



The Monadnock



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KEENE, NEW HAMPSHIRE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1962

Beanies, Sacks, Parades Bonfire Throw Initiation Week Into Utter Chaos

Committee Studies Initiation

Last week, four freshmen and five sophomores, including the sophomore class president, met with Dean Barry, Dean Randall, and Dr. Leveridge, to discuss the results of freshmen orientation and initiation week.

It was found through tests given by Dr. Leveridge to the incoming freshmen, that they suffered a great deal of doubt and apprehension concerning their future college life. It was concluded by the group in general, however, that this apprehension is sort of a last "carry over" from high school, where the problem of college drop-outs and failures is greatly stressed.

After the orientation program had been discussed, the topic was switched to the freshmen initiation program. The present freshmen were very enthusiastic about initiation, the chief aim of which is to bring the new students together quickly and to get them to know other students. The freshmen and sophomores both agreed that their aim had been accomplished in this past initiation, and that for the most part, the initiation had been a great success.

The meeting was held in a very informal style, and the questions asked were answered in frankness by everyone present. Several suggestions were made including an earlier "Newcomers' Mixer," the possibility of wearing frosh outfits up until Friday and the bon-fire; the possibility of wearing "beanies" until the Freshman Talent Show; and the further possibility of the sophomores acting as moderators to the freshmen, so that they might attend all important meetings and convocations during Orientation Week.

The results of orientation week and the viewpoints of initiation are expected to give the school a better insight into the ways of improving freshman week so that the class of '67 might easier "find" itself before the rigors of college life begin in earnest.

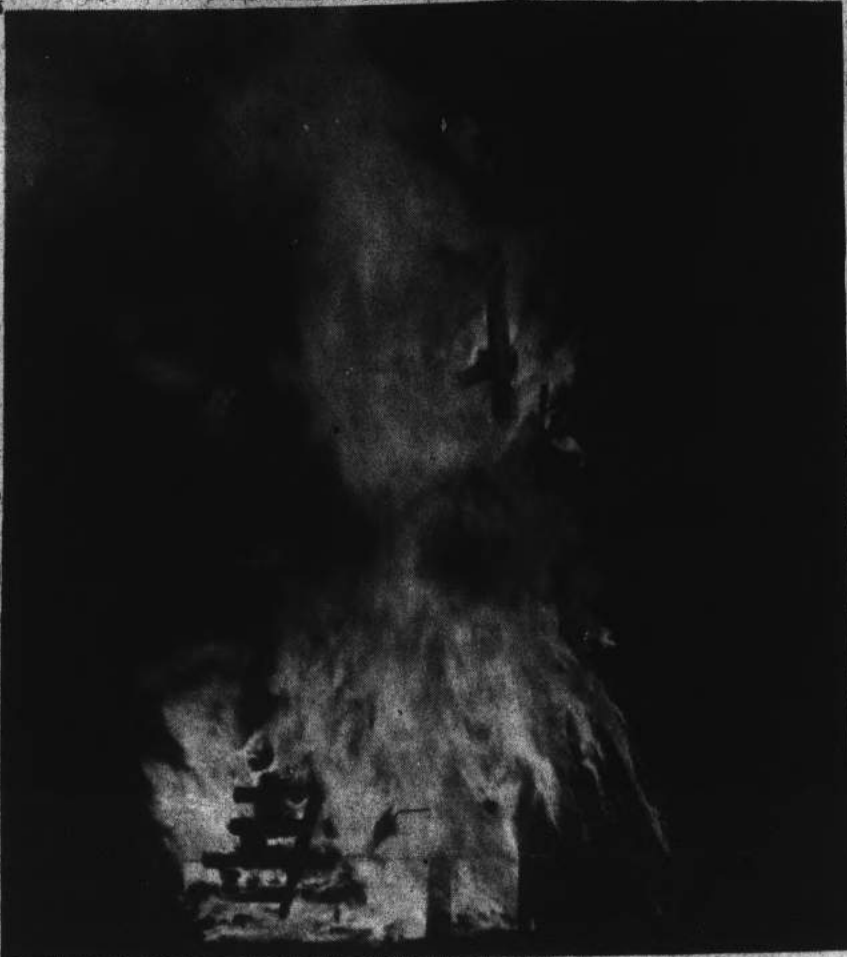
Now

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And love before love comes?
What is death before life's dawn
And silence in the sound of drums?

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BONFIRE CLIMAXES FROSH WEEK. On Friday, Sept. 14, Freshmen Week 1962 came to an end with the long awaited burning of the bonfire. The Frosh happily ignited the monster and watched as their masterpiece became KTC history. (Staff photo - McShea)

Keene Fireman Battle Fiery Spirit Of Frosh



Goder Enhances KTC Music Department

Mrs. Miriam Goder is now teaching part of a load in the KTC music department. Mrs. Goder holds a bachelor of science in chemistry, a bachelor of music and a master of music in piano. She has studied with Victor Babin, Johana Harris and Gunnar Johansen.

Mrs. Goder plans to have an advanced class for piano students on campus and to give private lessons. The class will be open to all qualified students. She has a special interest in early keyboard music. The Goders have a harpsichord which Mrs. Goder hopes to use in her work with piano students to give them an insight into the compositions of Bach and his contemporaries.

