(Continued from page 7)

building up dialogue and that it comes out every time on the correct second. Neither did the program managers until they started organizing thirty minutes of radio time, interspersed alternately with music and discussion. They realized that no single program could possibly meet the approval of more than fifty percent of the club choruses, the tenor, baritone, basso, and portrayally as prospective students and the general public were added to the audience. They tried to strike as satisfactory a medium as possible in presenting the half hour in the form of Campus Glimpses. The form made possible the most varied program set-up.

As the programs took shape, the Editor's Office became the 42nd Street, the Place de l'Opera, the Strand of the College. Everyone had ideas and wanted them aired. While three were pounding out script on typewriters, most of which eventually would reach the wastebasket, four others rehearsed dialogue gauged too frequently by standards of time rather than quality. And every hour during practically every day of the five weeks, copyrights, a dozen sources of censorship, WGY authorities, personal feelings, new ideas, were responsible for constant shifts in the original program plan. One of the greatest aids was the room-to-room call system strong in the music studio by Mr. Wissler. Presumably this set was used to test voices and sound effects; as a matter of fact its purpose was to rid students and faculty members painlessly of microphone consciousness. It worked. No one had had any studio experience other than group participation in vocal programs. And the first presentation indicated it.

Within forty-eight hours after the first program went on the air every item on it had been generously praised and rather cruelly damned. But the credit and discredit was airily spread, so favorably that the Committee was at ease assured the plan of the broadcast was effective.

During the following month there was no let-up in the program work. Although such items as timing, continuity writing, re-hearing became routine every program presented new difficulties of some sort. One three minute script alone was rewritten eleven times and even then had little merit. Most of the dialogues went into the third reprint before the eagle eye of Middlebury censors accepted it. The announcer's being in Schenectady created several uncomfortable situations, notably when he skipped one song completely in the second program, and when the microphone picking up the chimes froze.

As most alumni heard, the Campus Glimpses included during the total two hours and a half: introductions on the chimes; student body singing; Band selections; Choir, Quartet, and men's and women's mixed choirs; the organ, cello, trombone, and vocal solos; a representative hall session; part of a daily chapel service; a Mountain Club skit; "The Campus Goes to Press"; discussions on athletics, chemistry, light waves, symphony construction, education under Hitler; angle trisection, war, sociology field trips, bacteriophage; and vocations.

The value of the series can not yet be estimated. The comparatively small number of letters received from alumni by the Broadcasters offer approval for the most part, but to date there has been no great influx of queries from prospective men students, to whom the series was indirectly addressed. At any rate the men and women participating have added a new and worthwhile experience to their college life, and if it were financially possible to do more with undergraduate broadcasting, it might be considered as excellent an extra-curricular activity as any of the older literary and dramatic organizations.

Surely colleges should have a part in planning the future of radio as an institution, but the idea of college propagandizing along with toothpastes and cigarettes is to be questioned as carefully as would sandwiching full page advertisements of Middlebury in the Saturday Evening Post between shaving cream and breakfast cereals. The comparison is not invalid. As an experiment the series was highly commendable and entirely justified but it should not be necessary for colleges to have to compete for students as commercial firms do for retail business. Far more appropriate would it be for the college to be able to depend on alumni for contact publicizing.

Scores of colleges are using commercial salesmanship schemes for securing students. Midwestern institutions are sending field agents into New England territory. Universities are doubling publicity budgets and easing admissions standards. Middlebury does not wish to follow suit. We still count on alumni. If the broadcast series helped to offer stimulus for graduates to assist in interesting students in Middlebury, it may be counted a success.

MUSIC—CURRICULAR AND EXTRA CURRICULAR
(Continued from page 11)

lege as far as extra-curricular activities are concerned. We have here two Glee Clubs, one for men and one for women. There are always plenty of applicants for these organizations. Some four years ago, the "A Tempo Club" was started. This club is composed of junior and senior women who are especially interested in music. It never suffers for membership. The Chapel Choir, Orchestras, and Band are musical influences which are helpful. However, with all these activities, it is safe to say there are scores of students leaving college every year without having attended a musical function during their entire college course and never availing themselves of any of the musical advantages offered by the college. This is probably accounted for by the fact that these students who are the least interested in music come largely from the smaller communities where until the advent of the radio, there was an utter lack of opportunity. By the time they reach college there is little or no interest in music. Those coming from the larger high schools, having better background, show much more interest.

