THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

Published by Middlebury College at Middlebury, Vermont, for the Alumni and Alumnae

Volume IX. September 1934 No. 1

HEPBURN
Subjects and Predicates

WE PRESENT

WE HESITATE to let any part of the News Letter become static. There is already a sufficient number of immovable college traditions; the addition of minor journalistic ones is unnecessary.

Columns and "departments", like habits, can accumulate in a publication until each issue becomes a pattern. We shy from it.—Tongue and groove journalism is not in keeping with the 1934 college.—Accordingly, with this issue we elect for oblivion the eight year old editorial page, the three year old "Campus Motifs", and the book review column and substitute "Subjects and Predicates."

The title may change if some eager alumnus volunteers a better one, but our purpose will remain. For three years we have subtly hinted and boldly requested unsolicited contributions. The hints and requests were so much blank shot. But now for the alumnus whose words may be abbreviated but pertinent we offer free space. In the category of "Subjects and Predicates" will fall anything from success stories and student statistics to campus gossip and graduate guile—as long as it has some association with Middlebury.

Disciples of the New Yorker, the Reader's Digest, or even the weekly news magazines will identify the source of this blood transfusion. We trust that it will bring at least a quiver of new vitality to the magazine.

NUMBERS, NUMBERS

ALUMNI who recall Babe Ruth's batting average for 1927, the bridge score made at Mrs. Smith's party one year ago February 17th, and the population of Manhattan down to the 3rd decimal point, will be interested to learn that 137 were graduated at the 134th Commencement of Middlebury College; that 13 received Masters degrees; that there were 6 honoraries: Dr. A. Lawrence Lowell, LL.D.; Herbert Eugene Walter, D.Sci.; Philip Arnold Knowlton, Litt.D.; Ralph Edward Flanders, D.Sci.; James William McIntosh, D.D.; Mme. Louise D. B. Homer, Mus. D.; that 234 alumni registered during Commencement weekend; that Vermont led this list with 98, followed by Massachusetts with 43, and New York with 39; that James Blanchard Fish, Jr., Buffalo, N.Y., and Nelda Filippone, Waterbury, Conn., received 4-year averages of 90.22 and 91.52 respectively to take the valedictory honors in the men's and women's colleges; that loud speaking apparatus with a carrying capacity of 100 yards was installed by Physicist Wissler for the class day program to drown out the usual alumni loud speakers; that the class of 1929 had the largest percentage of graduates back for a formal reunion, the first 5-years-out delegation to be placed on the McCullough Cup.

CONSTRUCTION VERSUS COMMENCEMENT

DOCTOR LOWELL was signed up as Commencement speaker November first. The honorary degree recipients had all been contacted by the middle of February. A year in advance Professor Bowker took over the office of Processions Starter. Some two hundred dollars worth of program, ticket, and menu printing had been bargained for weeks ahead of the usual date. Under the influence of the plan-far-in-advance deal someone whispered to road commissioners that the concrete pavement through town really should be started in time for a completion by Commencement. Accordingly, operations were duly started in April, and every garage in town started a thriving business in springs repair and loose joint jobs. Stoically all suffered under the delusion that it was for Commencement, so that there would be smooth thoroughfares for Commencement.

But as the weeks and the work advanced, even the most loyal town sages began to scratch their heads and wonder. The scepticism was soon discovered to be well grounded. The eve of Class day arrived. To reach town, alumni were directed over a sight seeing tour to the east. The cement spreader and steam roller were parked in front of the Inn. Any through route to the college was barricaded.

Even the most patient alumnae had some difficulty in threading their way from detour to detour sign. To get from the Inn to the Hill, for instance, one started to Burlington, then was abruptly directed down a street named Elm to the railroad underpass, then back to the railroad station, and up Seymour Street to within a few yards of the Inn, and then had clear sailing to the College unless Sergeant Shaw happened to be on Battell corner enforcing obeisance to the stop light.

It cramped things in general, for the weekend gave the most prompt an excuse for being tardy, made parking space at a premium, stimulated walking among
the sedentary, and be-shadowed that whole early-preparation scheme. Gracefully, however, the contractor gave the men a half day off on the 11th, so that the Commencement ritual was not interrupted with steam purrings and the road resulting should prove one of the special inducements for returning to Commencement in 1935.

ANATOMICALLY SPEAKING

A S a social and scholastic tradition Commencement-time speeches would be reduced to the bone if the gentle art of back-slapping were suddenly deleted from popularity. Fraternity dinner guests, class reunion sessions, unguarded table conversation, the post-dinner comments of honoraries, unanimously elected Middlebury and all associated with it, the College of the ages.

Backs were beginning to be a little sore when Ex-President Lowell finally called a halt, with some good shoulder-to-shoulder criticism of the American College. His argument was driven home even further at the Commencement dinner when Dr. Herbert E. Walter of Brown confessed that class room students often reminded him of rows of jars which have to be fermenting; invariably there were some lacking, some containing exactly what was poured into them, some solidified, some found to be shoulder-to-shoulder criticism of the American College. His argument was driven home even further at the Commencement dinner when Dr. Herbert E. Walter of Brown confessed that class room students often reminded him of rows of jars which have to be looked into at the end of the year. At examination time some of the contents are found to be solidified, some lacking, some containing exactly what was pored into them, some fermenting; invariably there were surprises. From this collection of surprises gathered by the Professor of Biology we quote:

By means of Franklin's kite electricity came into being.

Deep sea fishes get their food from phosphorus in the water.

By means of Franklin's kite electricity came into being.

The mesentery is what is left over from the body cavity.

Osmosis is the purification of the blood by the kidneys.

Morgue is where dead patients are brought to sometimes and given autopsies.

Pithecanthropus was an Indian princess.

Pithecanthropus was an Indian princess.

Morgue is where dead patients are brought to sometimes and given autopsies.

Love is the most "natural selection."

The tail is an offensive weapon in the slunk.

In mammale there is an extra egg in the female that determines sex.

Reptile produce only one or two babies at a time. Some hairs are not shedded.

It is said that Napoleon took two inches off the stature of France. Some hairs are not shedded.

A hemaphrodite is the failure of the lymph to return to the heart.

No water is given off from the skin, just perspiration.

A hemaphrodite is the failure of the lymph to return to the heart.

It is said that Napoleon took two inches off the stature of France. Some hairs are not shedded.

Senor J. Elwood Dougherty, a pupil of Ted Shawn and Ruth St. Denis, taught a class in Eurythmics via Otto Ashermann. Every member of the German school was privileged to participate in round and square dances on the lawn of the Bristol Inn under the direction of

TWENTY-NINER MISSING

WE had hardly finished clearing our desks of the debris left by Commencement and commented to one another in vulgar Latin that we were glad Commencement came only once a year, when one of our scouts dashed into the office with another scoop. Hitch-hiking back from Boston just a week after Class Day he had been picked up by a Cohasset alumnus, '29, passing through Walpole. The usual get-acquainted conversation revealed that the alumnus was going to a reunion in Middlebury. Our scout who was, of course, bound for Middlebury, sat tight and changed the conversation to German reparations.

It wasn't until the group was a mile from the College that the subject of reunion came up again. Quickly it turned to prospects for Commencement and the guest-rider caught between the horns had to break the news that it was all over. Not until he quoted from Dr. Lowell's address was the reunioner convinced. He was last seen moving off unarrogantly toward Montreal.

NEARER WALL STREET

ALL during the depression the distance between Middlebury and Wall Street has remained constant. It has been difficult for Treasurer J. J. Fritz to keep step with New York market irregularities and to manage at the same time the thousand details connected with Battell Forest, western lands, Bread Loaf Inn, several farms, not to mention the innumerable more intimate financial details of the college proper. At their summer meeting the Trustees decided to relieve the situation by appointing as Treasurer a New York resident, so that the Middlebury office could carry on with less strain its unwieldy burden. Allen H. Nelson, '01, received the new appointment. Mr. Fritz' will carry on in Middlebury.

SWING YOUR PARTNER

JOHN MARTIN of the New York Times would undoubtedly have favored Middlebury with its blessing had he called at the College during the summer. Not to be outdone by Bennington, the language sessions have instilled natural and folk dancing as an integral part of the curricular as well as social life. Opportunity is now provided in the Spanish, German, and French schools to learn the essentials and trends of dancing of the countries which the schools represent.

Senor J. Elwood Dougherty, a pupil of Ted Shawn and Ruth St. Denis, taught a class in Eurythmics via the Spanish tongue. The Mary Wigman school of dancing was brought to the French Department by Otto Ashermann. Every member of the German school was privileged to participate in round and square dances on the lawn of the Bristol Inn under the direction of
Nita Willits, '30. Even German costumes helped to lend the atmosphere that one would find in a Bavarian town square on a holiday.

Bread Loaf, too, went in for dancing—a revival of the American country type. It was particularly in keeping with the Mt. Vernon-esque Little Theatre, where they were held. Charles DuBois, '34, did the "fiddling." Some difficulty was, of course, experienced in the instruction, finally making it necessary for delegations of ladies to go to Ripton to learn from male youths the intimate maneuvers of Portland fancies and Virginia Reels. And the men liked the idea so well that they decided to offer instruction and company free of charge at the Little Theatre.

WHO NEVER GROW UP

A College Public Relations Conference we attended during the summer, a veritable tirade fell upon the heads of alumni for their lack of interest in what is going on scholastically among their alma maters. In fact they suffered such a dammatory chastening that we were prompted to rise in their general defense. Instead we sat tight while one college representative after another testified, affirming the charge. We heard such censure: "If the alumnus had as much interest in college economics and science as he has in football, the contribution of education to American life would be startlingly different." From another burst, "Why can't alumni develop interest in what the faculty are doing rather than in prom queens, batting averages, and rushing squabbles."

Particularly thwacked was the alumnus who lashes himself into a fury when the football team loses a game. "There is no reason why he shouldn't know the potentialities of the assistant professor in Biology as well as the potentialities of the left half back. Diffusion and dissemination of knowledge is the job of the college. High scores and society elections are only a casual by-product, yet they have become to alumni the all-important production."

