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NEWSANCE

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Portland, Maine

December 3, 1957

PAGE 1

ALLEN LEVINSKY WRITES NOVELLETTE

SCHOOL DEVELOPMENT PROJECT

-----by Dick Webber

Have any of you tripped over the the surveyors chair today? What are those fellows doing out in the cold with that tripod yelling numbers back and forth to each other?

Well, it seems that U.M.P. is going to get a face lifting. In the future new buildings are going to arise from the meager surroundings of the present campus.

U.M.P. in the not to distant future will be a very majestic campus and may even replace the U of M in Orono as the pride and joy of the state.

As of the moment what is going to happen here seems to be a deep dark secret. Everyone seems to have a differant idea as to when and where the first building will be erected, how many will be built and how long the entire project will take. It seems likely that the first building will have laboritories as that has been talked about since the school year started.

I think that what is going to be done here in the future has a great deal to do with the record that we set here in the next few years, and with the tremendous backing of President Hawk this campus will be as beautiful as any in the state.

It seems only logical that we will have a new Library, Gym, Cafeteria, classrooms and administration facilities.

In our next issue we will have in detail (with a map) all the proposed aspects of the development project.

When, where, and how long it takes will take to complete will be presented at that time. So keep your eyes open for the next issue and if you don't think that we are getting enough facilities here lets sound off and make sure that we do. It is our college so lets take an interest.

Allen Levinsky an amateur author

is the proud father of a 30 page novellette. Allen wrote the story while he was in the air force in Japan.

The novellette is expected to run for the rest of the school year in several installments.

The setting for the story is elaborated in Hong Kong, China where Allen spent many of his leaves. He has a talent for discription and portrayal of action. Of course the sex element is not left out either.

Readers should find this novellette very interesting and we hope you will read every issue, in the NEWSANCE, beginning this week.

FRAGMENTS-----

-----by Gene Bennett

Have you noticed that Loyld Momboquet is always on the go?

Have you also noticed: The variety of style and color of the shoes which grace our student's feet? That teacher's are poor dresser's? That classroom heat stimulates sleep. The Little Italy in psych class Cavellerro, Napolitano, Romano, and DePhillipo. The white MG? That Mr. McCormick has a tremendous faculty for names and faces. That the Forest Gardens are still open?

Overheard but unimaginable--
"Mr. Goff was at a loss for words"
Just unimaginable--Mr Jaques giving "A" ranks.

What I can't imagine is the desire by some persons of obtaining a juke-box for the cafeteria. Are t those persons normal? Maybe 10 minute dances dances between classes would be fun; and maybe Tom Vassar and Ron Caselden would make a cute couple, but the price of a juke-box for such trasured ideas is quite steep. If all juke-box devotees want music; radios are available to the public now at reasonable, and Portland has music on its radio stations too.

This is one man's opinion on the subject of musical study habits.

HONG KONG UNDERWORLD

- by ALLAN M. LEVINSKY

I hadn't had any jobs for about a week and was getting tired of sitting around bars all of the time. This particular time was no exception. The bar, "Five Stars", was a typical Japanese bar designed to suit the various purposes of the G.I.s of a nearby base. It was located in the dirty Japanese town of Tachikawa which was about twenty-five miles from where my place of business was situated at a small airport on the outskirts of Tokyo. This bar wasn't too far away and was fairly quiet most of the time, so consequently I spend a lot of time here.

I run a charter flying service and sometimes business isn't too hot.. The only thing to do around here for someone of limited means is to drink, so when I'm not out on a job you can find me at the "Five Stars" nursing a bottle of Nippon beer.

The place was packed this particular night with the annual pie-faced broads trying to put the make on the G.I.s and quite a few of Uncle Sam's sons trying to get rid of their payday treasures.

Suddenly, someone tapped me on my shoulder, waking me from my Nippon daze. When I turned around I almost flipped my proverbial bonnet. She was something you don't see around this part of the world very often. About five feet six, long, silky brown hair that fell below her shoulders, and piercing black eyes. It was hard to tell from what ancestry she was derived as she looked both Oriental and American. I couldn't figure out which part of her to look at the most. She was "ichiban" all over. Ichiban is Japanese for number one. To make my figuring more complicated, she was wearing a baby blue sweater which was as tight on her as the fabled old miser Scrooge was with his money.

She must have been conjured up by some magician, because I hadn't noticed her in the joint during the night. How I ever missed noticing her I'll never know. When my eyes finally receded back into their respective places of rest, I came out with the only thing my whirling brain could produce under the circumstances.

"Well, hellllllo!"

"Hi. Mind if I join you?"

"You must be kidding. How could anyone mind, you joining them?"

She sat down next to me. The seat was barely big enough for one and she was so close to me that pleasant ideas began to bounce around in my brain. I asked her if she wanted a drink. She took a Martini, extra dry.