This throws the responsibility back on the secondary schools. Let us hope that Middlebury graduates especially those who go out as teachers, will do their part in helping these young people to see that music is an important part of an education, for it is with them that the hope of the future lies. Just as the future musical hope of our civilization lies with the college students, so does the musical hope of the college rest with the training of students in the public schools. With them the real problem of creating a musical America lies.

PROFESSOR WRIGHT'S NEW BOOK

THE "possibly forthcoming" book by Professor Wright referred to in the last issue of the News Letter can now be formally announced. It will be ready for distribution before Commencement, and the price will be $2.00, postage paid. A prompt response from those wishing copies of the book will be most helpful in determining the size of the edition. All receipts above the cost of printing will be given to the Alumni Association fund described in a recent circular sent out to our Alumni. It is hoped that the book will be welcomed by our graduates and former students, filled as it is with touches that only long and intimate association with the Middlebury life could have made possible.

The Middlebury College Press.
**SPORTS CALENDAR**

**BASKETBALL**

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<th>Location</th>
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<td>Union</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
<td>31–35</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 15</td>
<td>Coast Guard</td>
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**HOCKEY**

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*Middlebury first in column.

**WINTER SPORTS**

**GREEN MOUNTAIN COLLEGE CONVENTION MEET**

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**MIDDLEBURY MOUNTAIN CLUB CARNIVAL**

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<tr>
<td>Harvard</td>
<td>1</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vermont</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Middlebury failed to score in the I. S. U. meet won by Dartmouth.

**INDOOR TRACK**

Middlebury relay team composed of Boehm, Hunter, Hoxie, and Prochaska with Jocelyn as alternate defeated Rhode Island State and Bates relay teams at Brown A. A.

**BASEBALL**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tr>
<td>April 18</td>
<td>Union</td>
<td>Schenectady</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 19</td>
<td>Upsala</td>
<td>East Orange</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 20</td>
<td>Panzer</td>
<td>East Orange</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>Army</td>
<td>West Point</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 28</td>
<td>Vermont</td>
<td>Burlington</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 10</td>
<td>Vermont</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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<td>May 11</td>
<td>St. Michael’s</td>
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<td>May 12</td>
<td>Norwich</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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<td>May 16</td>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>Providence</td>
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<td>May 17</td>
<td>Tufts</td>
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<td>May 18</td>
<td>Boston College</td>
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<td>Northeastern</td>
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<td>May 25</td>
<td>St. Lawrence</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 30</td>
<td>Norwich</td>
<td>Northfield</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 9</td>
<td>St. Michael’s</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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**VARSITY TRACK**

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Location</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 28</td>
<td>R. P. I.</td>
<td>Troy</td>
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<tr>
<td>May</td>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 12</td>
<td>E. I. C. A.</td>
<td>Worcester</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 16</td>
<td>Montreal A. A.</td>
<td>Montreal</td>
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<tr>
<td>May 18-19</td>
<td>N. E. I. C. A. A.</td>
<td>Springfield</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May 26</td>
<td>Green Mt. Coll. Conf.</td>
<td>Middlebury</td>
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**ALUMNI OFFICERS NOMINATED**

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 districts presidents of Region III, which includes the Buffalo, Washington, and Chicago districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates, at this time, for the national presidency. Mr. J. Earle Parker, '01, who has served as alumni trustee of the College for less than a full term of five years, is eligible to re-election and is the only nominee whose name is submitted for that office by the committee.

The nominating committee makes the following nominations:

**For National President:**

Frederick J. Bailey, '01, Assistant to the Director, U. S. Bureau of the Budget, Washington, D. C.

Samuel B. Pettengill, '08, Lawyer and Member of U. S. House of Representatives, South Bend, Ind.

Charles H. Wright, '16, Office Manager, The Cleveland Trust Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

**For President of the Buffalo District:**

Thomas H. Noonan, '91, Justice, Supreme Court of New York State, Buffalo, N. Y.

Philip W. Ferguson, '16, Assistant Trust Officer, First City Trust and Savings Bank, Akron, Ohio.

**For President of the Washington District:**


Ralph L. DeGroll, '25, Assistant to Manager, Bond Department, Mackubin Goodrich & Co., Baltimore, Md.