When the subject first came up, at the conference, we passed it off, wondering how all this could possibly apply at Middlebury. We have been wondering ever since.

STEPMATER

WE have so often been brought to task by alumni for playing town crier with the Summer Language Schools that we are often prompted in our rounds to vision two polite ladies, elderly Alma Mater, and youthful quatrilingual Step-Mater à tort et à travers.

We cannot honestly neglect the fact that the summer graduate schools are more widely known than the Middlebury of undergraduates. We may regret that the winter session has not kept pace in nationwide reputation; it could have if the idea of a liberal arts college were as new and different as segregated language schools—but accepting the fact as a basis for contention is, after all, rather unbecoming. There is little publicity sense in being silent about the summer schools in order that the winter session may catch up.

Mouth to mouth advertising is the best method for any college. However, it is something over which editors and publicity schemes have little control. Checking up in the college publicity files, we find, for instance, that during the past two years 267 sports stories were mailed to newspapers, 66 notices about summer schools, and a survey of clipping bureaus yet shows a proportionate acceptance. Figures make it somewhat obvious that newspaper reports play only a minor—though necessary—part in establishing and retaining a reputation.

A talking point is the first essential of any advertising. We have first-class science departments, but so have many other liberal arts colleges; if we had an M.I.T. laboratory and a host of research scientists, science would at once become our talking point. If we possessed the football team that had an annual winning chance with Notre Dame and Columbia, we would not need to search further. (The publicity office does get weary of paying for refused sports telegrams and receiving instructive wires: DO NOT WIRE ANOTHER SPORTS STORY UNLESS REQUESTED.)

But fortunately or unfortunately we are a small liberal arts college, and liberal arts, no matter how well served, is rather too abstract and usual a subject for specific city editors. One of Middlebury's distinguishing features happens to be the summer schools. We can use them as a forceful point of contact with the public. Since most of the summer-school students are teachers, we have a strong advantage over other liberal arts colleges, if these teachers become winter propagandists. In the past they have sent us football men, as well as Phi Beta Kappa prospects. If we can establish a healthy relationship, they can do far more for us. Alumni of the college, after all, have just reason for being proud of the Step-Mater. There is a family, if not a blood, relationship. Rather than cheer on any discordance of the two ladies, we might far more appropriately accept the scholastic challenge of Step-Mater and try a reconciliation.

SUMMER THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE

NOT since the 1931 fire have crowds been seen at Bread Loaf. As a steady
thing, crowds and the Bread Loaf idea could not flourish together. Alexander Woolcott broke the spell. Three times he ascended Sand Hill from his summer residence at Lake Bomoseen and three times such throngs as Bread Loaf had seldom seen preceded, accompanied, and trailed him. The seating capacity of the Little Theatre (perhaps three hundred) was stretched to the bursting point of an uncounted six or seven hundred. The jam on porches and in doorways reminded one of a New York Subway at high noon. The scene was repeated a few evenings later for Hervey Allen. That night one began searching for parking space soon after leaving Ripton.

In fact, crowds was one of the features of the 1934 summer session. Theodore Zaremba, '30, new executive secretary for the summer sessions, several months in advance, worked out an unconservative estimate for each of the schools. In almost every case it was made to look diminutive. French School, 298 (estimate 275); Spanish, 143 (estimate 40); English, 74 (estimate 75); German, 33 (estimate 40); and Italian, 33 (estimate 18).

And the Writers Conference broke all records. Fifty-eight for 1928 was the previous all-time high, and it dropped last year to 21. Mrs. Powell, Registrar, was kept busy during the days before the Conference wiring apologetic refusals of applications. Every available room at Bread Loaf had been taken.

JUEGOS FLORALES

Dr. A. Barton Hepburn would gasp in his grave once a year to vision the colorful setting made for his collection of mounted animal heads in Hepburn Social Room at Bread Loaf had been taken.

Apologies were required after six or seven hundred. Every available secretary for the summer sessions, several months in advance, worked out an unconservative estimate for each of the schools. In almost every case it was made to look diminutive. French School, 298 (estimate 275); Spanish, 143 (estimate 40); English, 74 (estimate 75); German, 33 (estimate 40); and Italian, 33 (estimate 18).

The occasion is the Juegos Florales (Floral Games) of the Spanish School. Of all the traditions of the summer sessions, none is more picturesque than this. The celebration dates back to the times of the Provenzal troubadours. According to the tradition, the right to select the "Queen" of this literary feast devolves upon the winner in a literary competition previously held, and it is the "Queen" assisted by her "Corte de honor" who presides over the solemn ceremony where the best poetical works submitted to the contest are read. Besides the "Queen" there are ladies of the court, a judicial court, a maintainer, pages, as well as the honored writers. It is all a very gay time.

We believe Mr. Hepburn would express approval despite the clash of interior decoration.

... THERE IS NO END

By Charlotte Moody

Though ourselves unable to master the intricate manifestations of a machine age, plugging in a toaster being about as far as we go unaided; while expecting instant electrocution from flatirons and electric clocks, and credulous of all hideous anecdotes involving third rails, lightning, and turning on a light from a bath tub; while unable to obtain anything but static or the wrong station from a radio, and still regarding motor cars as horseless carriages propelled by irresponsible children, still and all we were fascinated by Lewis Mumford's Technics and Civilization. What a proper product of the times would feel we could not say. Boundless enthusiasm, we should judge. So that a weakness could be entwined by it, it must be good. And it wasn't only the illustrations. It is solid in spots. Technics and Civilization, Lewis Mumford, Harcourt Brace, $3.00.

Many a potential litterateur has been daunted in comparative infancy by required reading in high school. Drawing lines to prove that The Merchant of Venice has a system of complicated plots and sub-plots and parsing sentences from Silas Marner, in addition to the large passages of Hiaauska learned earlier by many an unfortunate urchin (and try as one will, one can never forget anything about Gitchee Gurnee once it is memorized), would nip any but the most determined reader right in the bud. The Bible has suffered sadly by becoming vaguely familiar to people long before they could understand it, so that many people remember but do not listen when they hear passages from it—let alone reading it for themselves. If you think you remember your Bible in general (and it is surprising to find how many of us do just this) and the story of Jacob in particular, you should read the new Thomas Mann novel, Joseph and His Brothers (not to be confused with Joseph and His Brethren and My Brother Jonathan) and be embarrassed. After a very learned preface which is apt to make one feel a little shy, Mr. Mann gets down to business and makes a beautiful job of a fine story which we hope wasn't ruined for you forever by Sunday School. It is an extraordinarily fascinating book. Jacob and Esau are as "modern" as they have always been.

Joseph and His Brothers, Thomas Mann, Knopf, $2.50.

There are those who wince and bridle at the news that there is a new Russian book they "ought to read." There are those who maintain that Russian novels are gloomy. There are those who think there is enough unhappiness in the world without etc. And there are those who admit the soft impeachment that they read only to be amused. Anyway, there is a new Russian writer whom more people would like, did they but read his work. His name is Panteleimon Romanof. He has written a book of short stories called Without Cherry Blossom, some of which (notably the story which the book's title comes) are exquisite. He has also written a novel entitled Three Pairs of Silk Stockings which, fantastic as it may seem, should please admiring Grand Duchess Marie up to a point, and also profoundly interest the reasonable. (If there are any) admirers of the U.S.S.R. This young gentleman has just written a new book, short stories again. While his best friends could not hesitate to admit that their merit varies, it is a collection which is distinctly worth reading. It is On the Volga.

On the Volga, Panteleimon Romanof, Scribner, $2.00.
Any predilection for the eerie, if at all self-advertised, should bring Seven Gothic Tales to you as a gift from some wise, kind friend. If your friends are not that pernicious, or if your lending library hasn’t it, you might do worse than buy a copy. The stories are queer as Dick’s hatband (which in its turn must have been so unusual as to border on the grotesque) but they have a strange atmospheric power and would make very satisfactory reading for the long autumn evenings. This advice presupposes that you are a push-over for long Northern twilights, the cry of a distant wolf, and something odd about the man. They are nothing like so crass as the usual mystery or horror story. There are no bodies in the library, no footprints of a giant hound.

Seven Gothic Tales, Isak Dinesen, Harrison Smith, $2.50.

We have been hoping some day to see a review of a book by Mr. A. P. Herbert which did not refer to crusades, lances tilted at windmills, or axes to grind. And we are tired of hearing him always referred to as a beloved old contributor to beloved old Punch. His humor is too keen, his hatreds too strong for such fancy whimsies. Probably this hope is just A Dream. Certainly the reviewers have done the usual with Holy Deadlock, as funny and as serious a book as Mr. Herbert has written. (It is not much like The Water Gipsies, also a good book.) Apparently it is the author’s idea that some reforms in the English divorce laws might be effected by holding said laws up to sufficient ridicule. In the light of experience this hope seems a little bizarre, perhaps. After all, Mr. Herbert, like Don Quixote, is tilting with wind-mills. However it is indubitably a worthy hope, and not so far from home as it may seem at first blush; for what he says of British divorce laws applies in this, our own dear country.

Holy Deadlock, A. P. Herbert, Doubleday, Doran & Company, $2.50.

JULIUS S. KINGSELY

In the death of Professor Julius S. Kingsley on June 30, 1934 Middlebury lost one of its most valuable and best beloved teachers and one whom by reason of his many sided personality and his unique and varied gifts it will be particularly difficult to replace.

Professor Kingsley was called to Middlebury in 1921 as Professor of Education. The following year he was given charge of the newly organized freshman course in Contemporary Civilization, a work for which he was peculiarly fitted by reason of his dynamic personality, the encyclopedic scope of his knowledge, and his passionate interest in helping modern youth to get adjusted to their modern environment. Through this course, as well as in his large classes in education and social science, he came into intimate contact with a greater number of Middlebury students than any other member of the faculty. In 1925 when the Department of Sociology was organized he was made head of that department, at the same time retaining his courses in education and contemporary civilization.