Her name was Betty Lee and she was of Chinese-American descent, mostly American. Her home was in San Francisco. Six months previous she had gone to Hong Kong for a vacation with money she had saved from her secretarial job with an import-export. She got drunk one night and thought she could win some money and go home with as much if not more than she came over with. Of course, as the old story goes, she lost it all. The owner of the dump, being the kindhearted hero, offered her a job singing, which she could do ("a little bit, anyway"), and a place to stay until she could earn enough money from her job to get back to the states. Every once in a while he would have her deliver a package to someone in Japan. She claimed that she didn't know what the packages contained, but when they needed quick delivery, her kindhearted boss would have her deliver them. That explained her presence here. She had done her job and was just biding time until her boss's private plane flew her back to Hong Kong tomorrow.

"Now it's your turn," she said. Well, being in a talkative mood, due to the Nippon, no doubt, I decided to tell this luscious bundle of provocation my life history.

"My name is Johnny Mann, ex-Air Force officer, now president, vice president, secretary, treasurer, and only pilot of the Mann Flying Service. I usually get flying jobs pretty regularly, but sometimes people just don't want to go anyplace or ship anything. My usual route is between Tokyo and Hong Kong. I don't stay in Hong Kong more than a day or two so I don't know too many of the joints there. That probably explains why I've never seen you before. The reason why 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.

(To be continued)



Caricature drawn by Ed Colley of the NEWSANCE staff. Figures from left to right: Dave Briggs, Roy Chipman, Ron Caselden, Bucky Palmer, and Bob Brueck. If this cartoon appeals to you, you can expect more proof of Eddie's artistic ability.

SPORTS AT A GLANCE****

***** BY DICK O'DONNELL

The Wrestling team will meet Thursday with Mr. Ballou to determine whether there are any logical contenders for Garnett Colpitts, who claims the school championship.

Bucky Palmer, a well-known student around the campus has taken command of this year's ski team. He is having an "uphill" drive for membership.

Coach Ballou has expressed a desire for both intramural basketball and volleyball leagues, during the winter months.

Dave Powell of Norwalk, Conn. a member of the varsity basketball team has presented a few comments on hoop news to date: "Coach Ballou has set up an effective two platoon system to replace a starting five situation. The spirit and coordination of the team has been superior.

cont. on page 4

THE FRESHMAN VIEWS

by Joe Michaud

Pete Panagakos, a well-known student around the school, is attempting to install a juke box in the cafeteria. In this project he has the backing of Mr. Jaques and Tom Vassar (who is representing him on the student council).

Dean Bonny will also lend his support providing it is proven that the music will not make it too much noise for the students who are studying.

An unofficial poll has shown that 90% of the students approve of the idea. The Seabur Company will install it and change the records every other week.

The problem still remains as we said before of discovering whether or not it will disturb the students in the cafeteria. If proven that it won't the school will have a juke box.

We wish to take a poll. Every student will pass a slip of paper into the office by Friday saying whether or not he approves the plan.

Club News----with
Ron Caselden

Outing Club:

The second outing club trip of the current year over the holiday weekend. This time the men took off for the wild North woods of Kingfield, Maine.

Among the fellows taking advantage of a wet weekend were Charley Doughty, Bob North, Herb Currie and Al Clark. Also not to be forgotten are a few alumni of the old college namely; Ken Taylor, Hack Wood, and Tommy Small. If they didn't come back with a deer they were going to raid the turkey farm located in Highfield.

What did you do boys?

Circle "K" News:

The Club would like to announce that their supper of a few weeks ago was a very big success. The profits really flowed in according to Cliff Andreason, club president.

Long Hair Club;

The Long Hairs met with Mr. Goff last Sunday at his home. Making plans to elect officers at their Dec. 4 meeting. Name of members-----Page Safford, Nick Webber, Mr. Goff, Mrs. McCormick. Bela Linkie, Robert Ellis, Bob Denbow, Leo Daniels, Mike Shapiro and Larry Hasdly.

Jazz Club:

Manduka suggested the Jazz Club adopt a seal. Among the business that the Jazz Club has brought up is getting talent that would be willing to come and put the Annual Jazz Concert sponsored by the Club. Also it was suggested the possibility of having a joint Jazz Club with the girls of Westbrook Junior College.

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

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THE
PAPER
FOR
THIS
NEWS PAPER
IS
GIVEN
AND
SUPPLIED
THROUGH

THE
COURTESY
OF
ROBERT'S OFFICE SUPPLY

"THE STUDENT'S FRIEND"

SCHOOL SUPPLIES AND OFFICE SUPPLIES

(cont. from page 3)
Sports at a Glance

The only sad note is the fact that the team has been plagued by injuries to key players. Out with broken fingers suffered in various contests are Dave Briggs and co-captain Ray Miclon while Johnny Bragdon has wranced his ankle. We hope these boys will be back in action before very long."

In a recent scrimmage with the Coast Guard Base in South Portland our team emerged victorious. Everyone played well and the score of 78-52 indicates the overwhelming team play by the Ballou boys.

REMEMBER*** BE A SPORT WHEN
YOUR ON THE COURT.