

Summer 8-19-1943

Maine Campus August 19 1943

Maine Campus Staff

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The Maine Campus

Published Weekly by the Students of the University of Maine

Vol. XLV Z 265

Orono, Maine, August 19, 1943

Number 8

New AST Men Occupy Houses; Others Coming

Many new GI faces accompanied by a variety of insignia appeared on the University of Maine campus this week, and by tomorrow night the total of men in uniform is expected to be 891, according to Percy F. Crane, director of admissions.

Sudden news received on Tuesday that soldiers were on the way brought rapid moves as the University made arrangements for housing the newcomers in dorms and fraternity houses. Acting Business Manager Charles E. Crossland said yesterday that the prospects of more soldiers coming than were originally expected make plans for housing civilian students next fall indefinite for the moment.

OCCUPY FRAT HOUSES

The soldiers are being placed as follows: Hannibal Hamlin Hall, 228; Oak Hall, 192; North Hall, 65; Sigma Nu, 50; Theta Chi, 67; SAE, 74; Kappa Sigma, 59; Sigma Chi, 20. The women's gymnasium, temporarily, and Delta Tau Delta will be used as barracks for the remaining men. Civilian students living at Delta Tau Delta received notice Tuesday night and had vacated by Wednesday noon, transplanting the household to the Phi Gamma Delta house.

It has been decided to use the Beta Theta Pi House as an infirmary. About 650 of the ASTP men will be fed at Hannibal Hamlin Commons and the remainder at Estabrooke basement.

Among the new men is Norman Mosher '43, a Maine man who, as a student here last March, was called to duty with the Enlisted Reserve Corps.

RESERVES TO WEAR CIVIES

The AST Reserve unit of 150 17-year-olds, which is included in the University's quota, will arrive here around Sept. 10, Mr. Crane said. While under the direction of Colonel Stafford, they will have no military training, will wear civilian clothes, and will not be on pay.

Asked when former U. of M. ROTC juniors would return here, Mr. Crane pointed out that after finishing basic training on Sept. 25 these men will have to be screened through a STAR unit, passing OCS tests, etc. Thus the exact number who will be sent to Maine cannot yet be determined.



ABOVE ARE MEMBERS of the Maine Masque Executive Committee—Front, left to right, Pvt. Phil Robinson, Pvt. Wayne Moffitt, Pvt. Burt Sklar; second row, Roger Hanneman, Bill Rigby, Pvt. Denny Evans, Pvt. Jack Johnson, Nat Bartholomaei; back row, Ruth Higgins, Betty Clough, Pvt. Bob Kirchhoff, Prof. Herschel Bricker, Marion Korda, Jean McKenney, Virginia Wing. Isabel Ansell and Pvt. Doc Kessler are missing.

'Something For Everyone' In Masque Musical 'Thumbs Up'

Major Wilber Bradt, Former Chem Prof, Wounded In Action

Word has been received from War Department sources that Major Wilber E. Bradt, formerly head of the department of chemistry and chemical engineering here, now on leave with the armed forces, has been wounded in action in the Southwest Pacific. No details of his injury are known at this time.

A native of Indiana, Dr. Bradt came to the University of Maine in 1936 as professor of chemistry and head of the department. He is a graduate of the University of Indiana in 1922 and received the Ph.D. from that institution in 1926. Before coming to Maine he taught at the University of Indiana, University of Cincinnati, and at Washington State College. He was granted a leave of absence from the University in 1941 for Army service.

Take or leave it, "Thumbs Up," forthcoming production of the Maine Masque, will be one of the most colorful, musical, and rousing stage shows that the campus has seen in some time.

Herschel Bricker, director of the Maine thespians, aptly described "Thumbs Up" as a show with "something for everyone."

With a cast of some 60 persons on tap, the Masque is prepared to present several symposiums ranging from the comical to the patriotic, and back again. That, in short, will make the show something more than "for the boys" on the evening of August 28.

With little more than a week left before the staging of "Thumbs Up," Bricker stated last night that tickets would be on sale in the college bookstore from 12:45 until 1:30, and 6:15 until 7:00 p.m. daily. Admission will be 35 cents plus tax, with soldiers tax exempt.

Meantime, cast members have been working diligently to iron the rough spots out of their scenes, and a casual view of rehearsals would indicate that Pts. Doc Kessler and Joe Thibeault, well-known characters of "The Army Comes to Maine," have solved the comedy roles.

Miss Betty Clough, outstanding member of the Maine Masque and most recently seen in "Out of the Frying Pan," will be production manager, with the assistance of Isabel Ansell, Doc Kessler, Ruth Higgins, and Ab Dickerman as student directors of individual skits.

Miss Eileen Cassidy and James Gordon Selwood, of the faculty, will direct the efforts of the dancers and choral singers.

Rev. Al Beverage To Speak Sunday

Albion P. Beverage, former general secretary of the MCA, will be the speaker at the Sunday Service held in the Little Theatre August 21, at 10:45 a.m. His subject will be "Led by the Spirit."

