The Freshman, vol. 5, no. 4

University of Maine Class of 1938

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I
True to his promise of last week, Coach Jones started a brand new Freshman team against the jarring J-Vs. When Minutti J-V fullback ran fifty yards to the freshman five yard line on the first play, the frosh first team went in and stopped the J-V's cold. However, early in the second period, the J-V's converted an intercepted pass into their only score of the game, Lucey crossing the Freshman goal much to the crowd's delight. With the Frosh attack started on their own 38, Eliot again came through with a flash of brainy football. He concocted a pass to Harding, right end, that was good for 70 yards and a touchdown. The half ended with the score locked at 6 apiece.

In the last period, the Freshmen capitalized a short J-V kick to win the game. With the ball at mid-field, Eliot completed a pass to Captain Laurin on the Jayvee 20-yard line, then Swenson scored the winning touchdown. With the hardest game of the season behind them it looks as though Coach Jones band of grid stalwarts will finish the season with a win against Coburn Classical Institute next week.

Freshman Lineup
McKenzie, Laurin, Adams; left end
Ireland, Gleason; right end
Gray, Fish, Shannon; left guard
Nadeau, Lees; center
Williams, Goding; left guard
Cotting, Graham, Reidman; right tackle
Haggerty, Harding, Schute, left end
Edwards, Eliot; quarter back
Smith, Tobey; left half
Lord, Hussey; right half
Edwards, Swenson, Reidman full back

Touchdowns; Lucey (Jayvee) Swenson, Harding (Freshmen)

Four Freshmen and three Sophomores made the trip to Boston this weekend to represent Maine in the Harvard Intercollegiate Cross Country meet held at that institution on Friday last.

The race was held along the picturesque Charles River course which extends along the banks of the river. One hundred and sixty six entrants flung it out for the lead at the start and set a very fast pace over the level four and a half mile course, stringing out over a distance of a half mile at the finish. The time was quite fast in comparison with that of other years.

Considering the fact that Hunnewell was ineligible for the meet and that most of the team had had no previous experience on such a level course, Coach Jenkins was pleased with the showing made by his inexperienced plodders against such keen competition.

Waddington did particularly well, tying for fourth place with Stagg, and Corbett. The other yearlings, Cain, Hersey, and Henderson finished 24th, 37th, and 48th in the order named, the team taking fourth place in the meet.

Henderson displayed a great deal of grit in running with what is known as "shin splints". This taste of varsity competition gave the frosh who made the trip a great deal of experience which will help much in the meets yet to be run.

Next week finds the two Frosh teams competing against strong teams representing Brewer, Houlton and Old Town.
THE FRESHMAN

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

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EDTORIAL

BAD MANNERS!

It hardly seems necessary to call the attention of college men to a point of etiquette—or may we say a point of common politeness. Yet at the recent assemblies, games and other functions, many men have insisted upon leaving before the function was over. Thus, they have disturbed the rest of the audience; they have bothered the speaker; and worst of all, they have demonstrated their own lack of good taste. This violation of manners sets a bad example and instills in the hearts of those who are interested an earnest desire to throttle the disturbers.

For the sake of your own dignity and for the comfort of others, act your age; be quiet at public functions.

M. C. A. READING ROOM

May we call the attention of freshmen and upperclassmen alike to the new service rendered by the M. C. A.?

A quiet, pleasant room has been opened in the M. C. A. where all are welcome to spend their leisure time conversing or reading of the more than fifty periodicals subscribed to by the association.

This room is open to men and women and should prove a very popular spot where the spare time of all can be pleasantly converted to profitable work. Come and visit us.

CALANDER

Tuesday, October 30
Choral festival at Bangor Auditorium

Wednesday, October 31
Hallowe'en

Thursday, November 1
Dancing class at Alumni Gym

Friday, November 2
Stag dance at Alumni Gym
Fresh vs Coburn football at freshman field

Saturday, November 3
Fresh cross-country "A" vs Old Town
Fresh cross-country "B" vs Brewer
Varsity football vs Colby
President Hauck's Inauguration
No CLASSES!!!!

FRESHMEN ATTENTION!

We urge everyone to attend the organization meeting of the Christian organization to be held at the M. C. A. building on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. They'll have a good time!
Poet's Corner

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of his what gems are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his house
The nails of the ends of his toes?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did he do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?
Can he sit in the shade in the palm of his hand?
Or beat the drum of his ear?
Does the calf of his leg eat the corn of his toes?
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

MUSING

The sun at noon was shining on the hills,
The cattle in the shade in sweet repose;
The weary farmer, too, had paused to dose
As sunbeams seemed to dance upon the hills.
The thoughts of youth his memory filled-
Each as a fairy seemed to him to bring
The recollections of a time in Spring
When Nature's wonderous beauty each heart filled.
Then to himself he mused in solemn thought:
The Lord to me has given sacred powers
With which I must improve the fleeting hour
Until life's battle has been bravely fought
I must not think a task too great nor small
For man must always heed the Master's call.

Back In The Days Of Old

Back in the days when the old gray mare
Was the means of transportation
When cars were unheard of and still unforeseen
And not yet the whole world's damnation,
There was no need to worry then
About the gas and oil
Pneumatic difficulties we're arouse
The evening's fun to spoil.
Those were the day's when our mag
And dads
Were girls and boys like us
And the girls wore hoops and bustles
And the boys didn't know how to cuss.
Now Dad says I stay out too late
When I go out for a ride
"An early return from a call", said he,
"As always my joy and pride."