Professor Kingsley was remarkable for the wide range and the diversity of his intellectual interests. In addition to his special fields of education and social science he was thoroughly grounded in the subjects of astronomy, geology, theoretical physics, philosophy, economics, history, and general literature. His reading was enormous, but thoroughly assimilated and critically appraised. But human life in all its various phases was always his primary passion. He possessed a rare capacity for friendship and easily established a sympathetic contact with all whom he chanced to meet. The vigor of his personality and the geniality of his temperament were always felt in any group of which he was a member and will linger long in the memory of all who knew him.

Professor A. M. Kline.

MASTHEAD

Among the contributors to this issue who need no introduction are Dr. Dr. Lowell, Mr. Wiley, and co-captain Williams. We might express some faith in the score predictions of the latter, for last season he and Riccio made similar conjectures which proved to be 80% correct. Coach Beck, who, like any football executive, is given to slight pessimism at this time of year, read the copy in advance and commented that “Dick” must be suffering from summer heat. We hope the Coach is wrong.

Mr. Carpenter has been in the business of fur farming since 1931. He is one of the pioneers in the field, and at present undoubtedly has the best organized business of its type in New England. His previous positions with the Remington Arms Company and the United States Rubber Company had little to contribute to his chosen work. The fur experiments were started in 1926 and after five years of trial and error with mink, he felt prepared to make the new business plunge. Living in one of the most beautiful sites in Middlebury, he entertains no regrets at having left Bridgeport or New York.

“Steve” Saulnier was the recipient of the Ellis Fellowship for two consecutive years. He made so definite a scholarly impression on the Economics powers of Columbia that they decided he was indispensable to the staff.


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

By Lawrence A. Lowell, Hon. LL.D., '34, President Emeritus, Harvard University

Frailty is the lot of man. Poor defective creature, he thinks himself of the class with the angels, whereas he shares, in fact, the defects of mortal beings; and one of the most common of these is myopia, mental as well as physical. But alas! while applied science has supplied him with glasses that correct physical near-sightedness, he has not yet discovered anything to counteract his imperfect mental vision; and so he gropes his way through the maze of life, seeing little that is far ahead. To clear his mind he divides men into arbitrary groups, and classifies them by names that imply a unity of attitude within each group when, in fact, more people stand on the dividing lines than within the compact groups themselves.

Suppose we should adopt this irrational but convenient method of reaching an inaccurate result and divide ourselves, as some people attempt to do, into those who look at the past, the present, and the future. The division would be misleading, for although human nature does not much change, the conditions under which it acts alter greatly and probably will do so hereafter. We can act only in the present, but affect only the future; and hence it behooves us, so far as our imperfect powers permit, to consider what can and cannot be brought about, by the light of what has been and what is now in the stage of passing away. It is the problem that the Sphinx puts to every generation at the peril, not of itself, but of the next. Let us try to solve it in a most important matter, that of training the kind of young men who will have the largest influence on the destiny of our country, and especially as they are reared in the independent college.

For nearly half a century it has been evident that the traditional American college was not all it should be. Long ago when the students were much younger than they have since become, were kept under considerable discipline, and followed a fixed curriculum, the American college had the merits and defects of a boarding school or academy. But when the scope of instruction was widened and carried farther, when the students came at a later age, and were, or should be, more mature, the time had come for a different attitude on their part. They were college men who should have an intellectual purpose to be attained by seizing on their own behalf the opportunities offered.

Criticism was acute; and it became evident that colleges, without a serious scholarly atmosphere, could not endure. They must either become more truly abodes of intellectual life, or they were doomed to disappear. Naturally its expression came first in the universities which had both undergraduate and professional departments, the former suffering from the defects described, the latter with a body of students earnest, hard working, stimulated by the prospect of the specific career for which they were preparing themselves. One sign of the impending choice between the horns of a
The dilemma was the proposal to reduce the college period, making a corresponding increase in the length of the schools of Law and Medicine. This change cut out the most valuable part of the college without improving its quality, and hence seems too much or too little to meet the situation. It has been crystallized in the form of the combined degree, whereby the last two years of college can be passed in the studies of the professional schools, the student being allowed credit for those years toward his degrees both in Arts and in Law or Medicine. But the plan is only a partial remedy, for the student in professional schools so conducted is still essentially an undergraduate, immersed in extra-curricular activities, the turmoil of college life, instead of the stern, absorbing atmosphere of the fully professional school; and it has no tendency to change the condition in the first two college years. So far as studies are concerned, the result is to reduce the college to two years, and often to regard these as of secondary grade.

If, as some critics assert, the American college is inevitably a place where the greater part of the students do not take scholarship seriously; if it is an interlude between high school and the real training for life's work; then those critics are certainly right in thinking that two years of it are enough. But if so, why are not any years of it too much? If, again, the education it provides is really secondary in character there seems good ground for relegating it to schools of that grade. Some universities have talked of doing so by abandoning their freshman and sophomore years, receiving students only after they have done in Junior Colleges—that is in effect continuation high schools—the work they would otherwise have done in the first two years of college, and then admitting them at once to professional studies.

This has been discussed, although not, I think, actually put into effect anywhere. It is a logical conclusion from the premise that the undergraduate departments in the universities are not serving a really useful purpose in higher education, and, if so, are harmful rather than beneficial, to the students themselves, and certainly detrimental to the proper work of the institution. Much can be said for this point of view, provided the schools are sufficiently improved to allow the secondary work so enlarged to be completed at a normal age—that is the age when it is finished in Europe, not far from eighteen. For many youths that is as long as general schooling is profitable. Others, who propose to engage in Teaching, Law, Medicine, etc., cannot afford, and, under present conditions, had better not attempt to carry general cultural education farther before beginning their professional studies.

Such is for the traditional American college one of the alternatives logically carried out; its disappearance between the rising of secondary education from below, and the descent of professional training from above. The other alternative is to raise the standard of the college to a higher, and, indeed, to a university level. To raise the college in this way the students admitted should be only such as are capable of doing work of the grade required, who can and will do it with earnestness; and who can be stimulated to desire learning for its own sake. No doubt all this is not easy. It is the most difficult of all academic aims; but it can be done, and to no small extent has been done. Is it not safe to say that almost every good college which has retained a four-year course has for many years been striving to raise its standards, not without results?

When we speak of these as the alternatives for the American college let us not be too dogmatic, for they present types of possible paths to pursue rather than a choice between roads with an impassable region between them. Nevertheless, these alternatives do represent trends that appear to have some compelling force behind them, and our universities tend to move, more or less distinctly, in one or other of the two directions; that toward raising the college to a higher intellectual plane being more marked in the East, that of reducing it, and regarding the work of the universities as essentially vocational, being characteristic of the West.

So far we have been considering the undergraduate departments in universities; but clearly what happens there cannot fail to affect the independent colleges. Are they also faced by two alternatives? Those in the West have felt a pressure from the chance offered the undergraduates in the State uni-[Continued on page 19]
How's the Enrollment?

By Edgar J. Wiley, '13, Director of Admissions and Personnel

For months before the entering class is due to matriculate I am annually forced willy-nilly to become a prophet. Everyone wants to know about the new class. I am afraid that my yearly prophecies sound too much like the perennial circus announcements—"bigger, better, (and so forth) than ever," but I really feel sure that there is a steady trend toward a more homogeneous student body than Middlebury has formerly had. While my own contact with the stream of new material dates back to 1909 when I came as a Freshman and gives me some basis for a personal opinion, there are more objective bases for comparison.

Twenty years ago, as many readers of the News Letter know, the Carnegie Foundation made a rather thorough study of education in Vermont and the colleges came in for their share of the investigation. It was just after a period of expansion had begun at Middlebury with a change from the strongly classical curriculum for all, which had characterized the college up to that time. The new administration was strongly commended in the Carnegie report for the marked increase in plant, income, and faculty, and of the faculty the report said: "... the twenty-eight members of the staff are men of excellent training, in good institutions."

But while there were many brilliant students then whose records have seldom been surpassed, like some other rapidly expanding institutions, Middlebury was considered by the Carnegie investigators to have increased its enrollment more rapidly than the available material seemed to warrant. To quote a few excerpts: "In the enforcement of its entrance requirements during the past few years Middlebury College has shown a certain degree of laxity... Briefly stated, the examination of the entrance certificates of 298 students (both men and women) entering during the four years (1909-10 to 1912-13) indicates that the students have been very leniently admitted and upon the ground of a standard far less strongly administered than that of the University of Vermont or even that of Norwich University. Students have been entered when their lack of preparation has not only hampered them, but has also lowered the tone of instruction in the college. It is not too much to say that the college would today be improved by the dropping of a considerable number of students who were not ready to enter and whose presence affects the whole quality of instruction." A footnote at this point in the report informs the reader that: "Middlebury College has recently decided to adopt the standards of the New England College Entrance Certificate Board, admitting students only with its certificates, or by examination—a policy that will unquestionably result in a better prepared student body and a wholesome influence on the secondary schools."

That Carnegie study marked a turning point in the history of Middlebury. While the report was not altogether pleasant reading, the administration recognized its error and set about correcting it. It took, of course, many years to recover from this excursion into the field of rapid expansion but the lesson learned has been of tremendous value even up to the present time when Middlebury certainly has nothing to fear from comparison of its admission policy with its neighbor colleges.

The college has expanded, to be sure, since
the Carnegie report was published in 1914, when the enrollment totaled 320 (173 men and 147 women) as compared with the 1933-34 enrollment of 628 (320 men and 308 women) but the growth has been gradual, with a continuous tightening of weak spots in the entrance requirements that were found to be letting in poorly prepared students.

It has been a long grind getting away from the situation described in 1914 when it was all too common to hear a student frankly admit that he had come because he could not meet the entrance requirements elsewhere. Alumni had come to feel that they should be "decorated" if they could persuade some "flunker" from another college to knock at the Middlebury doors and after mid-years there was an annual deluge of telegrams and toll calls from students in difficulties at other colleges. But the constant insistence that no "flunkers" would be considered has gradually penetrated to the other college towns and that tide is running in other directions. Even during the depression years, Middlebury has been able to hold up standards and even raised the Algebra requirement from one to two units.

