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Joe Michaud

University of Maine in Portland

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NEWSPAGE

SHORT ASSEMBLY - 10:15

VOLUME 4: NUMBER 12.

PORTLAND, MAINE

DECEMBER 10, 1957

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

HUNTING TRIP OF OUTING CLUB SUCCESS

The Thanksgiving Hunting trip proved to be a ball. After an afternoon of tromping through the woods the fellows came back to camp and sat down to a meal of steak and chicken. At night, the time was whiled away with "firewater" used as insulation against the cold, of course. The boys ate like kings.

"Hunted" Herb Currie was scared half out of his boots when shots were set loose in every direction one afternoon. Suddenly a deer in his direction came tearing out of the woods. Tom Small shot a ll six shots from his magazine at the deer without seeing Herb behind him. The deer took off and Herbdug in. One of the shots came within inches of his feet. Herb was "all shook up" but didn't spoil a good time.

The boys only were lucky enough to see the deer population plus quite a few snowshoe rabbits out for a stroll in the country. A good time was had by all nevertheless, and everyone profited by their experiences.

CLUB NEWS

CAMERA CLUB:

The club announces plans to hold a record hop Friday January 26, 1958. A special feature of the dance will be the awards of three floor prizes consisting of \$15.00, \$10.00, and \$5.00 gift certificates. These certificates can be used towards the purchase of books for the next semester. Leo Daniels will spin the platters for the evening and promises you a fine selection of top tunes, both old and new.

TO BE FORMED

It has been requested by many students here at the University of Maine in Portland, that an International Relations Club be formed.

The Club could prove very useful for students planning to major in history and for those who plan to teach or go into government work. It would also prove very valuable to the student interested in journalism or overseas religious work.

Any student interested in an International Relations Club is invited to attend the first meeting in Room 104 at 10:00 today.

The purpose of such a club is to provide each member of the organization and of the University with a knowledge of international affairs, a more human understanding of the peoples of the world, and a desire to aid in the promotion of a world community.

It is not to support exclusively one view as to how best to treat conditions which now prevail throughout the world, but to fix the attention of students on those underlying principles of international organization which must be agreed upon and put into action if a peaceful civilization is to continue.

WHAT CAN AN INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB DO AT U.M.P.?

A.) There is the good possibility that the Club can have a weekly radio program on WGAN.

B.) Organize and arrange programs where specialists on international affairs can speak to the student assembly.

As a reminder, if you are interested in joining this worthwhile club be at the meeting in 104 this morning at 10:00.

1958
Come later
any 500
any 1300
any 2000

(Continued from last week)

"The reason I'm in Japan and not in the States is because I was discharged here and decided I didn't want to go back to the States yet. I bought a surplus airplane and tried to see if I could outdo Rockefeller in the money department. About the only thing I've outdone is my bank account."

I was getting tired of all the noise and confusion so I asked her if she wanted to go somewhere else that was a little quieter. She agreed and we got up to leave. We were half way to the door when once again someone tapped me on the shoulder. This was getting to be a habit for someone, I thought. This time my eyes didn't have to try for distance records because it was a he, not a she.

"You got some time to spare, Bud?" he asked, making it sound more like a statement of fact than a question.

"I might have."

"Ditch the dame. This is important!"

"You must be kidding," I said, getting slightly teed off. "You don't meet a dame like her every day."

"I said get rid of her and I meant it."

I guess he did mean it, because he pulled out a little leather case containing a silver shield bearing the insignificant words "SPECIAL AGENT, OFFICE OF SPECIAL INVESTIGATION". That convinced me. Reluctantly, I went over to Betty and told her that business had come up and she'd have to take a raincheck on that drink. I promised that if I had time, I'd look her up the next time I was in Hong Kong. She told me where she worked as I walked her to the door and said goodbye. When I turned around, he was there again.

"Here's a quiet place where we can talk?" he asked.

"We can use my car. It's about the only quiet place you'll find around here tonight."

My jalopy, a '48 Chevvie, was parked a couple of blocks from the "Five Stars".

When we reached the car after having dodged through a maze of street girls and pimps, I asked, "Any special direction you want to head for?"

"Tokyo," he replied.

