THE GORHAM PANORAMA
June 1950
Vol. I, No. 1
Published by the students and faculty of Gorham State Teachers College, Gorham, Maine.
Produced by the Writers' Club
Staff Members: Victor Landborg
Paul Wight
John Tibbetts
Robert Pickett
Molly Burrows
Dorothy Humphrey
Charlotte Loring
Miles Brookes
Joseph Pesoraro
David Robinson
Guest Contributor-Miss Elizabeth Sawyer
Faculty Advisor-Mrs. Bonnie Bess King

The Writers' Club

is pleased to present to the students, faculty and alumni the first issue of the long-worked for news-
magazine for Gorham State Teachers College.

THE GORHAM PANORAMA is planned to cover facts and interpretation of major and minor events on the hilltop campus. With this issue we have experimented with several types of articles, and we hope to develop a well rounded table of contents which will assure adequate treatment of all of Gorham's multifarious interests. Suggestions and contributions, fact or fiction, are welcomed. Manuscripts should be put in Mrs. King's box in the office. Drawings should be in India ink on glossy stock, the exact size to be used in the final paper. Sharp black and white photographs are welcomed, particularly those that tell a story, are outstanding in composition or human interest. The PANORAMA photographer will be available to cover most events. Advance notice of picture material is requested.

The next issue of THE PANORAMA is planned for the first week of school in September. An interesting column on Art interests on campus will be featured, and it is hoped to have a schedule of events and description of Gorham traditions and customs for the guidance of new students. All clubs are particularly asked to assign to an individual student this spring the responsibility for reporting to THE PANORAMA IMMEDIATELY after the opening of school all notices which should be circulated among the students.

THE GORHAM ALUMNI ASSOCIATION WELCOMES GRADUATING SENIORS TO JOIN ITS Ranks

Congratulations are extended to the 1950 graduates of Gorham State Teachers College by the Alumni Association, and with these good wishes goes the hope that all new graduates will join in the fellowship of the Alumni for mutual good times and for support of their Alma Mater.

All seniors are invited to be guests at the alumni luncheon Saturday, May 10 at 12:30 in East Hall. At that time they will have an opportunity to meet some of the old-timers as well as to have reunion with some of their own former classmates. They will be inducted into some of the lore and traditions of earlier days, and become aware of the distinguished group of which they automatically become members by virtue of having been Gorham students.

In future issues of The Panorama there will be profiles and reports of some of Gorham's alumni, to enable alumni to have news of each other, and to keep undergraduates informed of some of the outstanding accomplishments Gorham is contributing to the field of education.
GORHAM NOTES MANY EVIDENCES OF PROGRESS IN DR. BAILEY'S TERM

Gorham State Teachers College this year is noting the tenth anniversary of the presidency of Dr. Francis L. Bailey. During this period many significant developments can be directly attributed to his interest and sponsorship, and Gorham students and faculty are proud of the leadership which the college, under his guidance, has been able to assume in many worthwhile undertakings.

One of the outstanding achievements of Dr. Bailey has been the raising of teachers' salaries, both in the college faculty and for the college graduates in the state. He inaugurated an aggressive personal recruiting campaign to sell qualified young people on the desirability of teaching as a life calling. By visiting and speaking at seventy-five or more high schools each year he began to attract more and more of the superior high school graduates into preparation for professional teaching until this year Gorham enrollment has reached an all time high of 476 students with prospects of an even larger group next year if room can be found. This, of course, is good news for Maine with its critical shortage of professional elementary school teachers.

However, Dr. Bailey realized that the properly qualified people needed in the profession could only be attracted and held by assurance of an income in some degree comparable with competing types of employment, and an income which would make financially practical the investment necessary for adequate education for future teachers. He therefore pioneered steadily, promoting the sometimes unpopular idea of the need for better pay for teachers. He consistently offered as high salaries as possible to teachers on his staff and talked to superintendents, legislators and the general public on the subject. To him goes much credit for helping to awaken the people of the state to the value of investing an adequate amount of money in public schools and their teachers.

Another evidence of the progress of Gorham during this past ten years is the elimination of the former normal school course. Beginning with the freshmen entering in 1945, all students enrolled for the four year course and in June, 1949 only candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Science were graduated.

This emphasis upon improved quality of preparation meant, of course, increased cost to the student. Few administrators anywhere are known to take the personal interest in the problems of individual students that Dr. Bailey does, and he has been concerned with trying to make education available to all who are qualified and interested. He has tried wherever possible to enable students to work their way through college by using them as helpers on campus, and as many as 20% of the Gorham students are supporting themselves. This encouragement from the administration is reflected in the general college attitude toward the working students. In contrast to the situation in some schools where students who work must forego most of the college activities and accept a covert patronage from the more luxurious undergraduates, at Gorham the working student is very much one of the gang, and the class and club schedules are so arranged as to enable him to take his full part.