Mr. Beverage was graduated from Bates College in 1935 and then went to the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Cambridge. He was graduated from the Bangor Theological Seminary with a B.D. degree in 1940. His pastorates included the Federated Church at Oxford, Maine, assistant at the Trinity Church of Boston, and the Congregational Church at New Gloucester, Mass. In 1938, "Al" became the secretary of the Maine Christian Association. At present, he is the pastor of the Congregational Church at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Troubadours To Make First Campus Appearance Sat.

Kenyonmen Facing Dow Field Today

Bill Kenyon's varsity nine takes the field this afternoon at 4 p.m. with the strong Dow Field Bombers as the opposition team. Veteran chucker Dick Palmer is expected to take the hill for the Bears.

Competition with the best clubs in Eastern Maine has proved the Bombers to be one of the fastest outfits in this vicinity.

Out-of-town games with Ellsworth and Dover-Foxcroft are scheduled for next Monday and Tuesday, and Dexter will play here Saturday at 4 p.m.

New Calendar Being Planned

A plan to realign the University's academic calendar for civilian students to coincide with the ASTP schedule was announced this week by President Arthur A. Hauck at an assembly Tuesday.

In order to get in step with the Army program here so that the faculty may have vacations, civilian courses are to be shifted to a quarterly basis which will include four 12 week terms a year. The current term will end on Sept. 4, with the fall term running from Sept. 13 to Dec. 4.

Full academic credit for this term will be awarded those whose work is satisfactory exactly as if the term were as originally scheduled.

Courses and credits as well as tuition and fees for the new quarters will be adjusted and details announced as soon as possible.

Postponed Picnic For MCA Members Scheduled Sunday

The MCA membership picnic, rained out last Sunday, will be held this Sunday, same time, same place—leaving MCA Building at 2 p.m., hiking to the University picnic grounds at Stillwater.

An AST committee, Dick Huntington, Bill Irey, and Norman Greene, has planned an athletic program. Betty Jenkins and Pvt. Phil Robinson will lead singing. Carolyn Smith will lead a brief devotional service. Supper will be prepared by Imogene Faris and other good Home Ec'ers. The picnic will break up at 6:15 sharp to enable AST men to make Call to Quarters at 7 p.m.

Varsity Diamondmen Off To Good Start

The pale blue baseball team got a flying start the past week by taking the first two games it played although the second contest was not a full game.

In the first game with Dover-Foxcroft, Maine took that town team 8-3; Maine—8 runs, 12 hits, 6 errors; Dover-Foxcroft—3 runs, 3 hits, 3 errors. Red Morrill got two hits in four chances in that game, and Toady Parsons scored two runs.

On August 16, Maine played the Ellsworth Redwings. The game went only four innings, but Maine scored four runs while Ellsworth got none. Keith Bridgman hit twice in two times at bat, and scored both times.

Walter Brooks, Dick Palmer, and Ralph Badger have all had their chances at handcuffing the opposition's batters and have proved a reliable trio of pitchers.

Chaperons and members of the receiving line were announced this week for the Midsummer Hop, Saturday night from 8:30 to 12 which will feature music by the Dow Field Troubadours.

In the receiving line will be President and Mrs. Arthur A. Hauck, Colonel and Mrs. Ben Stafford, Hugh Brownlee, and Private C. W. Hawkins. The chaperons are Prof. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Kent and Major and Mrs. Herbert S. Ingraham.

The Midsummer Hop will mark the initial appearance of the Troubadours on the Maine campus. The campus debut of the band, an all-soldier outfit from the Air Base at Bangor, is being observed with quite general interest since some of the individual musicians have gained recognition as members of well-known commercial orchestras.

Corp. Jack Eaves, baton-wielder of the fourteen piece crew, claims the field of society music for his home stamping ground, having fronted his own band and, at one time, the band of Meyer Davis, at such spots as the Copley Plaza in Boston, the Biltmore in Providence, and the City Hotel at Buenos Aires, Argentina.

The band boasts a first-class arranger in the person of Boyd McKeown, whose arrangements for college bands throughout the South are rated very highly.

First sax player Burton Shaperow served his musical apprenticeship in the band of the famed Ina Ray Hutton, while lead trumpet man Al Jarusevich, who, incidentally, doubles on the vocals, headed his own band which enjoyed a fine reputation throughout the state of Connecticut.

The Troubadours were organized in May, 1942, and in spite of minor personnel changes have managed to retain practically the same nucleus since that time. At the Base the boys are kept pretty busy, for in addition to their rehearsals with the dance band, many of them also work out with the military band. These two chores, plus regular weekly radio appearances on both the War Bond and USO shows, are holding these soldier-musicians to a rigorous schedule. Such sylogization would seem to show that students are in for some solid sending Saturday night.

Brevities . . .