We had been on the road for about ten minutes and no one had said anything yet. Then I broke the ice with, "For someone with such important things to say, you certainly take first prize for most talkative of the year."

"Sorry, I was just getting the facts straight. I guess I might as well start by introducing myself. My name is Bob Donaldson. I'm working on a case in which Betty Lee is more or less involved. An agent in Hong Kong and myself have had her under surveillance every time she has delivered one of those small packages. We suspect that they contain narcotics. Somehow, there has been a tremendous amount of the stuff smuggled into Japan and a lot of it has been finding its way into the hands of G.I.'s. We're going to put a stop to it. We're almost sure that Betty's boss, a guy named Mau Loon, is the big boy in this operation. The only trouble is, we can't get any proof. Of all the times she has delivered packages, you're the first guy she has talked to, or shown an interest in. I overheard your conversation with her and figured that if you can get her to go for you, and you have a good start already, you might be able to persuade her to get you into the organization. That way we may be able to get enough proof on Mau Loon and his setup to bust the whole thing wide open. I'm authorized to enlist outside help if it's needed. Seeing that you're a civilian and Betty has kind of taken to you, I believe that you could be a great help. The fact that you're an ex-Air Force officer leads me to believe that I can trust you more than I probably could anyone else. Of course, you'll be paid for your work. You can call me tomorrow at my hotel and let me know whether you'll take the job or not."

This could be the kind of a job I'd enjoy. Getting paid to fool around with Betty Lee. By now, we had reached Tokyo and I asked Donaldson if I could let him off anywhere. He told me to let him off at the Imperial Hotel. When he got out, I promised to call him the next day and let him know what my decision was.

Back at my room, I tossed and turned all through the night trying to decide. It would be dangerous, I knew, but on the other hand, Betty's vision kept pushing the thoughts of danger out of my head. Actually, I wouldn't be losing anything except maybe my life. No matter how much I tried to talk myself out of taking the job, that tight baby blue sweater kept creeping in front of my arguments. After about two hours of this senseless battle, baby blue won by a split decision. I finally dropped off to sleep. (To be continued.)

SPORTS

SPORTS AT A GLANCE *****

*****by Dick O'Donnell

This evening may well launch an outstanding season of Basketball but we would also like to extend a challenge to the student body. Let's make it a 'banner year' in attendance at these athletic functions.

This problem has been discussed at length this year and in previous years by my confreres. We are not discouraged yet, but we are wondering if there is even one ounce of "School Spirit" on our campus. Enthusiasm among the many spectators merged with the performances of those participating in the game brings about a wealth of "School Spirit".

I feel that we may have reached some of you and if it be so, bring a friend (or friends) to the game and please exercise your vocal chords! I hope a patterned set of cheers may be adapted soon. Remember, when a larger gym is constructed in the years to come, huge crowds will be expected. Let's give them an inclination...now.

Remember... Be a sport when you're on the court.

AN OPINION OF THE NEWSANCE

"A junior-varsity newspaper with varsity material."

...Johnny Norman Jr.

This newspaper is published at the UNIVERSITY OF MAINE IN PORTLAND under the supervision of John F. Jaques, faculty advisor.

STAFF:

EDITOR IN CHIEF: Joe Michaud
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Art Tordoff
FEATURE EDITOR: Allan Levinsky
SPORTS EDITOR: Dick O'Donnell
NEWS STAFF: Ron Caselden
John Whitman
Gene Bennett
Jack Arseneault
Mike Nicholas
CIRCULATION MANAGER: Bob Ek.

* * *
Tonight our gymnasium will exhibit the finest collection of basketball players ever assembled on it's floors in this the beginning of a new year.

We suggest that you take into consideration that student support may well be a deciding factor in the winning of this game.

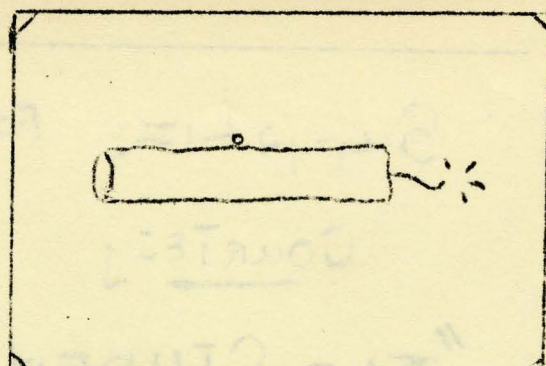
For your convenience, a program to familiarize new and old students alike with the members of our varsity.