**For President of the Chicago District:**

Walter B. Barmam, '03, Assistant Principal, Evanston Township High School, Evanston, Ill.


**For Alumni Trustee (at large):**

J. Earle Parker, '01, Treasurer, Acadia Mills, Boston, Mass.

**ALUMNI MEET IN UTICA**

Middlebury alumni of central New York held a dinner at the University Club in Utica before attending the hockey game between Hamilton College and Middlebury on the evening of January 13th. John Storm, '32, was in charge of the arrangements for the dinner.

**BOSTON ALUMNI SNOWDUNDER**

The blizzard of February 20th forced the cancellation of the Glee Club concert and dance which was to be sponsored by the Boston Alumni Association in Brown Hall, Boston on that date. Though there had been a large advance sale of tickets, the audience was snowbound as well as the Middlebury Glee Club. The committee in charge of arrangements included: Ernest M. Adams, '25, Hackins B. Canfield, '20, Alan W. Purser, '20; William M. Meacham, '21; Cyril E. Shelvey, '23, and Carleton H. Simmons, '28.

Through the influence of William M. Meacham, arrangements were made for the Glee Club to sing at the weekly luncheon of the Boston Rotary Club on February 21st at the Hotel Statler.
Personal News and Notes of the Alumni
Edited by The Alumni Secretary

1879
Dr. Henry M. Wade, who was one of the oldest practicing physicians in the state, died December 27 from injuries received in an automobile accident. Immediately after his graduation in 1883 from the University of Vermont Medical School, he began practicing in Starksboro, where he was residing at the time of his death.

1881
Dr. James L. Barton spent February fifth to ninth in Middlebury, and spoke at the daily chapel services on conditions in the Far East and other international problems.

1884
Frank B. Hine is pastor of the Congregational Church in East Woodstock, Conn.

1888
Bernard Marsh Coolidge is treasurer of Gooding County, Idaho. At the last election he received the largest vote that had ever been cast in the County.

1890
Dr. John M. Thomas, vice president of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt., is frequently the radio voice of the company in its "Quote A Day" programs, a series of daily broadcasts of inspirational poems and interpretations, presented at 8:35 a.m. over station WDEV (350 kilocycles).

1902
Robert W. McGuire is practicing law in Vergennes, Vt.

1903
Elbert S. Grisham has been elected vice president, and chairman of the Committee on Finance of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt.

1904
Heloise Brainerd. New address: 2122 Decatur Place, Washington, D.C.

1908
Mrs. Charles S. Putnam (Sarah A. Ward). Address: Box 634, Hilo, Hawaii.

1909
Leonard Dow Smith, former superintendent of schools in Montville, Vt., is confined at his home in Montville after returning from the Washington County Hospital in Barre.

Wilmot T. Fiske, formerly vice principal of the Central High School, is assistant principal of the Warren Harding High School in Bridgeport, Conn. New street address: 519 Laurel Avenue.

1911
Mrs. R. R. Stewart (Isabella C. Darrow) returned to India September 2nd after a furlough in the States. Address: Gordon College, Rawal Pindi, India.

Marion A. Frazelle is owner of "The Green Door Tea House," 166 Engle Street, Englewood, N.J.

1912
Hugh O. Thayer is process superintendent in cellophone manufacture with the DuPont Cellophone Company. Station B, Buffalo, N.Y. Home: 369 Woodbridge Avenue, Buffalo.

Major Charles Bundy. Address: 3532 Quebec Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.

Lucy Agnes Holden died at her home in Pittsford, Vt., on January 22nd.

1913
Millard Blanchard was transferred last November from the San Bernardino, Cal., Hospital to the Veterans Hospital at Rutland, Mass.

1914
A son, William Walker, Jr., was born December 10th to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Russell (Dr. Asa Edmands). New address: 651 Warren Avenue, East Providence, R.I.

1915

Dr. James T. Kenure disappeared while enroute to his home in New London, Conn., from Honolulu where he had been a member of the staff of the Territorial Hospital. Dr. Kenure’s mother, Mrs. Margaret Kenure, of 29 Ocean Avenue, New London, received word from her son in Chicago, over a year ago, that he would be home in a few days but has heard nothing since. Mrs. Kenure would greatly appreciate word from any Middlebury people who may have seen her son or know of his whereabouts.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Upton and family, with Professor and Mrs. Charles Baker Wright, are spending the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida. Address: 300 Eighth Avenue, N.E. Wayne M. Haller is head of the Spanish Department in the Albany, N.Y., High School.