It appeared last winter that the greatly intensified competition for students, among the men's colleges, would be likely to cut seriously into the normal number of Middlebury applicants for 1934. Alumni Clubs of several colleges were organizing recruiting committees, some colleges were engaging field agents to comb the high schools, and scholarships of unheard-of amounts were being established. It was then that the series of Middlebury radio broadcasts was organized which went out over station WGY and stirred the loyalty of so many alumni and friends of Middlebury. In spite of the strong competition and financial difficulties of many potential applicants, the number of applications has up to August 15th, of this year, exceeded the number filed in any of the last three years.

During the eleven month period from the opening of College last year, September 15, 1933, to August 15, 1934, our office has corresponded with 764 prospective men students. Of these, 215 have survived the preliminary stages and been encouraged to the extent of filling out our three page application form. Of this number 109 are now on the accepted list and 28 are still under consideration. When the News Letter reaches its readers some of the accepted men will doubtless have dropped out for lack of funds or other reasons but others will probably have taken their places as we are still receiving new applications from promising men. With the present facilities of the college, an entering class of approximately one hundred men can be absorbed each year and Middlebury alumni will be glad to know that, depression or no depression, a class of normal size, selected according to our present high standards, is waiting to enter and carry on the traditions of the College.

After all, statistics tell only a part of the story. The number of valedictorians and high stand men as well as leaders in sports and other student activities, that are included in the recent classes is an important consideration in studying the trend of the student personnel. The special scholarships of $1,000.00 ($250. a year) offered by the trustees during the last five years to the ten outstanding boys applying from the State of Vermont, have drawn an increasing number of the Rhodes Scholar type to Middlebury. This year forty-seven came from various parts of the State to compete and the ten chosen include some uncommonly promising fellows, personally as well as scholastically.

Alumni and undergraduates seem to be talking Middlebury to a much better type than was all too frequently the case some years ago and the reasons given in the applications by the men of the present entering class in answer to the question: "Why do you wish to come to Middlebury," are an interesting study. They are shot full of enthusiastic appreciation of Middlebury's advantages and make a gratifying contrast to the reasons that I used frequently to hear twenty years ago. While it is possible that some are written for effect on the admissions officer, they have, for the most part, a sincere ring. The following quotations speak for themselves:

"The fact that it is a co-educational college with a limited number of students seems to me to be an advantage because it tends towards high standards of scholarship and worthwhile associations and friendship... I am interested in athletics and believe they are conducted in the proper spirit at Middlebury."

"I have been greatly impressed by the beauty of the buildings and grounds of Middlebury... Furthermore [Continued on page 19]"
Mink Farming — A New Vocation
By Willard D. Carpenter, '14, Vermont Fur Farm

LOT number 1793 flashes on the bulletin board!!!

In the next few seconds a year's crop of skins will be sold at auction in the world's greatest fur market—New York. Our heart beats violently. The auctioneer drones, "What am I bid? $28 — $26 — $24 — $22 — $22 — $19 bid — $19.25 — .50 — .75 — $20.00 — .25 — .50 — .75 — $21.00 — .25 — .50 — .75 — $22.00 — sold." Bang goes the gavel.

The Editor of the Black Fox Magazine sitting directly behind reaches over and congratulates us for receiving this remarkably high price. We sit back with a sigh of relief—the New York Fur Market has bid eagerly for the results of our year's work and our success in a new venture is assured.

The skins of several small North American mammals have formed an important item of commerce since the continent was first explored. Trading with the Indians was based on bartering guns, trinkets, and fire-water for their fine furs. The story is told that the price of a rifle was a pile of beaver skins as high as the rifle was long. This, no doubt, explains why the early rifles had such long barrels. The raw furs were shipped to England and other European countries where they were made into garments for Royalty and the well-to-do.

The fur trade depends on the trapper to catch the wild fur-bearers in steel traps. Every fall professional trappers and boys all over the country set their lines of traps and catch foxes, raccoons, minks, muskrats, skunks, weasels, etc., and ship them to market. In the aggregate, an enormous quantity of fur is collected and this forms the basic supply of raw material for the fur trade. The encroachment of civilization and close-trapping tends to diminish the natural supply of these valuable animals; the increase in population and of wealth tend to increase the demand for them. This economic situation has resulted in the birth of a new branch of animal husbandry—that of breeding fur-bearing animals.

With these general conditions in mind, we became interested in fur-farming in 1925. We decided to start with mink, and purchased two males and four females in 1926. These were placed on a farm in Passumpsic, Vermont, where the experiment was continued until September, 1932 when we purchased a farm in Middlebury and moved the project to the new location. We are now in the eighth year of the experiment and during this time have learned enough so that there is reasonable assurance of a good crop each year. We have learned how to feed cheaply and produce a fine quality pelt, and have marketed a large number of pelts so that there is certainty of the production of a readily saleable product. We now have over eight hundred animals on the ranch and are expanding the output each year.

Mink are found in nearly all parts of North America. They vary in size, color, and fur quality according to the section from which they come. The best mink come from New England and Eastern Canada and are designated "Eastern Mink" by the trade. Among
these "Eastern Mink" are some that are darker and silkier than the average and bring much higher prices. These are the kind to buy for breeding stock. Improvement is made from year to year by the selection of the best specimens for breeders.

Mink do not get along well with each other so it is necessary to have a separate pen for each animal—that is, for the breeders. Young mink may be kept together in groups of two or three of the same sex from weaning to pelting time but is advisable to watch them closely and to separate them if they habitually quarrel. Small pens two feet wide by six feet long are large enough. This is boarded or wired on all sides, top and bottom. There is a den at one end of the pen to provide shelter for the animals. In the case of pens for the breeders that are kept the year around, the dens are enclosed in a building to protect the caretaker from the winds and storms.

Mink are carnivorous or meat-eating animals. We are able to utilize waste meat from the farms such as old or injured cattle and horses. Fish is an important item of their diet in the wild and so we feed them small herring some of the time to vary the diet. We cut the meat into hamburg and mix cereals, green cut bone, milk, vegetables and fruit with it to balance the diet. They are fed once a day the greater part of the year but nursing mothers and young mink are fed twice a day.

Except for pens, the only equipment required on a mink farm is a refrigerator for keeping the perishable food, a bone cutter, meat cutter and a small cement mixer for mixing the food. On small farms, the mixer is not necessary and both the bone and meat cutters can be turned by hand. We use an electric motor to turn these machines. We also have a large electric refrigerator but ice can be substituted where the farm is small.

Nearly everyone thinks of mink as a water animal. In the wild they get their food in and along water courses as it is more available there. In captivity, it is only necessary to keep them supplied with drinking water. They, however, enjoy water to bathe in and the more that can be given them the better they like it. It is probable that bathing in cold water causes them to grow better fur. It is difficult to arrange bathing facilities ideally due to the cost and to trouble from freezing.

Mink are polygamous so it is only necessary to keep one male for several females. We keep the ratio about one to four. The mating season comes in March and the young are born about fifty days later during the latter part of April. Litters vary in size from one to eleven—an average being around [Continued on page 19]
Undergraduates in Summer Harness

By the Editor

WHEN the Fords and the Cadillacs, bulging with stickered suitcases, reappropriated cartons, odd furniture, and undergraduates, file out of Middlebury in June, few observers give any specific thought to the varied summer duties to which these cars transfer baggage and occupants. English student-brethren would shudder at the exploitation of American democracy: while they are moving at the beginning of the summer holiday to Zermatt, the Italian lakes, or the parental estate, American college students are plodding to hay fields, joining road construction gangs, or heading for hotels to be governed for three months by a staccato desk bell.

With the same eagerness that the average student "goes out" for extra-curricular activities during the college year, he goes in for some type of summer job, and family class has little to do with the type he may accept. There is the banker's daughter doing sociological work in the Kentucky mountains; the son of a country storekeeper acting as life saver at one of the New York beaches; the daughter or son of depression-hit socialites happily waiting on hotel tables and washing dishes.

So varied are the summer positions of undergraduates that any attempt of classification is defeated at the start. Selecting at random a group of men from the undergraduate list, we find an important cog in the college football machinery very deliberately selecting the hardest available work in preparation for the coming season: haying, handling cord wood, digging and hauling sand and gravel. A teammate is head counselor at a camp made up of the spoiled sons of millionaires, stage stars, and travelling parents. A campus Glee Club member and literary light is following the footprints of Bing Crosby—anything for a job—crooning to radio and theatre audiences. Inclined to Evangelism, he carries his extra-curricular background even into the field of popular song, refusing to sing unless he can first edit the lyrics to make them grammatical. A representative of the college band averages four concerts a week, dividing his time among two military bands and an orchestra. The man who ran the dormitory candy and smoke shop has transferred his genius to a New York subway news stand. Watching the holiday manner of others is the employment selected by another; he has been sitting all summer in the information booth of the Long Trail Lodge answering the questions of "fat, funny men with bony, vinegar-faced wives, pompous business men who want to know if they can dine along the Trail, duck-footed, bay-windowed hikers, and brawny women with six foot strides, bass voices, and flannel shirts." And there is one lucky student getting acquainted with northern and southern stars, playing night watchman on the decks of S. S. Columbia, which sails from port to port along the coast of North and South America.

Equal variety may be seen in the summer employment of as many coeds. An American Literature major, who plans to become a librarian, is sorting Americana, musty old tomes, and first editions in her town museum. Her classmate is thoroughly enjoying her sixth year as an elevator girl in a well known hotel. Another,
with a sociological bent, has been covering all the streets and back alleys in her small city, collecting ice bills. She has learned the contours of every cellar, kitchen and woodshed, where ice boxes are still in vogue, and has learned as well, a great deal about the rough surfaces of the inhabitants. A co-ed, with more means, has joined a student party touring Germany and Switzerland on foot and bicycle, stopping at student hotels and mingling with student trampers from other countries. One is gaining acquaintance with the more intimate habits of "maiden ladies, willowy young sophisticates, newly-weds, and incorrigible youngsters" on her beat from over-night cabin to cabin, carrying a market basket of bed linen on her arm. "Farmer's in the Dell" is the theme song of another, who manages a city playground. She has helped institute a civic disciplinary system on the grounds and, under her direction, court is held once a week with a juvenile mayor, judge, census takers, police men and women.

