The Freshman, vol. 6, no. 8

University of Maine Class of 1939

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**Repository Citation**

University of Maine Class of 1939; Cooper, Erwin; Corbett, Barbara; Cail, Robert; Bowler, Mary; Higgins, Ralph; Drummond, Polly; Higgins, Foster; Sanborn, Jean; Toneson, Erling; Holman, Helen; Sanborn, Jeannette; Corbett, Barbara; and Fielder, Cecil, "The Freshman, vol. 6, no. 8" (1935). *General University of Maine Publications*. 2449.  
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SOPHOMORE TEAM STRONGEST IN THE INTERCLASS MEET SATURDAY

Out of a total of 175 points the Sophs took 49; the Juniors, 40; the Frosh, 78 (hurray); and the Seniors 8 (oh, woe). It appears that we have the highpoint winners of the whole school in the Froshmen class. Melvin McKenzie won 11 points. John Murray won second with 10 points. Murray is the crack speedster of the varsity.

The Sophs, whereas several of their star men were absent because of injuries, should be congratulated on a strong, well-balanced team. After all, balance is often the deciding factor.

The summary:
1 mile run---1st Hunnewell (J), 2nd Sawyer (P); 3rd Hersey (S)
440 yd. run---1st Hurwitz (s), 2nd Dewick (J) 3rd Pierce (S)
46 yd. high hurdles---1st McKenzie (P), 2nd E. Kelley (J), 3rd Laeurin (S)
100 yd. dash---1st Eames (J), 2nd Huff (Sr), 3rd L. Smith (F)
1/2 mi. run---Tie 1st Cain, Clifford (s); 3rd Hart (F)
100 yd. low hurdles---1st McKenzie (F), 2nd Webb (J); 3rd Lau­erin (S)
880 yd. run---1st Haggar (S); 2nd Howard (F); 3rd Hemmingway (S)
220 yd. dash---1st Murray (S), 2nd Hurwitz (S); 3rd McKenzie (F)
Shot put---1st D. Ireland (S), 2nd Collette (Sr); 3rd Eischell (J)
High jump---1st Webb (J); 2nd Stuart (J); 3rd McCarthy (F)
Pole Vault---1st Thomas (F); 2nd McKenzie (F); 3rd Webb (J)
Javelin---1st Bell (J); 2nd Stuart (J); 3rd Dyer (F)
Hammer---1st Rogers (S), 2nd D. Ireland (S), 3rd Fox (S)

This is the last report until after Christmas vacation. So long, and a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all of you. May you be off rules when you get back. I think that a present of rules off would be greatly appreciated, and I feel sure that we would furnish no cause to regret the action. Right?

BASKETBALL EXHIBITION

At Alumni Hall last Saturday afternoon an exhibition was given for the benefit of all the state coaches of girls' basketball as well as officials.

The exhibition games were played between two teams composed of freshmen girls. Miss Rogers, at the opening of the exhibition read the new and old rules of the game and kept stopping the game to tell why fouls were and were not called.

After the exhibition, basketball moving pictures were shown.

SAX IN HOSPITAL

Gilbert Sax, was taken to the Eastern Maine General Hospital last Wednesday afternoon. He was operated on for appendicitis on the following day.

Sax is improving rapidly and will welcome seeing any of the students of the college.
THE VOICE OF THE FRESHMAN

Dear Editor:

Far be it from me to complain about the excellent food that is doled out to us three times a day. But when bread, the very basis of human existence is denied us, it is the last straw.

This interesting episode took place one dark morning last week. One measly plate of rolls came onto the table. Fourteen hands grabbed. Unfortunately, yours truly was late on the draw. On inquiring (which is our right) the waiter said there were no more rolls. So we ate some more glorified hay and half-sour milk and left very disgusted that for 40¢ worth of money we had received five cents worth of food.

"Still Hungry"

Dear Editor:

To whom it may concern...... We hear that Phi Kappa Sigma had a house party on Friday, December 6. We cannot understand why our illustrious track duo should have hindered the freshman cause by attending such a gala affair. Could it not be possible that it was at this affair that one-half of the duo received his leg injury? Would we not have risen to greater heights if this other half entered the track meet?