1916
Gladys Cook has been supervisor of school nurses under the CWA in the state.

1917
Harold E. Hollister is Dean of Boys in the Rye, N.Y., High School. Address: 43 Oakwood Avenue, Rye, N.Y.

A son, George Lawrence, was born December 28th to Mr. and Mrs. Milton L. Hard. Address: 254 Union Street, Burlington, Vt.

Mrs. Harold D. Newton (Jennie Craigie). Address: 218 West End Avenue, Haddonfield, N.J.

Captain Joseph A. Wilson is studying at the Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala.

1918
Margaret Chatfield is with the Daniels and Fisher’s department store in Denver, Colo. Home address: 1315 Vine Street, Denver.

Henry H. Chapman has returned to his mission in Anvik, Alaska, after spending over a year in North Carolina.

1919
Vena E. Jilson. Home address: 308 West 103rd Street, New York City.


Manuel L. Bolivar is employed as head sugar chemist at one of the large plants at Central Palma, Cuba. He plans to come to the States in the spring.

Stanley V. Wright is engaged in the cotton brokerage business. Address: 135 West 16th Street, New York City.

1920
Haskins B. Canfield. New address: 271 Common Street, Belmont, Mass.

Dr. Raymond Farnham is associated with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York City. Home address: 345 E. 57th St., New York City.

A daughter, Alveda, was born November 1st to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Willey of Schenectady, N.Y.

1921
Mr. and Mrs. Clifford W. Spencer are the parents of a son, William Wayne II, born January 8th. Address: 125 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

George Miske recently figured as a hero in the Waterbury, Conn., papers. After a chase of several blocks he succeeded in capturing a criminal, who was discovered burglarizing an apartment.

1922

Marion E. Willey. Address: 34 Main St., Malden, Mass.

William H. ("Harry") Fitzpatrick is associated with Dybrow, Dixon & Potts, 120 Broadway, New York City.

James M. Lamere. Address: Cavendish, Vt.
Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1922

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Beere (Marion Turney) are the parents of a son, David Porter, born July 9th. Address: R. D. No. 2, Montpelier, Vt.

William B. Turner is a radio engineer with the RCA Victor Company, Inc., of Camden, N. J. Home address: 723 Avondale Avenue, Haddonfield, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Furlong (Mildred Stewart) have a son, Thomas Stewart, born December 30th. Address: 138 Cottage Street, Lockport, N. Y.

1924

Mrs. Velma Pulling McClelland. Address: Chester, Conn.

Margaret J. Mahoney was married on August 22nd to Edward G. Benoit, a graduate of Massachusetts State College. Mrs. Benoit is teaching French in the Hudson, Mass., High School. Address: 31 Green Street, Hudson.

Mrs. Wilsie F. Darnsworth (Margaret Smith). Address: 322 Pearl Street, Burlington, Vt.

Dr. John J. Matherick of Danbury, Conn. drowned while duck hunting on the Housatonic River near Stratford, Conn., December 15th. Dr. Matherick leaves his wife, formerly Frances Lebowich, R. N., of Bridgeport, Conn., to whom he was married on August 18, 1930.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Spence (Beatrice Mills) have a son, Thomas Mills, born February 18th. Address: 33 W. Gansvoort Street, Little Falls, N. Y.

Mrs. Geraldine Burns is employed as nutritionist in Addison County, under the CWA plan. Address: Middlebury, Vt.

Hershey S. Cortis is with the W. T. Grant Company in Fall River, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reed Kendall, Jr., are the parents of a son, Darrell Morse, born February 9th. Address: Putney Road, Brattleboro, Vt.

1925

Mrs. W. G. Westoff (Rosalind Higgin). Address: Gould Farm, Great Barrington, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Aloys P. Pape (Alberta DeCoster, ex-'26) have returned to Milwaukee. Wis. Address: 3000 West Capitol Drive, Apt. 202.

Dom E. Cazenave died on January 8th, at Rumford, R. I.