DEVILS TAKE BEARS 12-3

Pausing in the midst of a hasty evacuation, the Delt House Devils plastered the Phi Eta Bears 12 to 3 Tuesday night to enter a tie for first place in the intramural softball league. The play-off game comes up next week.

DEAN MORROW BACK

The University history department saw three changes this week. Acting Dean Rising L. Morrow returned to duty after a four month's illness and convalescence. Likewise Lawrence L. Pelletier resumed his position following an absence caused by an operation. Prof. Richard M. Brace is leaving this week to accept a new position in California.

BRYAN LECTURES TONIGHT

Three movie-accompanied lectures in the Little Theatre by Julien Bryan, camera correspondent, are open to the public tonight, Friday, and Saturday. Tonight at 7:45 the subject is Colombia, most northwest republic of South America; Chile will be the subject of Friday's lecture at 7:45; and the final lecture Saturday at 7:30 p.m. will portray in color films the republic of Venezuela.

The MCA Building is open daily from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m.

The Orono Social Center in the American Legion Hall opposite the Catholic Church on Main Street is open every evening from 7-10 p.m. and on Sunday from 1:30 on.

President Hauck Observes Hope In Education--Trip To England

"Everyone over there is thinking of a better future in education all along the line," said President Arthur A. Hauck this week after returning from a month's visit to England at the invitation of the British Ministry of Information.

Dr. Hauck's trip was part of a plan whereby some of America's prominent educators and leaders in various fields are touring Great Britain so that they may have an opportunity to observe the country at war and study different aspects of the public welfare.

In surveying British education Dr. Hauck spent much of his time in London. He attended an educational conference at Oxford University and spent a while at the University of Reading. Also stopping at secondary schools, he obtained a complete picture of education by examining the entire school system of Willesden.

ARMY AT COLLEGES

The British Universities seem much like ours are becoming, commented Prexy. "Generally," he thought, "we have found about the same solutions to our problems." With only students of medicine and science exempted from the service, male civilians are few. Specialized army training courses are

instituted in most of the colleges. Women's education is perhaps more serious there, since women are subject to conscription.

The evidence of tremendous destruction on the island tells an impressive story of endurance and a determination to see it through. Figures show that 13,000 churches and 1,200 schools have been wholly or partially destroyed. It is heartening to see the way the people have dealt with their problems.

Apparent throughout England, the President noted, is a tremendous interest in the United States, and books and pamphlets from and concerning this country are in great demand.

SEES DEAN MURRAY

President Hauck was able to contact Captain Joseph M. Murry of the Army Air Forces for a short visit. The dean-of-leave of the college of arts and sciences, who was also head of the zoology department, is having some busy days as a combat intelligence officer.

"It gives you a heightened respect for those boys," Dr. Hauck said in speaking of a visit to an American Bomber Command where airmen were constantly leaving for uncertain fates. "It makes you want to do more to get it over with."

The Maine Campus

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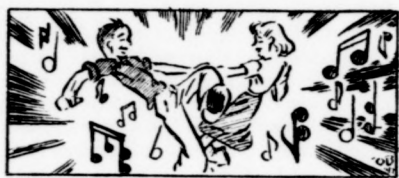
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Measure For Measure

By Al Ehrenfried

In a letter written us, which appears elsewhere on this page, considerable reference has been made to Robert Goffin, one of the most versatile European refugees to enter this country. Mr. Goffin is no stranger to the University of Maine, as he attended the six-week American Seminar course last summer, sponsored, with the purpose of Americanizing prominent foreigners, by the American Friends Society.

A list of Robert Goffin's talents and accomplishments is as towering as he himself is in stature (he weighs about 250 pounds and stands 6 feet 4 inches). Having a Doctor of Law degree from the University of Brussels is incidental to this Belgian lawyer-writer, as he is a former head of a European hockey league, a champion figure skater, a noted chef, an anti-Nazi newspaper editor (which explains why he's in America), a gymnast capable of carrying four men on his back, a champion checker player, and a writer of thirty-odd books on everything from cooking and law to the life and natural habits of eels.

FROM EELS TO JAZZ

But one of the most prominent things he has done in his spare time is earn himself a fancy and enviable reputation as a jazz critic and writer of books and numerous articles on this musical form. It is for this reason that we feel free to devote a music column to him at the expense of continuity.

Last spring Mr. Goffin returned to the Maine campus to renew acquaintances and to give a few lectures. It was during this visit that we had the privilege of meeting him informally and with self-introduction at Spruce's cabin.

The first thing he did after we had seated ourselves at a table was to loudly beckon a waitress with no air of uncertainty, and give an enormous (pre-war) order for rationed delicacies, only to end up with a humble cheese sandwich.

To start a conversation was as easy as rubbing Aladdin's magic lamp; we needed only to mumble such charmed words as Ellington, Berigan, Chu Berry, and Basie. Off he went, with tales of checker games with Joe Thomas, lunches with Benny Carter, chats with Ellington, and the prevalent use of marihuana by musicians.