And representative of the many college girls who are doing voluntary social service, one is weighing and measuring babies and keeping their records at a "Neighborhood House."

In addition to the "working class" are two minor groups, the unemployed and the leisure class. The first have involuntarily joined the international throng who want jobs, who may have been applying for them since last December, but have been forced through sheer lack of employment to stay at home to read magazines and mow the front lawn. But considering some of the types of work that their more ingenious classmates have created for themselves, one would be led to observe that even greater perseverance and originality might have led to something. If money for college education is absolutely necessary, one cannot be too choosy.

Among the leisure class are those few who lounge on father's yacht during July and August, do the better hotels between Portsmouth and Frontenac, make up credits at Columbia, or the wanderers—almost a class in themselves—who with fifty dollars in their pockets manage to bum their way to Yosemite and back, or cross to Cherbourg on a tramp steamer.

But with the possible exception of the adventurer, when September registration opens, none has added more to his general education and list of experiences with practical value than the working class. The first string tackle who has been laboring with a pick and shovel on the state road, besides getting calloused hands and a bronzed back, has passed a course in Sociology. The Sophomore commissary manager in a boys' camp has secured practical knowledge for his economics major. The store clerk has gained invaluable information with regard to his future vocational choice. But the greatest general gain for all the summer undergraduate workers is their acquaintance with people. Any college community develops a smugness, an indifference to outside society. Meeting different classes of people during the vacation months offers an ideal preparation for the abrupt change in
Recovery vs. Reform—A Social Dilemma?

By Raymond J. Saulnier, '29, Assistant in Economics, Columbia College

It is strangely true that economic analysis often brings us face to face with dilemmas and paradoxes—some more vexacious than others, of course, but all real nevertheless. But of all the dilemmas which serve to confuse and retard our present progress in governmental matters no one is more real than that one which I shall call here the dilemma of Recovery versus Reform.

The nature of the riddle has long been recognized but only recently has our own Recovery Program been analyzed in its light. Writing what was on the whole a sympathetic "open letter" to President Roosevelt, Prof. J. M. Keynes of England pointed out, some months ago, that the progress of economic recovery in America might be retarded if the administration should attempt reforms of too fundamental a character.

This involves our problem—a real problem for any thinking man. To take the first aspect of the argument; can a nation with a highly integrated economic system both from a national and an international point of view pull itself out of the despair of industrial stagnation by some sort of "stimulation" and perhaps a little patching up of the economic machine which finds itself "ditched," as one might say? Can we carry on again with substantially the same institutions of economics and government? Can we recover and speed up an economic machine which we are told (now, not so often) is "fundamentally sound," by measures alone which we must class as stimulants? If this is possible then we can recover without reforming (in an institutional sense).

But take our other horn. Industrial stagnation is the periodical manifestation of institutional weaknesses which, in a recurring fashion, drag the levels of living to deplorable depths. Only the ultimately irresistible forces of rich natural resources, fresh for new exploitation, lift us again to a modicum of decent living—plunging again when the urge, pressed to fruitless limits, fails us once more. And then we suffer a sort of creeping economic paralysis while the financial "doctors" scurry about seeking new stimulants. Here are two views—take your choice, but ponder and choose wisely.

Our own program follows no more one view than it does the other—if we look to legislation and its administration rather than to isolated personalities and their confusing utterances. It is not at all clear that the problem as we see it now was even recognized in all its awful proportions, by our delegated and undelegated politicians, prior to the so-called bank holiday. At that time the patient was on the table, ready, if we take the latter view, for a major operation. I think we can say now, accurately enough, that it got none. Was it because we were afraid the patient would die or was it because no willing and competent surgeon stood ready with the knife? A good deal of both, I feel, served to let our system oft with the treatment it has so far received. The truth of the matter is that for a number of reasons we plumped neither in one direction nor the other and as time has passed the patient has recovered sufficiently to speak for himself. With this change the problem has assumed new proportions.

Well, ask yourself this question. If you really felt that unemployment and industrial conflict were due to badly conceived social and economic institutions, what institutions would you alter and how would you do it? Do you believe that the manufacture of credit and the investment of savings is a public trust? Do you believe that what has been called the Golden Rule of Capitalism, namely that "He who bears the risk shall exercise control," is a reasonable principle of economic justice? Do you believe that a worker who devotes his life to the service of industry can reasonably expect in his declining years and in case of accident or ill-health some contribution from that continuous economic machine which he has labored to expand and to maintain? And finally, do you really believe that individuals acting collectively can make decisions as to
the appropriate scale of industrial expansion more safely and more distinctly in the interests of the whole society than they might make acting individually? If these propositions seem reasonable and just, then you would nationalize credit; you would revise the system of corporate control, you would give the saver a voice in the control of investment banking, the consumer a voice in production, the worker a voice in the councils of industry; you would sponsor social insurance; you would, finally, support some type of "planning" or "economic rationalization" or whatever you may prefer to call it. One might show that the reformist in you would cry out, even then, for higher income taxation and a widening of the concept of what constitutes a public utility with all that this means for the regulation of prices and profits.

But before we go any further—and one could go a great deal further—these might be reasonable reforms but are they workable? Recall our original position; we were asking what we ought to reform and now that we have stated a few of the measures it appears that they would, in operation, serve in the immediate situation to defeat the purposes of recovery. One cannot think in terms of the pragmatic possibilities of such a faith except in terms of the currents of social resistance which it would be required to combat. Unless you can feel that the spirit of America, which alters slowly at best, can adjust itself to such institutional changes instead of deciding in favor of national suicide, you had better tag along with those who, at the price of reform, will seek recovery.

These are not idle words. They are advised words, as you will recognize if you stop to think that every one of these measures has, in one way or another, faced this nation in the immediate past, stare at it at present, and will gain new significance in the future.

But we must not think for a moment that we can simply decide against reform and take recovery (or stimulation) because the choice involves, in view of our institutions, a dilemma! If you leave the system substantially as it is, or even make further concessions to it in the form of sponsoring monopoly (as we are told our program does) then you lay yourself open to later distress!

Is there no way out? Must this world of ours be unreasonable in order to be workable? Must we allow the diseased organs to remain in order to regain some measure of economic virility? This seems fantastic—but so does every paradox!

But the reason for our paradox lies here. If we all recognized unreasonableness similarly then we could all agree to suppress it and there would be no paradox and no dilemma. But strangely enough what is unreasonable to you is reasonable to another. This is essentially the nature of the "conflicts of interest" in which this world abounds. Thus it is that the force of conflicting interests makes an absurd statement a truth and creates what is from a short run point of view, a social deadlock.

In view of this fact try to list the economic ills that we could all wish to have removed. Americans might agree on a stabilization of the price level only to find that in order to effect that adequately, our monetary system would require a far greater cure than they thought necessary at first. But could we agree on higher income and inheritance taxation, on a new set of labor-capital relationships, on pensions and other forms of social insurance, and so on down the list. There is no doubt in my mind that such proposals, which seem just to me, would, because of the force of the resistances which they would have to meet from other quarters, be contrary to the interests of immediate recovery. Some of them are operating as such at this moment (August, 1934).

Perhaps Prof. Keynes has been right again. Perhaps we must, for a time, pay for recovery with reform. If such is the case then let us stop talking about the Roosevelt Revolution. Admirable as it is in many respects, it just can not be that in any really fundamental sense, or else you would be viewing more social discord in America today than it would be at all inspiring to witness.

But our dilemma still stares at us although we have explained the paradox. Sooner or later we must face again either the detailed problems of reform or a new case of paralysis. At that point the thinking man must have placed first things first in his scale of values and thus begins the grim business of social re-formulation.
Football Camp
By Richard L. Williams, '35, Co-Captain

No doubt there are many football fans and alumni of Middlebury College that have no idea of exactly what a football camp signifies. Some may think that we just have a good time and practice a little football on the side, while others may connect it with the type of camp so often referred to as the usual summer camp with its swimming, its rules, and its restrictions, but still they are far from the real significance of HOW and WHY Middlebury College runs a football camp every year.

Our first football game comes usually the first Saturday after College opens and one can see that it would be quite impossible to get into shape, learn a number of plays, and practice them so that the timing would be correct, all within one week. Football is a team game and not a game of individual merit; it takes time to get a group of men working as a whole. Thus a coach needs time to adjust and oil his machine, and that time is at least three weeks.

Football is fully as strenuous a game as it appears to be from the grandstand; the players are subject to hard knocks delivered with crushing force and they cannot take such punishment unless they have been conditioned for it. A boxer does a lot of road work to condition his legs because he knows his legs are fundamental to his success. A football player needs his whole body conditioned, and if it is not in perfect shape he will be like a missing sparkplug in that great machine called a football team. Also, he will be subject to injury and the College can not afford to send men on to the field to be intentionally injured. Thus the College runs a three week football camp to condition its players as well as mold a team.

Pre-season training is especially needed because we do not conduct an intensive spring practice period, such as is carried on in schools where the game is emphasized. To have such a session at Middlebury would impair the spring sports and deprive many of the chance for seasonal activity.

Still another reason for our football camp is to familiarize the sophomore candidates with the type of football played by the varsity team. Our freshman coach teaches the same football, that being the Warner type formation with the double wing back, but nevertheless it is a big step from freshmen football up to the varsity brand.

In every camp of any sort there must be a head man and in this case it is Head Coach Benjamin H. Beck, whose 1933 Middlebury College football team won the New England Small College Championship by winning all but one game. I might add that since Coach Beck came to Middlebury six years ago, his football teams have never lost to Vermont, or to Norwich since the first year. Coach Beck is responsible for all that happens; and it was his method of training that enabled Middlebury to out-play and out-class Boston University so completely in its first game last fall. The team played and appeared to be in mid-season form, and that was not due to the over-working of the team, or to driving it with a long black whip. It was due to constant hard work, patience, kindness, and a willingness to give all he had in the development of the team. My space is limited or you would hear more about this football genius and his ability to handle men. To know him is to know a gentleman and friend.