1926

Rev. and Mrs. Edward Hickcox are the parents of a daughter, Mary Jane, born January 2nd. Address: Southbury, Conn.

James C. Novotny is with the Prudential Insurance Company in Milwaukee, Wis. Home address: 3140 South New York Avenue, Milwaukee.

A son, Robert Allen, Jr., was born January 4th to Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. MacDonald (Eileen Wyman, '28) in Denver, Colo. Residence: 3335 W. 32nd Avenue, Denver.

Rachel P. Barnes is at home on furlough, after five years as missionary in India. Address: Richmond, Mass.

John F. Connelly, Jr., is a member of the law firm, Kelley & Connelly, 22 East 40th Street, New York City.

1927

Mr. and Mrs. Alton R. Huntington are the parents of a daughter, Linda Jane, born January 9th. Address: 1904 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

David H. Williams is a clerk with the Phoenix Fire Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn. Home address: 1632 Tolland Street, Buckland, Conn.

1928


Charles C. Arnold, Jr., is a research chemist with the Zapon Company, Stamford, Conn. Residence: 6 Washington Court, Stamford.

Mrs. Elmer H. Dougher (Eva Marshall), who has been a missionary in North Africa, is on furlough this year. Address: 5 West Cedar Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Clarence P. Young. Address: 83 County Line Road, Amityville, L. I., N. Y.

Joyce E. Joslyn is a member of the staff of song writers of the Frank Crumit Songs Company of New York City. Her latest song, "The Sweetest Song of All," appeared in sheet music form in "Music" before Christmas. Miss Joslyn is teaching Latin in the Sea Cliff, L. I., High School. Address: 145 Carpenter Avenue, Sea Cliff, L. I.

Mrs. Samuel G. Stoney (Frances Frost). Address: 147 Ash Avenue, Flushing, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hawley (Ethel Marshall) are the parents of a son, James Wallace, born June 22nd. Address: 623 Banner Place, Seattle, Wash.

1929

Bradley W. Enos is a chemist in the Public Health Department in Boston. Address: State House Laboratories or 111 Queensbury Street, Suite 8, Boston, Mass.

Caroline E. Sparhawk, teaching French and Latin in Lincoln, N. H.

Silvia H. Westoff has an apartment with her sister at 1 Huntington Street, Hartford, Conn.


Cyrance A. Nurse was married on June 10th to Evelyn M. Howard of Utica, N. Y. Mr. Nurse is employed in the Trust Department of the Oneida National Bank & Trust Company of Utica. Address: 102 Lowell Avenue.

Wallace M. Kelley married Virginia Penn of Rome, Georgia on August 7th. Mr. Kelley was a student in the French School at Middlebury, receiving an M. A. at the close of the 1923 summer session. Mr. Kelley is a member of the Chemistry Department at Colby College. Address: 62 Burleigh Street, Waterville, Maine.

Elvira Moreno-Lacalle and Stewart C. Wright were married December 30th. Address: 215-02 39th Avenue, Bayside, L. I.

Charles W. Putney is claims investigator with Storer Express, Inc., Boston. Address: 30 Phillips Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley, 2nd, have a daughter, Meta, born in January.

Theodore Kramer is co-author with Bradley Merrill Patten of an article, "A Moving-Picture Apparatus for Microscopic Work," which appeared in the Anatomical Record, volume 52, number 2, published last March. Another article was published November 15th in the American Journal of Anatomy, volume 53, number 3, under the title: "The Initiation of Contraction in the Embryonic Chick Heart."

1930

A daughter, Elizabeth Ann, was born December 12th to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dunham (Anna Boardman) at Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Clyde C. Nylen was married to Helen M. Jamison on December 23rd. Mr. Nylen is with the Grinnell Chemical Company of East Chicago, Ind. Address: Veera Court, Apt. No. 109, 1625 Fifth Avenue, Gary, Ind.

William C. Morrow was married in September to Harriet L. Harding of Newburyport, Mass. Address: 9 Stetson Street, Bradford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Noyes (Margaret Kocher) announce the birth of a son, Richard Alan, on October 29th.

Mrs. W. Jankie Hull. Address: 20 Townley Street, Hartford, Conn.

Laurence L. Haskins. Address: 470 East 61st Street, Room 441, New York City.

Mary Fletcher was married December 22nd to Arthur K. Hearl, ex-'24, of New York City. Address: Middlebury, Vt.