A third area in which Dr. Bailey's interest has resulted in great improvement is in recreational facilities. He promoted a steady program of improving existing opportunities and developing new ones. The beautiful campus grove was enhanced by a stone oven, the scene of many happy memories of frankfurter fries and twilight singing. The well equipped recreation room in Robie hall, available both to men and women, added an important and much needed indoor play spot. At the present time plans are being developed for a Student Lounge and snack-bar in Corthell where both men and women could eat, relax in easy chairs, smoke and study and visit.

To the individual student, however, the most outstanding and certainly the most important characteristic of Gorham's President is his availability. He manages to know each student, his background, his problems, his potentialities. There is a story of...
a college president of earlier days in Massachus-
etts with whom a freshman left a bowl of gold fish
and a note, "Dear Prexy, Please keep my fish warm
and feed them once a day. I have gone home for va-
cation." There is no record of Dr. Bailey's having
been asked to baby-sit for goldfish, but all things
considered that, too, will probably come in time.

The dormitories have been almost completely
redecorated and refurnished; the Industrial Arts
program has been expanded and developed into a full
department with excellent staff and equipment; the
library has been improved and developed under a pro-
fessional librarian and many new books have been
added along with periodicals which begin to build up
research facilities; and the educational prepara-
tion of the faculty is reaching the minimum requi-
ments for accreditation of the college by the na-
tional association.

One final bit of evidence which the record of
the past ten years turns up, and which is signifi-
cant in picturing an administrator, is the fact that
during Dr. Bailey's incumbency there has been an
extremely low percentage of faculty turnover, and
that occasioned largely by retirement.

Gorham, now a State Teachers' College, is proud
of its past and is looking forward to the coming
decades of continued progress under the leadership
of Dr. Bailey, president ----and friend.

FRESHMAN LEAF RAKING---WHEN ONCE A YEAR
THE PRESIDENT AND THE YOUNG SPROUTS
REALLY CLEAN UP THE HILL

COMMENCEMENT ACTIVITIES BEGIN WITH THE
COMMENCEMENT BALL

A full schedule of traditional festivities
concludes the school year. In addition to the
numberless final picnics and parties planned
by the individual clubs and classes, the out-
standing all-college affairs and special senior
activities are listed below.

On Saturday, June 3 the Commencement Ball
was held in Russell, with all campuses and
their families invited.

Senior Banquet is scheduled for June 7 at
the Cascades.

The traditional Last Chapel, with the read-
ing of the Senior Class Will, the Prophecy, the
announcement of special honors and the appear-
ance of the seniors in academic dress will be
fourth period Thursday, June 8. This is the
period before the usual chapel period, please
note.

SENIORS dismissed from all classes Thurs-
day, June 8 and Friday, June 9. Classes meet
for all other students.

Seniors are honor guests of the Alumni
Association SATURDAY, JUNE 10 in East Hall
at a noon luncheon. Following the luncheon
there will be a reception for seniors, alumni
and friends at the President's House.

Sunday, June 11 at 3:00 P.M. the Baccalaure
ate Exercises will be held in Russell Hall,
with the reverend Frederick H. Thompson, minister
of the Woodfords Congregational Church as speaker.

Sunday, June 11 following the services there
will be a reception for seniors, their families
and friends at the President's House.

Monday, June 12 is graduation. The speaker
will be President Kenneth C.M. Sills of Bowdoin
College.

IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED BY EXPERTS AT ESTIMATING
STUFF THAT IF ALL OF GORHAM'S KNITTING WOMEN
WERE LAID END TO END ADEQUATE SUPPLIES WOULD
RESULT FOR A FRENCH REVOLUTION A LA DEFARGE
G.S.T.C. is justly proud of the growing reputation of its Dramatic Association. Plays worth knowing, well presented has been the policy and in the past several years the offerings, which have included classics of such variety as Pygmalion, Riders to the Sea and Claudia, would have done credit to a much larger institution with more resources in money, people and place.

A particularly important development of which Gorham is proud is the student-directed play. This year all three major productions were student productions exclusively. In fact for a while in May there was some doubt as to whether this was Gorham or Broadway, with Angel Street and You Can't Take It With You in full rehearsal, with entirely separate directors, casts and stage crews.

Although, as has been noted, there are usually a many folk who see themselves as actors, and some who can come through with what it takes for the sake of the Limelight "that night", the story back stage is likely to be a little different. Only the initiates know the importance of appropriate scene planning, and the sweat and tears and sometimes blood it takes to get the flats painted and papered and anchored. Only the true lovers of drama will sit infinitely watching prompt books, come hours early to half a dozen make-up rehearsals to smear cold cream and try new crowfeet. Only those who belong experience the anguish of wondering if the off-stage electrician is going to manage to turn down the floods at the precise moment the hero turns down the parlor lamp—or if there will be a fatally humorous delayed action of thirty seconds. Skillful, artistic staging and costuming is a tradition which is steadily growing on the hill—an indication of an increasing artistic maturity. Even the skillful acting of Grace Duffy and Bob MacBeth and the rest of the Sycamores and their friends, for instance, would not have been so effective without the two-patterned walls so casually un-matching—the assortment of bric-a-brac which seemed surely to have accumulated through the years—(instead of through the hours)—and the excellent timing of the sound effects staff. And Angel Street just couldn't have been without the Boards crew.
Ah! Yes! June is in the meadow, June is in the hill, everywhere, everywhere a merry laughter trills---everywhere, that is, except in the classrooms of G.S.T.C.