The team lives in Starr Hall with two men to a double room; The assistant coach, Forrest Branch; the manager, Frank Janas; his assistant, Charles
Startup; and the scrub managers all live with the team. The dining hall is situated about two blocks from the dormitory and it is this spot that is most refreshing to the players. Of course the Gymnasium is used for dressing, as it is during the season, and practice is held on Porter Field.

The description of a typical day’s schedule during the first week of camp might give the best idea of the camp routine. The scrub manager has us out of bed at seven o'clock, grumbling about the merits of football or a sore muscle or a blister. A morning meal is the first item on the program. The usual footballer’s breakfast consists of two oranges, three to five eggs, a pile of ham or bacon, five or six slices of toast, two cups of coffee, and a glass or two of milk. Immediately following, there is the daily pilgrimage to the Post Office to see if there is a letter from Betty or Jean. At ten o'clock we are at the Gym dressing. First, we must “weigh out” and record the weight on a large chart. Then we may ask the question, “Pads this morning?” If we hear “NO” from trainer George Farrell we know there will be no heavy or contact work. As soon as we are dressed we saunter to the field. If one is a punter he practices his punting and so it goes with the drop kickers and passers, etc. When the squad is assembled Coach Beck blows his whistle and all the players gather round for morning instruction. With his crisp “all right” to the captain the men at once are led off on a warm-up run around the goal posts. This is followed by Coach Branch’s ten to fifteen minute grass drill which is a marvelous muscle conditioner. Then we are split up and the backfield candidates go with Coach Beck and the linemen with Line Coach Branch.

Coach Beck puts his backs through a number of practice stunts that all have an important part in developing a good backfield man. We run through tires to practice our cross-over step, and we pivot and stiff-arm a dummy bag as well as practice a fade-away step. We then practice handling the ball as we do on reverses and double reverses. Then a short drill on passes to the backs and the ends. The linemen in the meantime have been practicing their charge, correcting their stances, pulling out of the line, and practicing dummy blocks.

The whole squad now gathers around Coach Beck who picks a team and shows them a new play while the rest of the squad looks on and is absorbing the assignments. This usually takes place on the dummy machine where the men can learn their assignments more easily. As soon as one team has gotten the play down it leaves the bags and goes out on the field to practice this new play and also the other plays given so far. Another team takes the bags over and they too learn the assignments and go out on the field. Three teams are easily handled in this manner.

The dummy scrimmage machine consists of a defensive line made up of bags suspended from heavy cables and hooked to cement blocks in the ground. It perfects individual assignments, develops timing, and gives nearly all the advantages of scrimmage with none of its defects.

At 11:45 we all come back to the Gym and weigh in to find we have [Continued on page 20]
The Middlebury College News Letter

THE PROBLEM OF THE INDEPENDENT COLLEGE

(Continued from page 8)

versities to shorten, by the combined degree, the work of the college and the professional school. Students in the independent colleges there are naturally tempted to take advantage of this by leaving at the end of the sophomore year, to enter the universities as juniors, to begin their professional studies, and at some time many of them did so. That is, I am told, not so true now, and the best of these colleges are making an heroic, and so far successful, effort to uphold the principle of a four-year liberal, or non-vocational, education. The weaker ones may find the demand for a four-year course so small, and that for a junior college of two years so large that they may gradually shift into this class, where they will be rendering a public service of quite a different kind. Colleges in the Eastern States have not the same danger to meet. These colleges are well endowed; though, like every educational institution, they need more and fortunately are far from unaware of the fact. From an experience of a quarter of a century in the Association of New England Colleges, I can testify to their open-minded earnestness in tackling the different questions that touch us all.

Yet even on the Eastern seaboard the independent college has its problems. It could not turn itself into a vocational institution if it would. It must remain a college of liberal arts.

No doubt the universities have an advantage, from the presence of great scholars in their professional and graduate schools, and the consequent stream of varied intellectual life that flows through their halls. No doubt their libraries are larger, and their laboratories and museum more complete in their several fields, but it would seem that they may be in part offset by a closer contact between teacher and student in colleges whose classes are not so large.

Again, the universities practice piracy. Being, as Hobbes would say, in a state of nature, with no common superior, they are in a state of war; and therefore steal or kidnap from the colleges men who make a reputation by their pens. They tempt professors away by ties for productive work.

In higher education we have tended to do too much teaching, as compared with personal study by the students, or self-education under guidance. Many years ago, being curious in such matters, I asked a young woman why she had selected the graduate school as compared with personal study by the students, or self-education. She replied, because it had a longer list of courses in her subject—nothing about the culture and not just championship winning athletic teams.

The independent college was for the first two centuries of the life of our forebears on this continent their only source of higher education. Rising to greater excellence its prospects are bright, for its own glory, still more for the welfare of its students, and most of all for its service to the country.

The above article is taken from Dr. Lowell’s Commencement Address.

HOW’S THE ENROLLMENT?

(Continued from page 10)

my father attended Middlebury."

"I understand that courses in Chemistry and Mathematics are particularly good at Middlebury."

"The many mountains around Middlebury make it especially attractive for I have always liked hiking."

"Locality, size, type of students attending . . . ." "Middlebury, although a small school, has a very high rating among the eastern colleges."

". . . has a good scholastic standard, active athletic program. There is an informal winter sports activity. The deciding factor was probably the mountain campus."

"I wish to come to Middlebury because from the programs from station W G Y, I know that the work of the classrooms and the dormitory life must be very interesting. The musical activities appealed to me very strongly. I hope to be able to join the band."

"The fine language department interests me."

"Middlebury has a reputation for graduating good teachers and has a good English course."

"Middlebury, a small college with an ideal environment."

"What is most important is that it has a good course in economics."

"It has one of the best French departments in this country. It is not a rich man’s college.

"Exceptional rating of your language department."

"The college bulletin and pictures have doubly increased my desire to become a part of it."

"I think that Middlebury will give me a good foundation for one or two years of specialization at Columbia or Harvard."

"Since I have attended a very large school for several years I think I would appreciate the advantages of a limited enrollment where one has a more general acquaintance with the students and faculty."

"I have learned that the courses in science at Middlebury are exceptionally good and that Middlebury stresses scholastic achievement rather than perfection in sports."

"I would like to go to a coeducational school because after my stay at a well known school for boys I think that I need the social life."

"I have heard that Middlebury gives all the athletics there are and that there is more chance for a student in athletics than in a large college."

"Great interest is shown in debating at Middlebury in which I have participated in high school. Graduates from Middlebury are holding responsible positions and are a credit to their respective communities."

"I like the dignified appearance of the buildings. I want to attend a college with a faculty and student body of character and culture and not just championship winning athletic teams."

"The country of Vermont is very different from that of New Jersey and I feel that Middlebury would be a fine place in which to live as well as learn."

MINK FARMING — A NEW VOCATION

(Continued from page 12)

five. They breed only once a year. The young mink begin to come out of their nest in three or four weeks after birth. They are weaned at from six to ten weeks of age depending on the size and development of the litter. The young begin to take solid food at three weeks of age and soon eat as much or more than adult mink. In three months they are nearly full grown.
The cool nights of September cause all the mink—young and old—to start shedding their light summer coat and to start growing a warmer one for winter use. This continues through October and into November when the fur reaches its highest point of perfection. If pelting is delayed the value of the pelts diminish due to fading, singeing, and rubbing. Those selected for pelts are humanely chloroformed. They are skinned and fleshed and put on a narrow board to dry. A man can skin and flesh from twenty-five to fifty a day. When dry, in a very few days, they are ready for market.

It is indeed remarkable that an animal seven months of age and weighing only two pounds has such a high market value. In all probability the year 1933 will go down in history as the low point of the depression and yet our crop of mink this year is the highest we have had for many years. On one farm alone, there were about twenty. At Bread Loaf Inn alone, there were about twenty. Waitress positions there are always at a premium, for the English "Hoi Polloi," as the students employees have long been known, have a society all their own, yet are privileged to join in any of the graduates will be exceptionally well prepared to meet this need. Almost as large a percentage is employed as counsellors or sports directors in camps scattered through New England. Here they find plenty of opportunity to apply their courses in athletic training to the camp sports program or Biology to nature study. Similar work is done by others as home town vacation school directors, room managers, a dozen stenographers, reporters and short story writers, part-time dramatic directors, doctor assistants, and a host of housekeepers.

FOOTBALL CAMP

[Continued from page 18]

Among the women are summer dressmakers, hairdressers, tea room managers, a dozen stenographers, reporters and short story writers, part-time dramatic directors, doctor assistants, and a host of housekeepers.

NRA regulations have little control over hours of most of these workers. There are morning jobs, afternoon jobs, night jobs, and jobs that start at 5 A. M. and last till dark.

And paymasters have little respect for the college employed. Summer salaries run from nothing but board and room for a 12-hour day to an uncertain top wage of $300 in tips for the rare bell-hop or fortunate waiter. $200 for summer employment in a steady job is a high average. A playground manager, for instance, may expect to be offered from $70 to $100 for the season. $2 a day for student clerking is excellent pay. 40 cents an hour for heavy work, like road construction, is top pay, and farm hired help may expect less. Camp counsellors receive almost anything from part living expenses to several hundred dollars, all depending on the camp, the directors, and the clientele.

But regardless of the pay, the Middlebury College student is thoroughly convinced that any type of work, regardless of the remuneration, is preferable to loafing at home. Those who are leaders in college—and need no money to help with expenses—usually found doing some type of leadership work during the summer, or at least sharing responsibility. But, strangely enough, the majority of students agree when those same Fords and Cadillacs file back to Middlebury that college education contributes much less to summer employment than summer employment contributes to college education.

The Middlebury College News Letter
The practice increases in strenuousness as the camp days progress. Last year we had a bit of contact work the first day and scrimmage on the third day and I believe that was a cardinal point in our early season success.

There is no difficulty in adjusting oneself to the heavy training, early hours, strenuous practices, and dull life after a summer of comparative ease and pleasure, if football has become a full hobby. There is no doubt that football camp is a necessity and it would be quite impossible to do away with it unless our schedule came three weeks later, and that is impossible in this land of early snow and ice and frozen ground.