UPHOLDING THE ENSEMBLE

This meeting was both interesting and informative, but throughout its entire length we found ourselves disagreeing on one point—the relative importance of the individual and the ensemble. Goffin claimed that in true jazz there is room only for the individual, and we asserted our belief that the ensemble holds a lasting and prominent place in jazz. He claimed we were wrong on the basis that the ensemble is unimportant because of the obscurity of arrangers; we maintained that he was searching for a very small thing, and, in doing so, was overlooking talent and achievement.

We signed a friendly truce and left Spruce's summing up all the things we agreed upon in jazz. When we left Mr. Goffin, he gave us his address and asked us to write him. We've since mislaid the slip of paper, but it doesn't matter. He's so widely known that a letter with only Robert Goffin on it would reach him in any corner of the globe.

CORRESPONDENCE

Al Ehrenfried

Dear Sir,

I have been following your column with much interest as I really believe you know what you are talking about.

Being a jazz addict and a crummy second-rate musician, I could probably argue either pro or con for both scored or improvised music. I am really interested in our modern jazz though, and that is the reason for my letter. Normally I am satisfied to sit in the background but a certain D. Holmes has trodden on my toes. I know not his musical background but he certainly has a warped viewpoint about Harry James.

As I said before, I am a musician and I am also a student of modern jazz. The difference between jazz as we knew it in the roaring twenties and the jazz we hear now is certainly marked, and it will therefore pay to define both. Jazz as the old type of musician played it was merely an arrangement whereby a discordant melody could get by. This is now called a jam session, but in reality it wasn't.

P. S.

Well, girls, you can take at least one deep breath before a new set of women get a lead on you. The summer session sirens are out of the way, there is a new set of khaki to make Esta joyful, and we have all of two weeks before last year's coeds come back and the inevitable group of naive (?) freshman girls make the upperclass women miserable. There is no time to waste now that the semester has been shortened, but that is unimportant—Maine women haven't been known to waste any time so far in this man's war.

Isn't it swell how some profs manage to keep their sense of humor after a summer like the one we've had? They still pass out those prelims with the same old cheerful smiles. Believe it or not, those smiles cover a multitude of worry about how we are going to do in the test and how they are going to read what we manage to get down. Surprised? ... Some of those who like to run on at length on their subject—and on and on—are going to be hard hit when this quarter system goes into effect. Imagine getting an arts prof to condense the unlimited amount of material, all of which is important, about his pet theories. The *Campus* will be able to have a Ripley column of its own.

P.P.S. Speaking of Ripley, the AST men may believe it or not, but there are some soldiers who will be glad to come back to Maine after the war is over. You gentlemen should add an exception stanza to "After the war is over."

—Mary Jane

During the twenties the band would sit for hours to learn a new number. Then they would go on the stage and, using the real melody as a background, proceed to improvise. This was an era when the creative musician was best and was the only type recognized. In the early thirties people began to grow tired of this Dixieland rhythm and a change was necessitated. Jazz was almost wholly forgotten and swing came into being. This era of swing featured very little improvisation and the whole number depended upon the arranger. Therefore we had an era featuring beautifully blended numbers and little if any jazz. No one had reckoned that the musicians themselves like the first type, and consequently they were surprised to hear that some very good jazz was being played right in the heart of New York City. In back of a little theatre on 47th Street there was a gathering place of musicians. Here, at Joe's Place, as the sign advertised, all of the boys gathered after sending the jitterbugs, and invariably they would start a jam session. I have witnessed some of these myself and I found by comparing the results with some real jazz records that swing had affected their styles. No longer did they depend solely on improvisation, but they now played a melody and in short solos, or runs, they would improvise. This is exemplified by the modern musicians such as Eddie Miller, Georges Brunis, Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey, Tex Beneche, and others too numerous to mention. All of these instrumentalists are solo men and their solos are usually long and depend entirely upon their own creative powers. One of our really good jazz men today is Harry James. He has probably the greatest range of any trumpeter and certainly he is creative. At one session in Joe's which I shall mention again later on, he played, accompanied only by drums, for 10 minutes.

Every run was clear and was played strongly and also suggested that he would have fitted in perfectly with any of the purists. Mr. Holmes suggested Harry as an example of the modern musician who ruins "beautiful" melodies by filling them with worthless runs and frills. This is a direct insult to any jazz musician who has creative powers. Certainly there is only one musician, trumpeter, who is better than James when it comes to jazz. Are we to say that this man, Louis Armstrong, is also no good? It is not the fault of the musician that no more jazz numbers are being written and they now have to turn to long hair melodies. This is a desperate move and certainly no offense is meant by it. We know, for example, that both James and Armstrong have taken these numbers and turned them into jazz classics. Some of the work done by Harry James on the "Carnival of Venice" compares with any improvisation Bix or Bunny ever did on real jazz numbers.