NAME	HIGH SCHOOL
Ray Miclon (Co-Cap.)	Lowiston
Dave McCarthy (Co-Cap.)	Cheverus
Roy Chipman	Freport
Johnny Bragdon	Westbrook
Dick Estes	Lowiston
Bob Roast	Deering
Pete Beal	Westbrook
Ron Caselden	So. Portland
Dave Powell	Norwalk Conn.
Mike Nicholas	Portland
Dave Murdoch	Deering
Bob Brueck	Deering
Dave Briggs	So. Portland

Coach: Ralph Ballou
Managers: Art Tordoff
Dick Ellis

Numerals of the jersey's are not available at this time.

For the best tasting frankfurts buy B. D. STEARNS.



(PIZZA DANCE IS "LEANING")

Depressed Files Committee Outside.

FRAGMENTS**

by Gene Bennett

Have you noticed; that Larry Hoadley stopped smiling? The British flag in 302? That Ralph Lymburner has trouble making the 8 o'clock classes. That the veterans have spent their checks. That cafeteria prices aren't so cheap? Denbow's mustache?

Overheard corn bu cute; Did you hear about the dehydrated Frenchman? Pierre

Bennie Benson and Leo Gain should be commended for always returning their own, and their often forgetful friends cups. Likewise commend Henry's clean restrooms.

When you want to study, you can turn a radio off without anyone losing their nickel (just aside from the practical advantages mentioned last week. Since people are willing to sign anything without commitments it looks like we'll have a juke box. Though I wonder how many of you really want such an item. Advocate of a juke box may have Tom Vasser, Mr. Jaques, Dean Bonny, Napoleon, and Eisenhower on their side but I claim logic as my partner.

Turning back to the lives of our campus buddies we find that Big Ron Caselden was caught yesterday going down a one way street the wrong way by a bus driver going in the right direction. The conversation that followed was such:

Bus Driver: Pardon me son but this is a one way street.

Ron: Yes I know and I'm only going one way.

Some fellow students on the way home from a basketball practice the other night were seen trying to drive the car they were in through the guard rail of the South Portland Bridge. The driver of the vehicle Jim Armstrong had just finished singing the song, "If your fond of sand dunes and salty air-----" and saying that he needed a bath but little did he know how close he would come to having one.

-----Off The Record

by John Whitman-----

Probably one of the greatest inescapable elements in our lives is today's music, the cool and hot sounds of today that come from our many radios. You may wake up in a bad mood and be that way until you turn the radio on at the breakfast table and hear a tune such as "Raunchy" or your day may work in reverse when you hear "Never felt like Falling".

You might prefer the classics or swing or even dixieland, but today's music glory goes to the real cool daddy's of Rock and Roll. In almost all Rock and Roll you may detect the run of the ivories, the cool wail of the saxes, the dreamy mood you are placed in by the strings and the rim shocks of the drums. Some platters are just mad and wild and others have much sadness to them, but the basic repetition and beat prevails in all Rock and Roll waxes. A current popular hit "Silouettes" by the Rays in which the title of the song comes up many times. If no one had ever heard the song before they would have no trouble in guessing the title.

Chances Are, Peggy Sue, Never Felt Like Falling, 'Till The Twelfth Of Never, are some of the current popular hits on wax.

Nobody dares hazard a guess what the next fad music will be to sweep the country like the R and R of today. The latest masterpiece of music is one called "Satellite" which features the wail of the sax with a continuous background of Sputnik type beeps.

The calypso trend seems to be wearing off and the boys are taking their bongos and heading back to Trinidad where they still attract the tourists.

The extra gone, the stomping hot and cool beats and the relaxing are two different styles prevalent in the states today. Many young people as well as the old people go for the smooth easy relaxing music such as "All the Way" which is truly a piece of

Artistry.

Supplies FOR

THIS PAPER

COURTESY

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