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10-1-1934

The Freshman, vol. 5, no. 1

University of Maine Class of 1938

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Repository Citation

University of Maine Class of 1938; Kelley, Donald; Mitchell, Jean; Hodges, Webster; Taylor, Georgia; Frost, Ernest; Hamilton, Bernice; Newcomb, Russ; Frost, Jack; Johnson, Edith; Voegelin, Adolphine; Fielder, Cecil G.; Lynch, Thomas; Ware, Barbara; and Levitan, Leon, "The Freshman, vol. 5, no. 1" (1934). *General University of Maine Publications*. 2427.  
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THE FRESHMAN

FROSH MOP UP SOPHS

Last week, nine hundred of the classes of '37 and '38 assembled in front of Bullett to do battle in the hope of winning the Beaver in the annual pajama period. And incidently, it was without question the dirtiest battle ever waged between the freshmen and sophomores.

Shortly after 7 o'clock there was a dillygaty mob of freshmen tearing up the grass in dog-like fashion in front of C. H. Bell, just waiting for the signal to snoop down on the sophomores.

As soon as the word to march was given, 200 fresh in groups of 4 paraded thru the lanes to the field in front of Bullett. On the field were 150 sophomores, appearing somewhat nervous. As the freshmen went down on the field, the sophs ranked split like the waters before the pharaohs. Thru these ranks went the pajama clad heroes of '38. They had photon about half way thru when the blast was given by the Senior Skulls, led by George Cobb.

From this instant on all that could be seen was shreds of clothing flying above the heads of the contestants. Often you would hear a Soph cry out: "Help me, Bill!" "Take this fellow off my back, Jim!" As an answer the freshmen would tear clothing with more fierceness, and fly at the sophs with increasing vigor. Of course the men of '37 put up a better scrap than last year, but there were a great many more sophs looking for bottomies: barrels and empty boxes to cover their nude bodies than there were freshmen. It should have been the reverse for we noticed juniors and seniors coming into the melee to help the SOPHS.

The stop sign brought tremendous applause and cheering from the huge crowd of spectators. The enemies clasped hands in friendly fashion and held a piece of cloth around them with their left hand, reminding one of Gandhi shaking hands with King George.

Next we found the two classes in possession of the power house when the sophs blew 37 ruly whistles and the victors of '38 added another as they were justly entitled to do.

At this time a tug boat on wheels, called a "trolley car," came along and promptly the newly organized nucleus colony pulled the trolley wire off, after this the embarrassed and enraged conductor continued with his swaying boat to senior.

The former contestants, fully 400 strong, were round one hour later fully clothed in front of the old dom theatre, trying to crash the gate. A special show was given the next evening for all who wished to attend.

However, not to be outdone they stopped the next two trolley cars, and rode to the Campus, the trolley wire being pulled off about ten times on the way. Everybody got out at the waiting room and kindly thanked the conductor for being so kind.

Following the cessation of hostilities, nearly sophomores were round bragging about "How I stripped Thompson and how I knocked that big fresh down all by myself." However, it was a weary lot of sophomores and freshmen that returned to their rooms to rest up for early classes the next day.

written by Lawrence Denning
Saturday evening, Sept. 15, the governing group of the Maine Outing Club, the Pack and Pine, sponsored a supper hike for members of the freshman class. About 175 freshmen and freshettes took advantage of this opportunity to get a notion of the activities of the M.O.C. Hot dogs, apples, doughnut cocoa, corn etc. were supplied, and were eaten with avidity by all present. Supper was followed by a campfire gathering, with songs and numerous monologues by a member of the sponsoring group. The meeting was finished with the singing of the Stein Song and an announcement of a special meeting of the M.O.C. the following Monday for freshmen.

Women In Sports

Fresh girls turned out enthusiastically for hockey practice the first day -- however -- after the first few days -- and first few blows -- it was a little more cautiously that the group approached the field. There is still a certain amount of enthusiasm present that assures material for a future team and we have hopes for success.

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Miss Shanley's dancing classes have proven to be very popular with the students and even Buddy Lesen's dancing will be rivaled with top as a major at U. of M.

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Archery and tennis, being limited to classes of twelve, incited a certain degree of interest among those who were fortunate enough to enroll in time for membership.

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On last Friday approximately 50 of the 64 members of the class who are out for cross-country started on their first time trial. Waddington led the frosh home but as he is ineligible his work went for naught. Ken and Hersey were the first two eligible who came in. Around these two men Coach Jenkins will probably build his two frosh teams A and B.

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A certain number of the froshman football team was seen carrying a sandwich sign around the campus in atonement for breaking one of the froshman rules.

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"Smart" Alec Leputz had to suffer the indignity of introducing himself to the University under embarrassing conditions in punishment for being caught breaking a froshman rule.

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Dick Ecely, a froshman football man has been rather stiff in the legs lately, making it necessary for him to hobble like an octogenarian.

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A tennis tournament will be held before very long. This is expected to all students of the University, making it probable that many members of the froshman class will take part.
THE FRESHMAN

The FRESHMAN is published on Mondays during the collegiate year by members of the class of 1938 of the University of Maine.

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Associate Editor  Jeen Mitchell
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Women's News  Georgia Taylor
Men's Sports  Ernest Frost
Women's Sports  Bernice Hamilton
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Reporters: Thomas Lynch, Barbara Ware, Leon Levitan

EDITORIAL

OUR FIRST ATTEMPT

No, the spirit of the "freshman" for the class of '38, present this issue to you fellow freshman with our compliments. You understand that, as this is purely your paper, we are going to make it our point to give you what you want. Please remember that any remarks made in this paper are all in fun. Don't you do your part by showing you will take it? Any suggestions or tips for news (any gossip, too) that you can give us will be greatly appreciated.