Maybe you have heard of Robert Goffin. He wrote *Aux Frontiers du Jazz* and also a good many articles on the subject of jazz. He made up a list of all-time musicians who are considered by experts the best there are. I think Mr. Holmes should delve into Goffin's books and articles; if he completes his study of jazz he will form an entirely different opinion of the modern musician.

Pvt. W. M. Burke

Note: Pvt. Burke has here given, with the exception of a few hazy details, an interesting glimpse of jazz in the making. It pleases us to have him defend the unquestionable capabilities of Harry James. Reader Burke will be interested to know that we are already quite well acquainted with Robert Goffin, both musically and personally, as the adjoining column indicates.



Footlights And Ether

By Ruth Higgins

We had a sneak peek at the new Masque show, "Thumbs Up," the other day and it looks as though it's in the bag. Deciding to get a general "looksee" of the whole show, we took a tour of the campus, wandering first into Stevens just in time to hear Andy Ring's six word solo accompanied by the chorus.

The theatre and girls' gym was our next stop and here we really ran into some excitement. It didn't take us long to see that some strenuous rehearsing was going on. One corner of the gym looked like a USO dance in progress while the opposite corner contained a band of gypsies doing their best to ignore the waltzers who kept drifting around the room to the tune of "Beautiful Dreamer." The theatre almost moved off its foundation when the modern dancers got started, but that didn't seem to bother anybody. Everything continued like mad until two minutes before seven when the place was practically deserted. Whoever said it couldn't be done in an hour a night is going to have to eat his words—you'll see what we mean when you see the show.

Colonel Lemuel Q. Stoopnagle, asked where he got his middle initial, would not be specific but did make this statement: "One very ancient theory is that when I was born, my father looked at me and said, 'Let's call it quits,' thereby leaving me with the middle name of 'Quits.'"

Charles Boyer is back again in another love story, "The Constant Nymph." As usual, the girls giggled every time he took her in his arms, and the balcony brought forth snorts of disgust and snickers of male amusement. Just the same, you've got to admit it's a relief after such pictures as "Behind the Rising Sun."

My colleagues and I have spent the last week-end seeing second-run movies and we don't mind admitting we really enjoyed them.

"The Philadelphia Story" drew a large gang from the campus last Sunday night. Katie Hepburn and Cary Grant were superb and seeing the show for the second (and in some cases the third) time was just as much fun as seeing the play.

"The Moon Is Down" was another show that we liked. It did a lot to show the true feeling of some of the German conquerors in regard to their occupied countries. Best line of the movie was to the effect that it's the dictators who win the battles but the free people who win the wars.

A good movie might be compared to a good date—worth repeating.

Down to Earth

The new GI's and the Estabrooke girls are undergoing the somewhat painful process of new dating (New Day-ting, for those unsophisticated members of the new group, is not a province in North China). Speaking of Brooklyn, which we won't if we can help it, that wolf Carl Dachs is still howling up the wrong tree after the firefly.

Saturday night saw Bob Kirchoff utilizing his engineering training in surveying the scene at the stag dance—alone.

Seen about campus:

Jim Barry and Betty Clough making like sponges last Saturday night. A new system of exchange at Estabrooke with Ruth Dudley presiding. Nothing new to pin on Hurly and Shawsy. A. Keene and B. Scribner—comes the revolution. Tom Tilson (SAE) had something to pin on his girl back home. A certain Section 3 Sergeant making frequent and many trips to Orono—only to return to a grave situation on campus.

Ta, ta. Watch for the blinker—I'll be on alternating current next week.

—The Firefly

STRAND - Orono

Friday, Aug. 20

Double Feature

"THE MAN TRAP"

Henry Stevenson

Dorothy Lovett

Plus

"HOW'S ABOUT IT"

Andrews Sisters, Robt. Paige

Saturday, Aug. 21

"FIVE GRAVES TO CAIRO"

Eric Von Stronheim

Franchot Tone, Ann Baxter

News—Musical

Sunday, Aug. 22

"DUBARRY WAS A LADY"

Red Skelton, Lucille Ball

News—Cartoon

Fill the Steins —TO MAINE MEN IN THE SERVICE—

S 2/c Dick Dennison writes from the U. S. Naval Hospital at Portsmouth, Va., where he is training in the hospital corps, that he has met two Maine students since he has been in the Navy. Bob Teiper was in the same battalion as Dick was at Newport, and Ronnie Stewart was also at Newport... Officer Candidate Bob Dodge is now at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland... The Naval Office of Public Relations has announced that Lowell Ward has won his Navy Wings, and was commissioned an ensign in the Naval Reserve. Sgt. John Hamlin is now attending North Carolina State College at

Raleigh, N. C.... Pvt. Rudi Weeks has been transferred from Miami Beach to Massachusetts State College, at Amherst, Mass.... Pfc's "Pete" Petterson, Preston Rand, and "Bruz" West report from Parris Island that boot camp is over for them and that they have been transferred to Quantico, Va. The three Maine Marines also pass along the news that Wally Warren is in the Naval Hospital at Parris Island recovering from a broken collar bone.