Early return was just about right
For I once heard him say
That he got home from one such call
Just at the break of day.

Just in time to give his dad
The lantern by which to see
The way around the morning chores
Boy, that tickled me.

Besides, when dad went out so gay,
In the horse and buggy to ride
The horse would go by itself,
But the car, somebody's got to drive.

Guidance

As I travel up
The long steep trail
I come upon deep ruts
Sharp rocks
Tis then I turn my eyes
And watch to see
How he
Has made His way...
The freshmen of Y.W.C.A. met at Balentine Wednesday night at six-thirty. Miss Crosby of the English department gave a short talk.

The Women's Student Gov't Association gave a tea for all women students Sunday at Balentine from three to five. There were about two-hundred present. Beth Shiro was chairman of the committee, Evelyn Adiriance gave piano selections. Marion Hatch played several selections on the cello.

Among the co-ed's returning home for the week-end were Earnestine Andrews, Bingham; Diana Hight, Skowhegan; Helen Lewis, Bar Harbor; and Adella Murphy, Solon.

Dorm B Beaten

On last Monday night Dorm B, the last entrant from the Frosh class heretofore unbeaten, was overwhelmed by a strong fraternity team representing Kappa Sigma.

The game took place on the indoor field at 7 o'clock. Both teams were handicapped by the low hanging nets and it might have been a closer game had it taken place out of doors. The Freshmen were held pretty much in check except in the closing minutes when Buzz Sherry, former captain and star at Deering High, broke loose on a long run, which looked like a touch-down, but which was called back to about the 10 yd. line. The Frosh could not click however, and failed to threaten again. The game ending 4 touchdowns to none in favor of the first team.

Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock a meeting to organize a Christian Organization is to be held at the M.C.A. Building. The organization will be a feature of open forum meetings, discussions and a general good time will be explained by Mr. Fielder. Officers will be elected and a council for gaining on Freshman work will be formed.

Well Balanced Hopedale Harriers Edge Team A

A well-balanced Hopedale, Mass. High School outfit barely edged out our crippled Team A plodders last Saturday. Considering the fact that three of the better Frosh runners were away at the Harvard meet, the showing of the team was fine. The running was done on the three and one half mile course which was very slippery, but the time of eighteen minutes and thirty two seconds was good considering the conditions under which the race was run. Hopedale emerged the winner of the nip and tuck battle by a score of 26-29.

We wonder if "Buzz" Sherry went home just to see the football game. It's all in the family now. What was Kelly doing in the back seat of that Plymouth Fit, nite?... Ask "Daffy", she knows.... We hear that Bunny has been sporting a green flannel petticoat. We thought she was a modern girl.... When was Louise Getchell more thrilled.... when she came home from the stag dance, or when she went to Bangor? "Wimpy" Smart wants to know when we are to have hamburgers again for supper.... We wonder why "Trinkle" Bell got such a cheer at the game Sat.... Does a certain V. know?... Margie Thompson better keep out of the "Marshes", she might get admired. Why has Evelyn Adriance such a preference for "Parker" house rolls? Some one better give Jack Frost a time table before he goes to any more "vic" parties at the Maple... Who put the "Red" on Stromberg's cigarettes? What mysterious things happen to the water when Sir Wimpy Hamburg takes a shower. We wonder if Bee Lou Hodgkins goes home very weekend just to be tutored.... How long has it been going on, Maxine? Who is the magnate that invariably draws Marjorie M. Thompson to the Wednesday nite dancing class.... We wonder why "School Boy" Rowe went for a walk in pajamas the other night. We wonder if Solveig Hiestad knows how good a cook the boy think she is? Some one must think that's not her only virtue— if not, how come all the roses? Has Virginia Moore stopped ringing bells? There is not much dirt in the south section of Hamlin. All that. But we still have Ermey.... Ted Harding, the gooper, caught another fluke Friday. Will they never end?... Boyer is worried because nothing has happened to him this week... Lora's "Cumming" to Maine... Ignance and Bliss were in the Press booth Saturday... Does Marguerite Piccard get the data from her lecture classes more readily than she understands her telephone conversations?... Think you can last "til Friday, Ethelma?... Gleason should keep his eyes on his French book in class.... Georgia is all in a "Huff" again... Marguerite Davis, how was the Phi Kappa Sig party?... Eight letters in one mail, Lee Boyer?... Some of the freshmen managed to get permits to come to the Maple's "vic" party.... Kay Cox is no longer a sissy. She has finally managed to acquire a demerit."Think nothing of it."... She lost a watch Friday nite, he thinks some Ruby got it... Was Loveless as bad as his name, Marguerite?... Why did Helene move to Crono?.... He couldn't keep his eyes off you, Mary... Who defined dancing as a hugging set to music? The Sigma Nu's a fast worker.... We see that the girls didn't get all your dances away from you, Althea.... Dick wants to know how the woods look in May.... How will Ross be able to explain the "X" Sat.... Who is Killer Cain's Wilma?... Who is the red headed girl in Old Town that occupies most of Dick Either's time.... How does Lucille manage to eat two pieces of fudge on top of that meal....