OUR YEARBOOK, THE UMPIRE, DUE NEXT WEEK

Our long-awaited yearbook, crammed with stunning pictures, has been printed and is now being bound at Concord, New Hampshire, where most of the professional bookbinding for the New England area is done. It should be shipped back sometime next week.

Be sure to watch the bulletin boards for announcements, which will be posted just as soon as it arrives.

NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS PICTURED IN UMP CAMPUS TO BE DISTRIBUTED FRIDAY

The final issue of the UMP CAMPUS for this school year is being printed and will be ready for distribution by Friday morning.

Thirteen pictures, mostly of newly elected officers, will be featured. These pictures include our Student Council President conferring with the outgoing president, the candidates for Mayor (with the notation that Judy won), the newly elected Owls, the Eagles, the officers of Circle K, the Professional Businessmen's Fraternity, the UMPIRE, and the UMP CAMPUS.

Other pictures show Peggy Martin and Eddie Moses with their trophies, Bob Goode and Tom Smaha as delegates to Chicago, seniors listening to President Carlton G. Lane of Union Mutual, Walt Abbott as Sports Editor, and Joel Bowie as author of a very interesting letter from Brazil, where he is serving in the Peace Corps.

PHOTOS ON SALE AT STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

Hundreds of sharp photos, some of which have appeared or are about to appear in the UMP CAMPUS or the UMPIRE, and some of which have never appeared in print, are on sale now at the publications office in East Hall. Most of them are on sale for only five cents each, though many of them are expensive enlargements.

Pictures which will be needed for use next fall will not be for sale. In other words, do not expect to find shots of newly elected club officers for the coming year. Pictures of those who have just completed their terms of office, however, are for sale, together with many interesting action shots of student activities.

CAMPUS QUIPS by Mary Burdan

Overheard in thecaf—"What's that, the new Dumpus?"

The Deering High seniors have been a novelty, to put it mildly, all year long, but the chemistry students had their best laugh yet when one of the DHS boys walked in for a chem prelim with a tennis racket instead of a slide rule. But the way the test was, a tennis racket was as good as a slide rule.

We heard some students openly considering taking some summer courses, but the general consensus was that summer courses are too expensive. You'd have to be a millionaire to be able to afford the cost of the courses and books too. And, seriously, how many millionaires go to UMP or even to Bib Orono? Oh, well, maybe some culture-seeking people in the area fill the courses up.

Someone ought to congratulate those boys who were the gym pickets a couple of weeks ago. Besides the fact that they did have a fairly just cause, it's the first time this year anyone has shown that much spirit.

We understand the Eagles have a job cut out for themselves in picking out next year's Eagles. There were an awful lot of applicants, and did you happen to see any one of them before their interviews? More fingernails were lost at that time!

Anyone happen to read the account of President Elliot's recent speech at UMP that appeared in the paper? He said the University would like to have a system like the University of California. That makes UMP roughly equivalent to UCLA or another of UC's branches. When California builds, it doesn't neglect "small" items like decent gym facilities, student unions, etc. Cal builds a complete campus. Oh, well, at least we could consider this a hopeful attitude towards UMP. Now if a few more educators and legislators would stop closing their eyes and hoping UMF will be gone when they open them...

On an Owl's application—never passed in—answer to why you want to be an Owl—"Because I have hooked toes and like to sit in trees."
Handsome oil paintings of Viking scenes have been completed and are now being framed to adorn our cafeteria and remind our student body that its name is now Valhalla. Dedication ceremonies are scheduled for this Friday noon.

Each of these pictures was painted under the supervision of Mrs. Esther Barney, the well-known local artist and art teacher. Inscribed on each name plate attached to the frame will be the title of the picture, the name of the artist who painted it, and the name of the donor.

These oil paintings have been a Student Council project, headed by Judy DeRocher, who has been elected Campus Mayor for 1964-65.

OF GOUT by Margo Thornton

Ever had gout? It's an unusual disease that causes great pain from inflammation in the foot. It strikes me every once in a while, especially when I am in phys-ed class. All of a sudden, I get this great pain in my foot, as if I had stepped on a hot fire. Of course, with a sore foot, how can I possibly play football, baseball, and especially soccer?

Sometimes, I'm afraid, this condition affects my head, as at times when I have an exam and have to cram the night before. Maybe all that knowledge is what makes my head feel like a cream puff.

I've tried all sorts of remedies that the ancients say are good for you, such as taking various roots and boiling them. (This makes the house smell like a combination brewery and outhouse.) Then I'm supposed to eat what is left. (The taste alone is enough to cure anyone of any ill—the dead don't get sick.)

I finally gave up and went to see a doctor. Do you want to know what was the matter? I had an ingrown toenail.

NIGHT VISION by Larry Newth

It was a rainy night, and I was alone, I was thinking. It is not good to think when you are alone, but I had nothing else to do. Everything was silence except the beat of the rain on the roof and the cry of the wind in the blackness that was night.

Night to me was always a blanket of protection, under which I would escape from the torrent of the day. Many have discovered their true selves in its mystery and beauty. The world stands still and all emerges into nothingness, only to reappear in better form, mind, and heart.