FROSH SWINGS OUT
EAMES HALL TRIUMPHS ON FIRST ANNUAL FROSH DAY

Students took a back seat to fun and frolic as the Class of 1964 let off steam at the first annual Frosh Day on Saturday, May 13. A good percentage of the class and their instructors turned out under a blue sky to enjoy the activities which were planned by the class officers. The athletic events, which included softball, tennis, badminton, and basketball were held in the morning and early afternoon.

After a buffet lunch, the members of the class and their dates attended a jazz concert in Cumnock Hall, where the Eddie Stack Quartet performed in an informal atmosphere. As the day waned into evening, the men and their dates changed to enjoy an evening of dancing in Cumnock Hall to the danceable music of the same quartet which had given off progressive jazz in the afternoon. Among the highlights of the evening were the announcement of the T.O.C. selections for next year, the presentation of a plaque to the representative of the winning team of the day, and the announcement of the name of the new class advisor.

TOC Outlooks
by Armando Del Llano

Of all the groups on Campus the Tech Orientation Committee is the first organization that the arriving Freshman meets. I can still remember the first day when I found my way into Eames Hall. The first thing that met my eye was the different groups of parents with their little prodigies making their ways into the world of college. “Don’t forget to eat breakfast”, “If you need money let us know”, “Do what the Professors tell you to do”, and “Watch out for the colds!” were some of the remarks that reached my ears. After that, my eye caught a group of guys with funny bracelets on who seemed to know what was going on. After finding my room number, one of these characters approached me, helped me with my bundles - the Playboy Rogue and other magazines - with a sweeping wave of his hand.

Next day I learned that all those birds with the bracelets on were called T.O.C. men and that they were supposed to orientate us and help us around, showing us the different places, classrooms and facilities that Lowell Tech has to offer. But, did the T.O.C. do what they were supposed to do? Isn’t there something more to orientation than hazing, tipping the bottle, or walking around with a diaper on? I do not mean to condemn the T.O.C. committee of last fall, but rather I am just wondering if there isn’t something more that can be done. It is true that once some of us get those bracelets on, we are going to forget much that we thought we were going to do and some may have a revengeful attitude; but maybe we should really help the coming class by telling them little secrets about the school, the best route out of Lowell and other important things that we had to learn the hard way.

Shown is Miss Beverly Paulino accepting the Frosh Day Athletic Award from Prof. John J. McLaughlin in behalf of Eames Hall which swept the competition to capture the athletic honors.

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SPORTS

In the semi-finals Eames Hall was pitted against the Commuters and Smith Hall took on the Vet-International team. Eames Hall gave the Commuters a run for their money before dropping a close 5 to 4 decision. The Commuters went out to an early 4 run lead which held until the last of the 6th when Eames rallied for 4 big ones to tie it up. The tie was short lived however as the Commuters pushed across one run in their half of the 7th. A word of praise must be said for the fine umpiring job turned in by Professor Flemming.

The Smith Hall Vet-International tilt had everyone on the edges of their seats throughout the game as Smith won a squeaker, 21-8. Once again both teams displayed great amounts of spirit and hustle, as did the umpire, none other than Captain McClelland, whose calls were never questioned.

The championship game between Smith and the Commuters for the softball title was nip and tuck for 5 1/2 innings with the Commuters holding onto a one-run lead 4-3. However, the roof fell in on Smith as the Commuters pushed across 9 big runs in the last of the 6th. The boys from Smith didn’t give up though as they scored 3 in the first of the 7th, but the rally fell short as the Commuters took home all the apples with a final score of 13 to 6. As usual the officiating was superb as Jerry O’Conner showed that his ability to call the close ones’ ranks right up there with the best.

BASKETBALL

The Frosh Day athletic events opened up in our beautiful gymnasium overlooking the scenic Merrimack River. The stands were filled to capacity (well, at least twenty people were up early enough to attend). The opener took place at 10:30 and pitted the undermanned Vets and Internationals against a strong team from Eames Hall.

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FROSH DAY HIGHLIGHTS
Mr. Thomas Higgins has been elected by the Class of 1964 as class advisor, Columbia graduate and Marine Corps veteran. Mr. Higgins now is an instructor in the Department of Languages and Literature at L.T.I. He accepted the position as advisor at the dance on Saturday evening and will advise the class officers throughout the coming sophomore year. The splendid job done by Mr. Higgins as advisor to the Tech Players this year, coupled with his years of advising U.S.M.C. (Uncle Sam's Misguided Children) make him an outstanding choice for directing the T.O.C. next year (shades of Paradise Island). We look toward the future with anticipation and expectation of bigger and better things from the class of 1964.

SPORLITE
Continued from page 1

Leo Uzdavinas and Jim Karalun paced the Eames Hall club to a comparatively easy victory over the V & I, 65-40.

The second game was a thriller from start to finish when Smith Hall met the Commuters. Box scores are not available as this goes to press. However, the-commuters squeezed out a victory in a 43-42 photo-finish.