Last fall Coach Beck took eight returning lettermen and built a championship team around them. This year he has eighteen lettermen returning and Middlebury looks forward to another great season. The first game comes on September 29 and is with a New York State Normal School. This game will be played at home and should be an easy one, in which Coach Beck can use his entire squad and discover the capabilities of the new men. Besides this it will give Coach Beck a chance to save his starting eleven for the big game the following Saturday with Middlebury’s latest, and I dare say, most deadly rival, Williams College. This should be a game worth seeing out of all the season prospects. Taking it on the chin for two years in a row is too much for the boys from Williamstown. We should win this game by two touchdowns. Then we tackle the U. S. Coast Guard Academy at Middlebury and this will turn out to be a hard battle the whole sixty minutes. They have scrappy teams down at New London but we will win this one by three touchdowns. We next travel to Manchester, N. H., to play St. Anselms and if we win we will have to be five touchdowns better than they are. I live twenty miles from there and I know that it is quite hard to beat a Manchester team on their own grounds. Besides we all remember last year’s game. We will need your support for this game. We will still win by two touchdowns, I predict. Our next opponent is Norwich University. It should be an easy game, with Middlebury winning by forty points or more. We then take a week’s rest, because we have no game as yet to fill the vacancy left by St. Michael’s dropping out of football competition. This will give the team a rest before the all important game with Tufts College at Medford. This is the game for Boston Alumni to see as it is going to be a “wow”. We have our hearts set on beating this team. There are a few of us who have been on the short end of the score against Tufts for two years now and we intend to pay them back double this year. Then for our big home-coming week-end and the game with the University of Vermont at Middlebury on November 17. This game is always close, no matter who has the better team, but I predict a score of about 33-6 all in Middlebury’s favor.

A. A. U. W. FELLOWSHIPS

An announcement of the fellowships for award by the American Association of University Women for graduate or research work for the academic year, 1935-1936, has been received at the office of the Alumnae Secretary.

Directions for applying for the fellowships may be obtained from Miss Mary H. Smith, Secretary of the Committee on Fellowship Awards, 1674 Eye Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Applications for these fellowships should be made to Miss Smith not later than December 1, 1934.

CONDENSED MINUTES OF THE COMMENCEMENT MEETINGS OF MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI, 1934

At the Commencement meeting of the Alumni Council and Associated Alumni, June 12, Alan W. Furber, ’20, Director of the Chandler Secretarial School in Boston, Mass., and president of the Boston district of Middlebury Alumni, presided in the place of Edgar R. Brown, ’93, National President, who was killed in an automobile accident last October.

The Secretary reported the result of the election which had been carried on through the mail during the spring, as follows:

National President—
Frederick J. Bailey, ’01, Assistant to the Director, U. S. Bureau of the Budget, Washington, D. C.

President of the Buffalo District—
Thomas H. Noonan, ’91, Justice, Supreme Court of New York State, Buffalo, N. Y.

President of the Washington District—
Ralph L. DeGroff, ’25, Assistant to Manager, Bond Department, Mackubin Goodrich & Co., Baltimore, Md.

President of the Chicago District—
Walter L. Barnum, ’07, Assistant Principal, Evanston Township High School, Evanston, Ill.

Alumni Trustee (At Large)—
J. Earle Parker, ’01, Treasurer, Acadia Mills, Boston, Mass. (re-elected).

Dr. Stewart Ross, ’20, of Rutland, Vermont, presented a plan for a special feature for the Commencement program of 1935 which was referred to a committee of which Dr. Ross was made chairman and Professor Arthur M. Brown a member, and a report will be made at a special meeting of the Alumni Council at the time of the Alumni Homecoming, November 17th.

Richard A. Paul, ’31, reported for the committee on the Alumni Fund and explained the radio broadcast project which was sponsored by the committee during the past winter. His report was approved by the council.

Edgar J. Wiley, ’13, reported for the Committee on the News Letter and told something of the fine editorial work being done by W. Storrs Lee, ’28. The council voted to endorse the report and congratulate Mr. Lee on his work.

A resolution in honor of Edgar R. Brown, ’93, (deceased) was adopted as follows:

"The Associated Alumni in their annual meeting desire to express their great sense of sorrow over the loss of Edgar R. Brown of the class of 1893 who, as National President, would have presided at this meeting. The association keenly appreciates..."
The Middlebury College News Letter

Mr. Brown’s constant services to the College and the cause of Middlebury Alumni. It is the wish of the alumni present that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to Mrs. Brown as a token of sympathy and honor and a copy included in the next number of the News Letter.”

A proposal regarding the re-classification of alumni graduating with classes other than those with which they entered, was submitted by Professor Charles J. Lyon, ’18, now a member of the biology department at Dartmouth College and was referred to a committee composed of the secretary, E. J. Wiley, ’13, Dr. V. C. Harrington, ’91, faculty representative on the Alumni Council, and Dr. Lyon.

It was voted that the Constitution be amended to make all five alumni trustees automatically become members of the Alumni Council on their election to the board of trustees of the college.

Sanford H. Lane, ’05, of New York City was re-elected to the Alumni Fund Committee and E. J. Wiley, ’13, of Middlebury was re-elected secretary and treasurer of the Association.

Dr. Dale S. Atwood ’13, of St. Johnsbury, W. Raymond Wells, ’30, of Schenectady, and Judge Thomas H. Noonan, ’91, of Buffalo were the district presidents elected to serve with the national president and national secretary, on the nominating committee to nominate candidates for alumni trustee later in the year.

PROFESSOR WRIGHT’S NEW BOOK

Because of an unfortunate omission in the June issue of the News Letter, this is the first public announcement of the appearance of Professor Wright’s new book, “Aftermath.” The reception given the volume by those who have read it has been gratifyingly cordial. One reader predicts that the author will get greater satisfaction from the comments of his former pupils than has come to him from any previous book of the series. Another, not a Middlebury man, says: “The book is so instinct with Middlebury’s past and present that every Middlebury graduate, it seems to me, will wish a copy; while the articles of a general nature are so filled throughout, in thought and form, with the mind and spirit of the writer that the book should appeal as well to a far wider audience.”

The Press feels warranted, therefore, in giving it a hearty commendation, and will send a copy to any address on receipt of the listed price, $2.00, postage paid. For those living in this neighborhood, copies are always available at the College Library. That its accounts may be closed as rapidly as possible, a prompt response from those desiring to purchase will be greatly appreciated.

The Middlebury College Press

CALENDAR ITEMS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>September</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>13-15</td>
<td>Entrance Examinations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17-19</td>
<td>Registration Days and Freshman Week.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>President’s Address, Mead Memorial Chapel.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Recitations begin.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Football, Oswego State Normal, here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>October</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Football, Williams, there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Football, U. S. Coast Guard, here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Football, St. Anselm’s, there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Football Holiday, Norwich, there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>November</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Football, Junior Varsity, here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Football, Tufts, there.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Thanksgiving Holiday.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>December</td>
<td>Christmas Recess</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>January</td>
<td>Spring Recess</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22-25</td>
<td>Mid-year Examinations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>First Semester ends.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Second Semester begins.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>February</td>
<td>Winter Carnival Holidays.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15-16</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Spring Recess</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>April</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Junior Week.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13-18</td>
<td>Reading Period for Seniors.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27-29</td>
<td>Final Examinations.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Memorial Day Holiday.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Final Examinations (cont’d)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>May</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>June</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Class Day.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Baccalaureate.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Commencement.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The American Alumni Council, District I, of which Edgar J. Wiley, ’13, is Director, will meet at Middlebury October 3 and 4. This Council consists of alumni workers and officers of the New England Colleges and some of the Canadian provinces.
**Personal News and Notes of the Alumni**

Edited by The Alumni Secretary

1876
Dr. Horace P. James died suddenly July 21st at his home in Yakima, Wash.

1890
Dr. John M. Thomas, Vice President of the National Life Insurance Company, was elected a trustee of Norwich University at the meeting of the board in June.

1905
Mrs. Fanny Milliken Botsford, teacher and freshman councilor in the Lyman Hall High School, Wallingford, Conn., was director of the "Glen Gables—By the Sea," Odiorne Point, Rye, N. H., during the summer.

1909
Semie C. Holmes. Address: 400 West 118th Street, Apt. 5, New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White. Address: 538 Preble St., South Portland, Me.

Lucia Edson. Address: 2832 University Ave., New York City.

1911
Walter H. Cleary has been appointed as one of the six Superior Court Judges of the State of Vermont. Home address: 12 School Ave., Newport.

Benjamin Stewart died July 14th after an illness of several weeks.

1916
Dr. Joseph P. Irons. Address: 219-217 97th Ave., Queens Village, N. Y.

1919
Roland C. Holbrook. Address: 521 Archibald St., St. Boniface, Manitoba.

1921
Libby R. Bigelow has been promoted to the headship of the Mathematics Department of the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., High School.

1922
John C. Sam is the Pacific Coast manager of the General Electric Contracts Corporation, located in San Francisco, Calif. Address: 1850 Gough St., San Francisco.

Mrs. Chaplin Tyler (Harriet Scott). Address: 2306 McDonough Road, Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. George Russell (Katharine Bubbage) is in Washington, D. C., where Lieut. Russell will be attached to the Judge Advocate General’s office for two years.

1923
Mr. and Mrs. Clifford A. Oakley. Address: 24 Fairview Ave., Summertown, N. J.

1924
Dr. James G. Carlton is assistant superintendent of the Stony Wold Sanitarium. Address: Lake Kushaqwa, N. Y.

Dr. Michael J. Lorenzo. Address: 64 Bridge Ave., Red Bank, N. J.

Jessie J. Bennett was married June 16th to Alfred T. Veit of New York City.

1926
Dana S. Hawthorne was married on May 30th to Miss Louise Pent of Beacon, N. Y. James S. Jackson was his best man. Home address: Springdale, Conn.

E. Milton Green of New Britain, Conn., has been making frequent trips to Middlebury in connection with the building of the Sigma Phi Epsilon House, which is to be ready for occupancy when college opens.