Copies of the "freshman" will be delivered to your dormitories by the circulation manager every Monday. There is a copy or each of you all during the year. Watch for your copy, we hope to make it worth your while.

CALANDAR

Tuesday, October 2
Choral rehearsal

Thursday, October 4
Choral rehearsal

Saturday, October 6  A. M.
Junior Freshman footbal game
Freshman cross country

P. M.
Varsity football game
with Lowell Textile

FRESHMAN WEEK

Unhampered by freshman rules and other restrictions formulated by the upperclassmen, the class of '38 utilized freshman week to the best advantage. By means of lectures and tests (the least said the better) we have become acquainted with the college and its professors. We learned to distinguish the book store from the gym and to point out the darkest and least frequented spots on the campus.

The outstanding social events of this period, September 12—September 18, were the entertainments given by the various colleges: the supper hike, sponsored by the Maine Outing Club, and the dance in the Memorial Gym for the benefit of the Student Loan Fund. There was a large turnout for each of these events.

The '38 spirit quickly pervaded the class as a whole. We have already given warning of our strength and spirit to the upperclassmen in several instances, such as the pajama parade and the athletic turnouts. Look out, world!

William and Arnold Vegelein returned to their home at Oostin for the weekend.
Football Prospects Bright

Starting freshman week, the football men in the freshman class reported to Coach Jones and practice started immediately. Due to the extra large squad that reported the uniforms were issued rather slowly, however all freshmen received uniforms before the week was over. Practice is being held on the new baseball outfield. The infield is fenced off to protect the grass.

The line shapes up as one of the heaviest in many years. There is a possibility of the line averaging nearly 200 lbs. Among the 200 pounders are Henry Gleason, Bartlett, Dunk Cotting, Class President Wish, Graham and Shannon. All of these men have had previous experience and should be heard from before the season is over. The backfield is light and fast and should be able to gain a lot of ground behind a heavy line. The first game comes on Oct. 6th with Bridgton coming to Maine. Bridgton has a strong team and the game should be close.

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Robert Fuller's father was a visitor over the weekend.

Staff Announcement

Important meeting of all the freshmen staff including the reporters Wednesday night at seven P.M., R.C.M. Building.

Society

Social coeds returning home for the week-end were: Alice Collins, Lewiston; Barbara Ware, South Portland; Mary Cendell and Ethel Mac Curriar, Caribou; and Allice Kizlet, Norway.

President and Mrs. Arthur W. Hauck and the women members of the faculty were guests at the Y.W.C.A. tea held at Barrientes Thursday afternoon. Lucinda Ripley introduced President Hauck who gave a short talk. Group singing was led by Agnes Crowley, secretary of the Y.W.C.A. Miss Mater Elliott gave vocal solos. Refreshments were served.
Another freshman class is in and we'd say that by now most of the class is all in—an exception would have to be made for those masculine members who came out at the wrong end of the pajama parade. And by the way we'd like to know who was more anxious to be in the middle of the fight: the boys or the gals. It seems that Bunny Hamilton got her wires slightly crossed the other night when she attempted to put in a good word for a certain Phi Gam with two of her freshman girl friends. Al certainly handed the spectators at Saturday's game when he strolled across the field in that snappy outfit—quite colorful, don't you agree? We've been hearing a lot about Harry Saunders' ability for hanging his pin on whomever presents herself; but Harry has learned his lesson: this year he's leaving the pin home when he goes out on a date—nothing like removing the sources of temptation. Is it the red hair that attracts the offspring of the most distinguished member of the class of '38 or is it just Helen Lewis' personality? The magnetism of a certain guy in Caribou seems to have drawn an ex-labelite right out of the confines of the U. of M.—what is this power? Padon mah southern accent. We now present for your approval the old maxim in its revolutionized state: a class cut a day keeps the diploma away! I bit the bullet and the blood began to spout. Louise Getchell is going nuts for a smooth dancer. Did he know it? Solveig Heistad has finally fulfilled her ambition of many years past: She went on a blind that was so successful that she didn't even realize he had a foreign accent until 11 P.M. Virge has been teaching her clock to say "Jing Dong." These hicks from Dennysville!!! in Marjory Lynds we have the proof of the pudding. She's still being faithful and, say I, more power to her. The gayest jokester we've come across so far this year is Marjorie Thompson—can she ever panic the entire first floor of the Maples? Incidentally we have two Margorie Thompkins in our distinguished class and does that get the Profs muddled up? Gowell and Sherry sure miss something from home. Just watch them get together sometime. Who is the dark, mysterious Zilch in the middle section Hamlin? Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party. There should be a law to keep Frenchies in their native land—or don't you think so, boys? A bit of motherly advice to the freshman girls. Don't let the rushing go to your heads—they don't like 'em anymore when they get that 'a way. How is an innocent little girl to determine when one of these guys around is married and when he isn't? I move we make 'em wear something distinctive—what would you suggest? How about more and better double ring weddings? Who is the sinister gentleman who stole all the rations in 301 Hamlin? Come you Sherlock Holmeses? I've also heard about a certain hog in the same dorm who eats everything in the dining room whether he likes it or not.

And then the soap box broke.