We would like to know if the typewriter on which the typing for the "Freshman" is done, automatically types out "H-I-G-H-I-N-S". Possibly the "honorable authors" of the freshman columns of "Men's Sports" and "Business Managing" have trained their typewriter in this highly excellent manner. If this be the case, may we suggest a few minor changes in the staff of the illustrious paper of the class of 1979.

Yours for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The Staff

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EDITORIAL

We have tried several times to create interest in the "Freshman". Nevertheless, we must continue to remind you that this is the official organ of the Freshman class. Any Freshman is free to contribute articles or ideas.

In spite of this fact, we hear that we have many critics who instead of voicing their opinions in the manner that has already been provided prefer to complain to everybody except those who might remedy their grievances. If there is a way to improve this paper, the proper measures should be taken.

This is the last issue of the "Freshman" of 1975. Please let us have your suggestions for improving this publication so that we may begin the year with the type of weekly you wish.

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The Staff
The Voice of the Freshman (con'd)

We might also suggest that a new skipper at the helm of the broom which collects the "Sweepings" would be a great help in chartering a straight course.

Interested Freshmen

Editor's Note:

Any contributions for the Freshman will be accepted with enthusiasm. The entire class of 3'9 is well aware of the fact that remarks for "Sweepings" are very welcome. We will be eager to interview the author and a girl since a boy and girl are needed to assist on the "dirt column."

VESPERS HELD IN LITTLE THEATER

Christmas Vesper Service was held in the little theater yesterday afternoon. In addition to the regular service, the University Chorus sang several carols under the direction of Lawrence Mann. A Medieval German play was presented by Deutscho Verein with several Freshmen in the cast.

FORUM HELD AT PRESIDENT'S HOUSE

A merry time was had by all at the president's home last evening. Community singing of carols led off the program which was followed by the president's reading of O. Henry's "The Gift of the Magi", one of the author's most famous short stories. The high spot of the evening was "The man on the Flying Trapeze", wonderfully rendered by our singer-in-the-making (under pressure, unfortunately), Phil "Bing" Folsom. Our worthy trio of proctors, Chet Smith, Don Hulff, and John Sealey, refused to entertain the yearlings on grounds of inability and lack of contracts. Refreshments ended a joyful evening of fun.
SWEETINGS

"all boys, it seems you didn't heed our warning! Of course, you all know who we mean—none other than Clifford Folsom, and Cail! This last week we thought they were on strike until we saw the sign Cail was wearing "I LOVE ME". That's the right attitude, Bob. We are certainly glad Folsom and Clifford advertised their little show. We wouldn't have missed it for the world. By the way, they did a pretty good job. However, we'd like to know who threw the water on Folsom while he was rendering us his song. It's a dirty trick.

This is the exciting story of blond versus brunette but it's not what you think. We refer to the meeting of two upper class boys in Balentine hall. Which will it be Edna Louise? K, or K? Is it Jeanette Lorangeau or auntie who entertained certain Freshmen boys? We advise a removal of Freshman rules. Who is this Beta boy whom Dot Davis is romancing on? Tako heed freshmen. How long since John Locke, the famous philosopher, became a famous foot specialist? Ask Polly Drummond. She knew him. Why was Lucille Bell all alone on the trolley car riding to Bangor Friday night? Was she planning an unromantic meeting somewhere in Bangor?....

BETTY: I have an awful cold, dear.
LOGUE: How did you get it?
BETTY: From drinking out of a damp glass.

SEALEY: You freshmen can sit down now. (after Owl's meeting)

FROSH: Liar.

Owen Wentworth: I was out with a nurse last night.
G0SSE: Cheer up, maybe your mother will let you go out without one sometime.

LOU: There was a terrible storm last night, Chick.
CRICK: Then why didn't you wake me? You know I can't sleep in a storm?

LECTURE: No, are there any questions?
LOIS LEAVITT: Yeah, what time is it?

STAN TITCOMB: (arrested for speeding) For your honor I am a college boy.
JUDGE: Ignorance doesn't excuse anybody.

What makes you so hoarse, Laura?
I've been talking through a screen door and strained my voice, George.

JANE: Oh, professor, what do you think of me now that you've kissed me?
PROF: You'll pass!