Rachel P. Barnes was married August 1st to Thomas H. Loach in Richmond, Mass. After January 1st they are returning to China. Address: Asiatic Petroleum Co., Changhai, China.

1927
John T. Conley is a candidate for re-election as state’s attorney in Addison County, Vermont.

Marion Morgan was married July 10th to William E. Herrlich of New York City. Mr. Herrlich is head of the investment department of the Home Insurance Company in New York City.

Hazel Abbott was married May 2nd to Eugene D. Warren of Norway, Me. Mr. Warren is with King and Dexter of Portland, Maine.

Eva A. Menotti married John J. Fitzgerald on June 25th. Address: The Watorian Apartments, Grove St., Waterbury, Conn.

Dr. Charles G. Shedd was married April 19th to Miss Blanche Schliefke (Wellesley, ’23) at Union Village, R. I. On June 1st Dr. Shedd opened an office at 23 Bay State Road, Boston, for the practice of Surgery and Obstetrics, and is an assistant to Dr. A. R. Kimpson, one of the leading surgeons in Boston. Home address: 97 Mt. Vernon St., Boston.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold W. Higbee (Ethel Palmer, ’28) have a daughter born in June. Address: 18 Slater Ave., Norwich, Conn.

1928
Grant G. Lavery married Beatrice A. Hoskins on June 17th in Longmeadow, Mass. Mr. Lavery is employed at the Bell Research Laboratory, New York City. Address: 208 Garfield Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Milan H. Palmer (Florence G. Wyman, ’27) are the parents of a son, Edgar Milan, born May 17th in Hartford, Conn. Address: 97 Huntington St.

Fred Whitemore spent the summer as Resident Manager of the Fishers Island Club, Fishers Island, N. Y.

1929
Ruth Moore and Donald S. Cann, ’25 were married June 16th in Plainfield, N. J. Mr. Cann is completing work for a degree at the College of Osteopathy in Philadelphia. Address: 4001 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Frances Howe. Address: 44 Thorne Ave., Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Raymond J. Saulnier was married on March 17th to Miss Estelle M. Sydney in New York City. Mr. Saulnier is an assistant in Economics at Columbia College. Office: 718 Hamilton Hall, Columbia Univ. Home: 400 West 118th St., New York City.

Elaine Freedman was awarded a degree of Doctor of Science in Hygiene at the 58th Commencement exercises of the Johns Hopkins University in June.

On July 2nd Isabelle Holt was married to Charles L. Wilkins in Manchester Center, Vt. Address: Maineburg, Pa.
Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mary E. Crane to John H. Kinghorn of Wheeling, W. Va., on August 23rd in Middlebury. They are residing in Boston, where Mr. Kinghorn is doing research work at M. I. T.

Robert W. Meader is head of the Department of Latin in the Brewer Free Academy, Wolfeboro, N. H., for the coming year.

Donald G. Hatr is with the Equitable Life Insurance Company in Burlington, Vt. Address: 500 So. Willard St.

Florence M. Griffith is dietitian with the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital, 750 Harrison Ave., Boston.

Helen R. Walter and Raymond F. Bosworth were married June 8th in Mead Memorial Chapel by Dr. V. C. Harrington, '91. Mr. Bosworth was a member of the staff, again this year, at Bread Loaf School of English.

Clayton A. Gray. Address: 675 E. 108 St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Eleanor Holden was married July 14th to Hazen M. Ings in Natick, Mass.

Philip R. Ransom graduated in June from the College of Medicine, University of Vermont, and on July 1st began a two year term as a house surgeon on the Boston City hospital internal staff.

W. Earl Davis is on the Traveling Auditor's Staff of the General Electric Company and has been in the mid-west for a few months.

Home address: 981 Albany St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Rev. Bristol Chatterton married Muriel Richardson August 15th. Address: Pownal, Vermont.

1930

George W. Davis graduated from the Rochester Medical School in June. He spent his third year as Camp Doctor at the Pawtucket, R. I., Y. M. C. A. boy's camp this summer. He will spend the coming year as interne at the Samaritan Hospital in Pawtucket, R. I., Y. M. C. A. boy's camp this summer. He will

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mary E. Crane to John H. Kinghorn of Wheeling, W. Va., on August 23rd in Middlebury. They are residing in Boston, where Mr. Kinghorn is doing research work at M. I. T.

Robert W. Meader is head of the Department of Latin in the Brewer Free Academy, Wolfeboro, N. H., for the coming year.

Donald G. Hatr is with the Equitable Life Insurance Company in Burlington, Vt. Address: 500 So. Willard St.

Florence M. Griffith is dietitian with the Massachusetts Memorial Hospital, 750 Harrison Ave., Boston.

Helen R. Walter and Raymond F. Bosworth were married June 8th in Mead Memorial Chapel by Dr. V. C. Harrington, '91. Mr. Bosworth was a member of the staff, again this year, at Bread Loaf School of English.

Clayton A. Gray. Address: 675 E. 108 St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Eleanor Holden was married July 14th to Hazen M. Ings in Natick, Mass.

Philip R. Ransom graduated in June from the College of Medicine, University of Vermont, and on July 1st began a two year term as a house surgeon on the Boston City hospital internal staff.

W. Earl Davis is on the Traveling Auditor's Staff of the General Electric Company and has been in the mid-west for a few months.

Home address: 981 Albany St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Rev. Bristol Chatterton married Muriel Richardson August 15th. Address: Pownal, Vermont.

1930

George W. Davis graduated from the Rochester Medical School in June. He spent his third year as Camp Doctor at the Pawtucket, R. I., Y. M. C. A. boy's camp this summer. He will spend the coming year as interne at the Samaritan Hospital in Troy, N. Y.

Ernest J. Clarke, Jr. Address: 16 Comstock St., New Brunswick, N. J.

Christine Allison was married December 25, 1932 to Harold T. Shook of Sheffield, Mass. Mrs. Shook has served as head of the French and English departments of the Sheffield High School since her graduation from Middlebury in 1930. Address: Sheffield, Mass.

Richard P. Miller is the Toll Representative of the New England Tel. & Tel. Co. Address: 1 Moffatt Road, Salem, Mass.

Harry E. Tomlinson received an LL.B. degree from New York Law School in June. He is with Gilford, Woody, Carter and Hays, 1 Wall St., New York City. Address: 235 West 103rd St., Apt. 4C.

Dr. Arthur J. Hoffman. Address: Polyclinic Hospital, 341 East 50th St., New York City.

Frank A. Chromec and Ada Winchester, '26 were married July 28th at Franklin, Mass. Mr. Chromec is teaching at the Connecticut Junior Republic, Litchfield.

1931

Catherine Wood and John J. Kelly were married July 25th in Middlebury. Address: Main St., Middlebury, Vt.

George F. Emery received his A. M. in History from George Washington University in June, and is working for the Government on the Chattanooga Battlefields. Address: 61 Federal Building, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Linnea I. Wall and Kenneth C. Parker were married June 30th in Worcester, Mass.

Cedric B. Flagg spent several weeks this summer on a trip to Russia.

1932

Ella M. Congdon was married to George H. Purple of Schuyler Lake, N. Y., on August 1st in Wallingford, Vt. Mr. Purple is principal of the High School at Schuyler Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulet) announce the arrival of Philip Laing on July 12th. Address: Northville, N. Y.

Alice Cady, who received a Master of Science degree from Middlebury last June, has a position as technician in the department of Pathology at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

Harry E. Wells, Jr. Address: 139 E. 54 St., New York City.

Eva M. Tuttle, Evelyn Clement and Theodore B. Harley received the degree of Master of Arts from Middlebury in June. Miss Clement is teaching French in Cobleskill, N. Y. Address: 35 Grand St.

1933

Harriett Douglas received a Master of Arts degree and Elaine L. Updike a Master of Science degree from Middlebury in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett W. Gould have a daughter, Barbara Joyce, born July 4th. Address: East Hardwick, Vt.

Zavart Markarian and Ruth S. Redman, both graduates of the Prince School of Store Service Education in Boston, are employed in New York. Miss Redman is a Division Superintendent at Bloomingdale Bros. They are both living at The Panhellenic, 3 Mitchell Place, New York City.

1934

Frank K. Locke has been awarded one of the five $2,000 "Merit Prizes" established by Roger W. Babson, economist and statistician, and will study this year at Babson Institute.

Winifred Bland, a student of the Life Class, of The Traphagan School of Fashion, New York City, received a prize for a charcoal drawing, which was in the annual exhibit of drawings and paintings by students of the school.

Louis Baumgartner, Floyd Taylor, Evald Olson and Allen Flagg accepted positions in June with the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company. After a two week's training period in Newark, N. J., they were sent to the branch offices in Syracuse, Pittsburgh, Newark, and Baltimore respectively.

Eugene B. Arley, is with the New England Power Company in Readboro, Vt.

Wallace M. Cadoff is a graduate assistant in Geology at North-western University, Evanston, Ill.

Curtis B. Hickcox is attending Tufts Medical School, Boston.

Philips N. Sweet, Jr. is with Sears, Roebuck & Co., Portland, Maine.

Helen L. Batchelder is teaching in Hardwick, Vt.

Ruth M. Brown is dietitian at the Hartford, Conn., Hospital.

Glenna Bump, is teaching in Wallkill, N. Y. Address: Box 62.

Rosemary A. Fair has a position in the Chapmain, N. Y., High School.

Gertrude M. Hewitt is teaching in Schaghticoke, N. Y.

Matilda Romeo is instructor in Spanish at Middlebury College.

Anna A. Tuttle is a student at Yale School of Nursing. Address: 62 Park St., New Haven, Conn.

Dorothy M. Winner and Charles N. DeBos are abroad on DuBois Fellowships, studying at the University of London, Miss Winner in University College and Mr. DeBos in Kings College.

Margaret T. Smith and Charles E. Thrasher were married June 12th in Mead Memorial Chapel. Address: 125 Myrtle St., Boston, Mass.

Russell H. White is employed at the Vermont Fur Farm, Middlebury.