Ruth S. Storvyan has been appointed supervisor of nursery schools in Vermont as established under the CWA program. Address: Newport.
Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

RICHARD P. MULLER. Address: 21 City Hall Square, Lynn, Mass.
ALFRED G. MORSE. Address: 52 Cummings Avenue, Wollaston, Mass.

1931

RICHARD A. FEAR was soloist again this year with the Middlebury Glee Club on its New England tour in February, and will go with them in March on the New York tour.

MR. AND MRS. MARSHALL H. MONTGOMERY (Prudence Ingram). Address: 99 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SEREO M. ABAD is teaching Biology in Ithaca, N. Y. Address: 113 Cook Street.

RICHARD H. AMERMAN. Address: 87 Cambridge Street, Brook-lyn, N. Y.

LORD RALPH TAYLOR has a position in the Schron Lake, N. Y. Union School, of which Melvin C. Livingston, ’25 is principal.

KINGSLEY R. SMITH is attending the Yale School of Architecture.

EVA C. NOONAN is an instructor in Chemistry at the University of New Hampshire, Durham, N. H.

GEORGE B. OWEN is attending Hartford Seminary, Hartford, Conn.

GEORGE T. STIPOLI is with the Montgomery Ward Company in Butler, Penn.

In addition to pursuing his studies at the University of Edinburgh, GEORGE ("Red") YOBAMS, Dutton Fellow, is finding time to tour the British Isles, and also to engage in a game of American football on Saturday afternoons. Address: 3/2 Walker, 13 Grange-Loan, Edinburgh, Scotland.

FAITH KELLOGG is working as relief attendant at the Walter E. Fernald State School at Waverly, Mass.

DOROTHY CORNWALL is taking a business course at the Bryant-Stratton College in Buffalo.

ZAVART MARKARIAN. Address: 109 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

GADSY E. MOUNTFORD is directing some plays in addition to giving private lessons in French, and substitute-teaching at the High School in Waynesboro, Penn.

VIRGINIA A. KENT of Rutland was married February 13th to Frank W. Wicks of New York City. Address: 137 West 86th Street, New York City.

WARREN L. GODBRICH is a clerk in the Killington National Bank, of Rutland, Vt. Home address: 37 Bellevue Avenue, Rutland.

1932

A daughter, JoAnn Helen, was born November 15th to Mr. and Mrs. R. CLARK JENISON of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

The engagement of BILLY C. INGALLS to Guy Leighton of Portland, Maine, was announced at Christmas time. Address: 367 Stevens Avenue, Portland.

CHRISTINE JONES is attending Hartford Conn., Seminary for the second semester.

FRANCIS HASTINGS is with Lee of Crouchden Tire Company. Address: 134 East 7th Avenue, Crouchden, Penn.

RICHARD MCDERMOTT is attending Albany State Teachers College, and is living at the Kappa Delta Rho House in Albany, N. Y.

FORD B. HINMAN is teaching at the Holderness School, in Plymouth, N. H.

HENRY PLATT is doing statistical work with the firm of Stevens, Jordan, and Harrison, management engineers, of New York City. Residence: 611 West 112th Street, New York City.

WILLI SMITH is employed in the sports department in G. Fox & Company, Hartford, Conn.

NANCY MOORES is studying for an M. A. in English Literature at Mt. Holyoke. She has an apartment with MIRTA BACHOLD, ’30, in South Hadley, Mass.

CLARENCE A. LILLY is in the claim department of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company in Boston, Mass. Address: 285 Lynn Shore Drive, Lynn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. REAMER KLINE. Address: 62 Welles Avenue, Ashmont, Mass.

ANNE E. OSWALD. Address: Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C.

1933

EVERETT W. GOULD was married September 6th to Beulah Whittemore of Eden, Vt. Mr. Gould has a parish in East Hardwick.

JOHN T. RUTLISON is with the Westchester Graphic Arts Company of Ossining, N. Y.

JAMES McWHIRTER is a Graduate Fellow in Chemistry and an instructor in the course, "General Chemistry," at Middlebury.

RALPH WHITNEY is teaching in the Bellows Free Academy of Fairfax, Vt.

The Alumni and Alumnae Secretaries would appreciate receiving personal news items as well as address changes for use in these columns.