Mrs. Goder has taken over two of Dr. Kiely's classes. She commented favorably on the amount of student interest in her classes and their ability to learn the fundamentals of music quickly.

The Keene fire department provided a new twist to the annual freshman bonfire. Despite 500 gallons of water which the fire department threw on the fire about 10:30, the fire started again of its own accord and burned late into Monday.

Similar in construction to last year's bon-fire built by the class of '65, this year's class built one to the approximate height of 33 feet. The base consisted of 8 layers of railroad ties, laid out in a hexagon pattern, narrowing near the top. The interior of the base was filled with brush, scrap wood, and cardboard.

Two 22 ft. planks were then slid into the base and brought into a vertical position. The top part of the bon-fire was then built into a "teepee" shape by filling the center with cardboard and placing pine slabs around it. After the top part was completed, loose boards and brush were stacked against the pile, and a dummy representing the class of '65 was put up along with the flag of the class of '66.

About 7:30 Friday night, the pile was doused with kerosene, and at 7:45 on the nose, the bon-fire was touched off, creating one of the hottest fires ever to be seen on this campus and bringing the fire department to the scene.

Eddie's Barber Shop

FIRST FROM CAMPUS

On Sunday KTC was flooded with 250 freshmen and 500 anxious parents. Certain upper-class early birds popped in to view the new crop of dates. Less romantic souls savored the coming initiation.

An informal reception for freshmen and parents in the Fiske social room was followed by a supper for the newcomers in the dining hall. The Inter-Faith Council sponsored a candlelight service at Parker Hall auditorium.

On Monday morning came registration, now synonymous with chaos, but the frosh survived the ordeal. Some even got to the convocation for entering students at Parker Hall. There were meetings with advisors, freshman gatherings at Fiske and Monadnock Halls, and the first installment of sophomore-sponsored torture known as initiation.

"Oohhhhh, what will they do to us?" and "But they CAN'T do that; I didn't bring a funny costume," were heard all over campus.

They found out what the words "bread line supper" meant, and by 7:00 were, well, most were having a "song fest" followed by a movie.

With Tuesday morning came the painful reality of a testing program, an assembly on physical education, a program planning session at Spaulding Gym, and at 7:30 p.m. a freshman convocation at Parker Hall where Edward Neary imparted some words of wisdom.

By Wednesday, the rest of the students had arrived, each one, another face and new name to learn, from the freshman point of view, and each carefully watched, lest some of them be photographed, "but it wasn't really so awful." Later the students met and talked with their future professors, and there was a student council convocation. The speakers were David O'Haire, president of the student council; David Brown, our mayor, and Milton Aldrich, the manager of the Campus Club.

Wednesday afternoon the freshman viewed with alarm the three formidable committee lists: the general committee, headed by Tom Clow; the initiation committee, under Ray Raudonis, and most frightening, the court committee, working with Pete Corneliussen. The horror and indignity of the situation was soon over, however temporarily, and there was a supper at fresco, followed by a sock dance from 8:00 to 10:30 p.m. at the Spaulding Gymnasium.

With Thursday morning, classes started. After classes came another of those "freshman convocations" sponsored by a group of sophomores, and this was the ultimate triumph of the sophomore class, the traditional "forced march" down Main St. to the square and back. The city of Keene kindly provided a police escort, (possibly the keep those who prefer the quiet life from exterminating the students). The strange sight and the sound of "Razza Ma Tazz" drew many local spectators and stopped a number of travelers. Later in

Hey Frosh! Then The Trouble Begins

Hey, Frosh! How often did we, the Freshman Class, hear these words ringing in our ears during the first week of campus life. That week is past and with that week are memories of new friends, new ideas, and for many of us, a new way of life.

Why do I say remember a week of humility and degradation, a week spent in being persecuted and ridiculed? Because through it all has emerged a group unified through mutual suffering. The class of '66 survived and is accepted into college life by the upperclassmen.

Initiation week served a double purpose. All the sophomores recalled the day they, too, went through the same thing. Close unity, thus gained, was not soon to be forgotten.

I will always remember initiation week. I made more mistakes and blundered into more situations than any other freshman I have met. All of these situations could have been avoided if I hadn't the dangerous habit of talking.

I made the mistake of telling a sophomore that as yet I hadn't met any young ladies. Wednesday night at supper I not only met, but ate with a member of the freshman class after supplying two upperclassmen with meals simultaneously. I only had two hands to hold three meals, three sodas, three ice creams, a frosh kit, and a blonde. This made walking, talking, and thinking difficult.

Thursday, I began classes as did everyone else. I am in the secondary education curriculum, but this does not stop me from making a blunder or two. I attended all my scheduled classes and was fortunate to be able to attend a lecture, uninvited, on the subject of creamed asparagus. I felt sick.



the evening there were two gatherings, a "called off" stag party in the men's social room, and for women, a pajama party in Fiske Hall social room.

Friday was the final day of initiation. First came the annual freshman bonfire with the burning of "frosh kits", shouting, cheers, and freshman demonstration around the blaze.

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