Pvt. Clayton Van Tassel has been transferred to Drew Field, Tampa, Florida... A/S Chester Cram is now stationed at Ellington Field, Texas... Cpl. Sety Thornton has been transferred from Coffeyville, Kansas, to Burbank, California.

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F R E E S E ' S

Juventa

By Mary Elizabeth Marble

The combined softball forces from Estabrooke clashed with a freshman boys' team Wednesday evening at 6:45 on the W.A.A. field.

The square dance meeting was omitted this week as the gym was occupied by 4-H members. Martha O'Brien was last week's hostess, while Mary E. Marble will be in charge Monday, the 23rd.

The finals in the mixed-doubles tennis tournament will be played off soon, the battle being between the Iveny-Ingalls combine and the Staples-Stebbins team. Either Jenkins and Ehrenfried or Goodspeed and Stewart may yet get into the fight, as they have yet to play. These teams have been eliminated: Higgins-Cool by Jenkins-Ehrenfried; Marble-Davis by Iveny-Ingalls; Ryan-Hulse by Goodspeed-Stewart; and MacNeil-Thurrell by Staples-Stebbins.

The drawings for the girls' singles tennis tournament were held this week in the Alumni Gym. These thirteen contestants have already registered, and more are expected: R. Higgins, P. MacNeil, M. Chase, N. Goodspeed, B. Jenkins, J. Staples, B. Bond, C. Pavey, I. Miller, M. Coy, E. Hodgkins, E. Woodbury, M. E. Marble.

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Maine Women And The War

Fine opportunities for women entering the technical and professional fields are no longer unique. In fact, the shortage of man-power has caused many fine propositions to be made. Either graduate or undergraduate women may secure further information from Miss Wilson, in South Stevens.

The U. S. Public Health Service has announced the plan of giving fellowships in health education which will lead to a Master's Degree in Public Health at U. of North Carolina, Yale University, or the University of Michigan. The stipend allows tuition and \$100 per month for the twelve months of the course. The nine months of basic training would be at the university, followed by three months of supervised field study and experience. To be qualified for a fellowship one must be between the ages of 19 and 40; have a B.S. or equivalent degree including work in health, medical sciences, such as physics, chemistry, biology, and physiology; and the social sciences. Good health, pleasing appearance, creative ability will be considered as well as academic achievements. Applications, which must be in by Sept. 4, may be secured from Dean Wilson.

Harvard is offering a course which starts Sept. 1 for the training of all-round machinists. Following their three months' training (during which they will be paid) the girls will be given positions in Cambridge firms. Graduates interested in this more ad-

vanced type of work might inquire about the opportunities open in the secret experimental laboratories.

A former University of Maine student, Frances L. Parsons, is now enrolled in the Curtis-Wright Engineering Cadette program at Cornell University. The course started in February of this year. A new program sponsored by the Engine Manufacturing Division will begin September 1st. Students under this plan would be trained in engine testing technique at the Wright plant. Four hours a day would be spent in actual test operations and observations in the laboratories, and the remaining four hours would include classroom instruction in the basics of physics, mechanics, and mathematics. On completion of the one-year program the trainees would have a thorough knowledge of the ground work of internal combustion engineering and a job, with good chances of advancement, with this plant. Requirements include two years of college work along with general ability and leadership qualities.

Church Services

CATHOLIC

St. Mary's Catholic Church, Orono. Masses: 8 and 10 a. m.

EPISCOPAL

Sunday Services—9:30 MCA. Holy Communion and brief address every Sunday.

HILLEL FOUNDATION

Regular Friday service at 7 p.m. MCA.

UNION SERVICES

Sunday—10:30. Church of Universal Fellowship; Rev. C. D. Wentworth.

LITTLE THEATRE SERVICES

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Comical Comedian's Career Checkered: Cooks, Cuts, Capers

By Pvt. Phil Robinson

"This kid Thibeault is a natural born comedian." That's what the majority of the persons who attended "Doc" Kessler's production, "The Army Comes to Maine," have been saying these past weeks.

Joe doesn't have to be on the stage to be comical, in fact, some of his cleverest acting comes on the third floor of East Oak Hall, and at numerous other spots about the campus, but the fact still remains, that his bits of magic, simple though they may have been, aided tremendously in making the Army show the success that it was.

IT'S NATURAL

Joe comes by his stage talents rather naturally. His mother played on the stage in light opera for eight years, taking roles in such productions as Gilbert and Sullivan operettas, and so on.

His father in the meantime had become an accomplished cornetist and appeared on varied occasions before the lights.

Being in stage productions is not new to Joe, but that is getting rather ahead of the story. Thibeault opened his career in Auburn, Maine, in 1922. "It was at an early age, I was born," says Thibeault, "and I was so frightened that I couldn't speak for six months."