This placed Eames Hall and the Commuters in a tie for the championship. Eames Hall jumped off to an early lead, but before half-time, the Commuters had taken control of the game. The Eames Hall team rallied in the second half to capture the Frosh Day basketball crown by a score of 70-64.

TEENNIS

The final results of the Tennis championship matches indicated a victory for the Veterans and Internationals team after a hard fight against the team representing Eames Hall. The title was decided on in two singles and one doubles match in which the Veterans and Internationals took the two singles games to win the two out of three match.

BADMINTON

All looked well at 10:30 for the Eames Hall team. In fact they were the only team represented at that time. Their captain quickly claimed a victory through forfeit, but he was soon challenged. The commuters, urged on by their captain, Barbara Polomski, hoped to pick up a belated victory. Well, to make nothing even shorter, Fred Kenyon and Ted Dobreski, representing Eames Hall, quickly put the game on ice as they virtually shoved the birdee down the commuters' throats. After seven straight points, Mister Ceceon the honorable and terribly fair-minded judge, awarded the victory to Eames Hall.

Mr. Higgins Takes Advisorship

A Swinging Blast
by Lynn Egy

As I sit here in my lonely pad in front of the old type box on this rather warm afternoon I think that the time has come to expound a little on the blast that was Frosh Day. Excuse me for a minute, but I must mix another gin and Schweppes (with a little fresh lime) and rewind the tapes from the jazz concert.

Aaaah! That's better. With the most cool straights of the Eddie Stack combo in the background, that long, cool drink in the foreground, and my little Playmate lounging around looking even cooler than a collins, I can't help reminisce about last weekend. The Class of '64 threw this little gig called Frosh Day last Saturday which turned out to be the wildest thing in Lowell since Kerouac.

The a.m. session was typical of the scene on campus: looking even cooler than a collins. Nothing was seen but Madras jackets, Bermudas, and softball bats. Those crazy athletic cats really tore up old L.T.I. The gang of commuters made it in their Porsche, TR's and Jags in plenty of time to ease into the finals and walk away with the ball crown. That was all they had though, because Eames Hall closed up shop on the rest of the events with impressive victories in basketball and badminton. The veterans and internationals had the only other victory of the day as they blistered up the tennis courts in the singles matches, Eames Hall took the doubles which wrapped up the winner's plaque very neatly. The other dormitory didn't fare so well after all their publicity. That's the way the old points fall, I guess.

After the hectic gladiatorial contests ended, showers were had by all, and I hear that there were a few wild games of pick up the soap enjoyed by the happy victors.

By this time the non-athletes began arriving with their lovely dates for the buffet lunch. The rice and jambalaya and the best tradition of Ed's fine cuisine. The food was so delicious, that even some people without tickets were clamboring in the lounge in the fashion of the freeloader. The couples who attended the buffet have had nothing but praise for the way everything was prepared.

Time for a refill. Thanks sweetheart.

What can I say about the concert to anyone who was there? Fabulous is not good enough—Tremendous is inadequate—it was sublime. The music was as soft as the mist blows at Bohemia. Of course, since our intellectual campus has such a high percentage of (ugh!) rock-and-rollers, they couldn't realize that this was a Newport without flying beer cans and tear gas. Eddie Stack's rendition of "The Last Waltz" was beautiful, but this jazz lover has never heard that performance would have packed Birdland, but 100 people jammed into Cumnock Hall in the city which has little better to offer than the "jazz" at Chuck's Lounge. Black and the best combo available in the area. It's a good thing we didn't have the Modern Jazz Quartet or the faithful 100 might have been completely frightened away.

The class sure does have a lot of spirit and I'm happy to know that three hundred people have work on Saturday and couldn't attend something that can't be approached in the United States for the unbelievably price of three shekels. Sure some people have jobs, but when that is used as an excuse as many times as I heard it, it sounds as phoney as an excuse absence for a headache

I forgive the digression, but I only get that way when I mix with Schweppes.

The Stack Combo provided serenely cool sounds for the dance which was a moderate success considering the wilted heat. Everyone who made it had a ball. All in all the entire day was, I think, the most wonderful thing that has happened at L.T.I. since I made the scene here a few short months ago. Bigger and better things can happen, gentle classmates but it all depends on participation from the class. Remember, class spirit is inversely proportional to the number of gnomes in the class.

One more drink, honey, and let's dig that tape one more time.

Fashions
by Barbara Polomski

When all the books were put aside and the basketball, baseball and tennis teams came on to the field, attention was directed not to the players, but to the young ladies and their attire. Many of the young ladies were dressed in Bermuda shorts and tailored shirts, while others were dressed in skirts or coulottes.

As evening approached and the gentlemen arrived at Cumnock Hall for our semi-formal dance, they escorted some of the most beautiful young ladies ever seen at Tech. A large number of the girls wore sheer dresses and designs for the most devastating evening number wore full skirted dresses with petitcoats to add to the fullness and beauty of the dress. As the couples danced to the music of one of the best jazz groups ever to come to Tech, the music and the clothes seemed to blend to one color pattern and form an intricate pattern of an artist's studio.

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