Joe was somewhat of a four-letter man when in high school, playing football, baseball, basketball, and hockey. Rather weary of the ways of the world, Thibeault discarded his civilian regalia in 1940, joining the Army 11 days after the beginning of the year.

Joe's magic came rather by matter of chance. While in high school, he came in contact with an insurance

salesman, and therein lies the answer to the question—where did it come from?

"There's a lot more magic packed away in my mental files," says Joe, "but that will keep for awhile, I guess."

WROTE SOME PLAYS

"While I was in high school," declares Thibeault, "I got my own start in the play world, for I wrote a couple of plays of questionable merit. Then, of course, there were a few more productions in which I took some roles, one of which was a minstrel show. Brother, what a time! I was the first end-man, and we really went to town in that play."

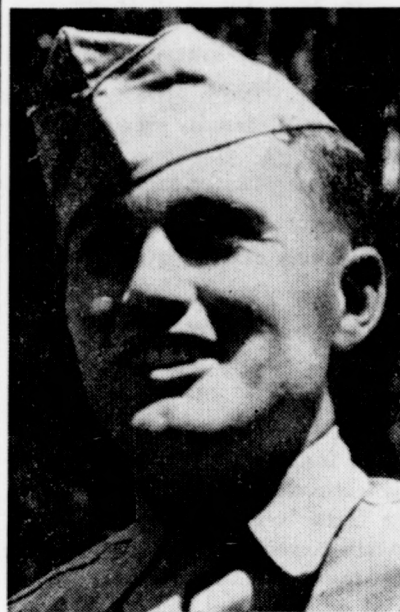
Perhaps his biggest shows have come since he joined the Army, for after he had been with the Engineers for a month and one half, he joined the Medics and was stationed at Fort Devens where he formed his own band and directed two shows.

His Army career has been varied. From a surgical technician, Joe became a cook, then advanced to be a mess sergeant, but a slight argument caused his mess hall activity to be curtailed, and he shipped out to the Harbor Defense of Portland. Still in the Medics, Joe served as an X-ray technician, and prior to coming here, was an instructor in the Regimental Intelligence School there.

That, in brief, is the story of one Joe Thibeault, and, altogether, nowhere near tells all that there is to tell about this affable comedian.

Education and psychology departments at Colgate University have started special studies in occupational fields to determine how the university can give increased service to industry.

Masque Prexy



PVT. BOB KIRCHOFF

The CROW

After ringing out one or less sheets of papyrus and anchoring down his floating tripewriter, the old black fellow is again ready to delve into the social swim. In the life of last week's downpour of Maine sunshine the social life is more nearly drowned—while on this submerged subject we pause to make the following note—a group of the GI anti-social bugs have been busy drowning their sorrows since their unfortunate arrival—may the black creature remind aforementioned contingent that this is an AST Unit and not the Calvert Reserve—however, the bobbing and weaving condition is unfortunately not limited to the local male animles—far too numerous is the membership of the local Tapa Kega Beer Sorority—may the Crow again suggest a slight reform in favor of both Army and estareputations—Enough—the Black Bird's halo is out as is his stretched neck, so comes the stretched neck screechings.

DELILAH AND SAMPSON DILEMMAS: Many are the Delilah Debs on the campus as several sad Sampsons will tearfully admit—first is the story of Bob (Brokenfinger) Sampson—seems he deemed to spend the week deep in study, but when the week-end arrived she deemed a blonde instead—what PRICE education—from latest observations aforesaid personage is now in the process of perennal redeeming—five trade-ins in four days—with no loss of enthusiasm.

(I have a beautiful girl friend in Wisconsin) Everitt went on the not too sad Sampson list last sateve—the haircut is hardly noticeable. More dilemmas—a slight discourse on some notorious characters—as may be noted (and it certainly has been) the blonde from the fair city of Boston has finally settled down in the pecuniaryless arms of lover Hess—more in the line of necessary observations—the black fellow pauses long enough to drool (?) over the gala-mour girl from Noo Yawk—her efforts to transform the U. of M. into an Orono Bryn Mawr have proved interesting but slightly fatuous.

HELPFUL HINTS TO THE LOCAL HOUSE WOLVES—in particular to the new brood—One't upon a time when the first contingent of soldiers arrived the Black Fellow took it upon himself to misinform the lads that convertibles do not come with first louie's commissions. The Crow is again on the informative beam—this time a little more correctly—don't, we beseech you, give way to your whistling desires at the passing of a beau' brunette in a Booieck or any equally as tempting situation of a blonde in a reversible Mercury. We might also hint rather broadly that although you do not have to salute Lt. McCurdy of southesta, in the interest of less details from Co. B your diplomacy is expected.

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Stagemen Take A Bow...

By Pvt. Gladden F. Evans, Jr.

It is sometimes slightly amazing. People will go to a show, applaud the acts, enjoy themselves, and leave, failing to appreciate what has gone on before the show was presented to them. A show isn't just a batch of ideas that were casually thrown together to please the public; it's a carefully calculated production planned to please the public's palate with a minimum of effort and a maximum of enjoyment.

A great deal of work is put out when a show is born. A little group of men and women get together and talk about their ideas and thoughts. One suggests this; another thinks that it should be done this way. They bend their heads, tear each scene apart, diagnosing both the expense and effort involved and the reaction on the audience. Their dreams echo throughout the empty theater and their gestures throw grotesque shadows on the footboards. One of them saw an idea once and he brings it into the light of day for their approval and consideration. They build it up, plan the technical effects, work out the backstage timing, and the scene is born.

Yes, there *is* work behind a theatrical production, work that is oftentimes unapplauded and ignored. Without this work there would be no show. Ideas may come and go, but without sweat and toil these ideas are better left unborn. A great man once said, "Genius is one per cent inspiration and ninety-nine per cent perspiration." All of the genius in the world is worth nothing if there is no one around to make thoughts and dreams materialize into backdrops, opening curtains, and a well-made stage. To these men of the hammer and saw, to these men of apparently prosaic qualities who take wisps of dreams and plane them down into platforms and stage boards much credit should be given. Men of these qualities are in the Maine Masque. This writer has seen bits of the forthcoming Masque production, and the transfer of dreams into wood and nails is way above par. The men on the stage crew have taken the hazy ideas given to them by the creators of the show and have made beautiful sets out of their woods and props. Their ingenuity has been sorely tried, for the show ranges from a slapstick scene to a cathedral setting.

"Thumbs Up" is a true variety show in the real meaning of the word variety. Special technical effects were asked for—the stage crew made the effects. A spotlight was wanted just so—the stage crew placed the spotlight.

The scenes in "Thumbs Up" are spectacular and the men on the stage crew have given freely of their spare time to get the desired effects. They have worked at the Little Theatre from evening chow until study hours. They work Saturday afternoons, Sunday afternoons, and any free time that they can spare. The entire cast of "Thumbs Up" has cooperated wholeheartedly with the director, Herschel Bricker, and the production coordinator, Betty Clough.

When you go to see "Thumbs Up" on August 28, take a good look at the program where the names of the men on the stage crew are listed. These are the men whose sweat and effort make this production colorful, well-timed, and well-staged.



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BEAR FACTS

By Carl Dachs & Wayne Griffin

This past week-end as we meandered among our fellow ASTP students, we heard repeatedly the same groans and sighs concerning certain subjects which seem to have floored the boys.

To the men who have sounded off in the above manner we are relating the following epic. We hope to instill in them at least a portion of the determination displayed by our chief character.

It was a large fire that swept a small town out west some 25 years back. Many buildings were demolished, many inhabitants injured. Among the more serious cases was a young lad whose legs and arms had been badly burned, and as one certain mother saw her son being carried away she wondered—and wept.

Some time later this anxious mother was taken aside by a physician at one of the large community hospitals—"Yes, Ma'am, he'll live but he'll never walk again," was the grim verdict of the medico.

Undaunted by this horrible trick of fate, the woman watched her son recover and finally was able to carry him home—to a wheelchair—where he seemed destined to sit for the rest of his life.

But this lad's mother had courage and foresight. She urged her son time and again to try to walk—and one day he did walk—alone!

Our story continues along more familiar lines now. This boy grew up and while at school exercised his legs constantly. Then came a day when his amazed mother heard him remark, "I'm going out for track, Ma."

He lived up to his statement. In fact his mother was to see the day when he would be called the greatest miler of all time by the foremost authorities on the subject both here and abroad.

Some time ago at the indoor track meet at Dartmouth an amazed sporting world saw this boy grind out one of the fastest miles ever run by a human being. The record, though unofficial, was four minutes, four and four-tenths seconds; and our runner—Glenn Cunningham, of course!

There have been many others in the field of sports who have performed under great handicaps and have come through. We might mention Pete Gray of the Columbus Redbirds of the American Association, the only one-armed outfielder in organized baseball; or the immortal Three-Finger Brown of the Chicago Cubs who accomplished with three fingers what many men couldn't do with all of theirs.

These men strived and plugged against great odds and won. They might indeed serve as examples to "youse guys" who let a mere case of acute physic-phobia floor them.

The local sport situation reached its climax last week when the intramural tournament ended. The victorious Purcellites clinched the championship in division 1 by holding the Crackers to a stalemate in their volleyball match. In division 2 the Snafus, led by the great Casey, ran away with the crown. Congratulations to the victors and a short sigh of sympathy to those Georgia Crackers.

Three To Five Of In

Three new added to the this week from Arthur A. H.

In the collection Elvira Gough, a native of her B.S. from nesota in 19 Iowa State C Miss Gough, nomics at the Minnesota, past two years assistant Iowa State C of Omicron N

In the collection Paul N. Carpenter is a native of the University of the former a sc took Central hegan High three years the Bridgeva

Dana M. Simmons is a native of the University of the Caribou High head of the of Orono High

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The new cu nology will be the department