A definite aura of apprehension hovers about during the last few weeks of school, all due to the announcement of final examinations. It is my opinion that the term "final" examination creates a mental psychological block; final means the end, and that is what most students feel approaching; therefore, the block. Let us analyze this frustrating situation.

On a day, a very spring-like day, when people should be outdoors acting natural and soaking up sun, we attend our classes and with our usual rapidity await the ringing of the bell that we may pass on to our next class or more delightfully our next spare. This is to be a red-letter day, however, for our worthy instructor injects electricity into the atmosphere by announcing the date of his final exam. Having been rudely awakened we turn to our neighbors and confirm what we fear is true; following the unusal hum of activity the instructor begins to give us "tips" on what to study, how, and when. "Never cram at the last minute," is always the advice.

We leave, fraught with anticipation. We resolve to grab books and make "A's" while the sun shines. These books in what seems to be nature's way find their inevitable way to some murky area and remain unused. Every so often we look at them and say, "Someday soon I'm going to study for that exam." The spirit may be willing, but the flesh has absolutely no intention of being dictated to; the result is that no page sees the candle-light.

The intellectual, pressed with movie dates, tennis games and general sprees is lost in a whirl of social activity; the whirl is adequately dammed by the sudden realization that tomorrow is exam day. A dead weight hits the stomach and the eyes cease to function properly; neither does the brain propel vast quantities of information. So we cram.

After four (four) refreshing hours of sleep sans breakfast, sans backbone, and sans much of anything we propel ourselves onward.

Blocked. Absolutely blocked. Not a dram of what the course has taught; but the cunning student is not down-hearted---much---for he has supplied himself with crib notes, lucky white stones and other exam alleviating paraphernalia, all of which receive diligent use while he tries to look as if he knew the answers to the questions.

The proper manner in which to do an exam is to rush through it as quickly as possible. This lets us out of class early with plenty of time for coffee and the usual "well, what did you think of that?" session. This is invaluable for many attitudes are shown, such as the "that was a snap"; "I flunked that, sure" and "guess I'll transfer if they'll take me". Relief is the general feeling, not that we passed the exam but that it's over; any mark is a surprise.

Yes! "June is in the meadow"---and that's where we wish we were!
POETRY

C. Paul Wight, Department Ed.

Poetry is the flowering of speech. Its purpose is threefold; to teach, to move, and to delight. It brings an image to the mind and enlivens it with the rhythms of the sound of a voice. The song of the human bird is expressed in the choice of what his inner responsive ear has heard. But more than that, it is something he must say and express in his own and unique way. It is a voice of nature, a part which man has invested with his heart and soul.

That this is so can be experienced in the poems by Charlotte Loring and Dorothy Humphrey, freshmen students here at Gorham. It is hoped that the publication of these poems may start other budding poets to opening their secret notebooks of poetry to the ears and eyes of other students and by so doing tune their ears to the music of the word.

DESTINY

Dorothy Humphrey

What does it matter if tomorrow comes, and I am not there?
The sun will come up, the tide will go out, and I will not know—or care.
For when the river of life has reached the sea, and goes on to the ocean as planned,
Then what should it matter to the raging waves, that a new river flows on the land?

Today I live, I know not why, for some who once lived are gone.
They heard not the ocean, until they were part of that great force that rolls ever on.
I cut my course slowly, as I wash away the doubt and the hurt and the fears,
Today will pass by, tomorrow will come, and tomorrow is a million years.

What does it matter if mountains loom high and my path is not clear every day,
It takes just a lifetime to cover a course, no more...no less...either way.
And if tomorrow the ocean appears, I will not mind meeting the sea,
If I know the course will be smoother for those who travel after me.

I am not one who seeks to possess the hidden map of fate,
I do not care what tomorrow will bring, I know that the ocean will wait.
For God has planned and mapped my course, and far be it from me
To ask the keeper of my fate when I shall reach that sea.

DOMINION OF GOD

C. Loring

The sky is far away
And high
The field stretches
On into eternity.

And over here
The vast woods lie.

And yet about it all
There seems to be
A magnificent familiarity.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Molly J. Burrows, Ed.

DIVISION, DISTANCE, DELAYS OR DIAPHANOUS?
Take your choice of the above. We do have to empley, you know,
Then Burrows has, figuratively speaking, brought a beautiful big loving cup to G.S.T.C. this year with the Glee Club's inspiring Christmas Concert and the outstanding radio programs.
But with top honors unanimously going to the Glee Club, what about the other groups? There is many a musician at Gorham not heard from, musicians who will find that four years of studying will pass a lot more pleasantly and profitably if they are interspersed with music's sweet charms.
We had a fine, large orchestra in full swing last fall. Did some get lost in the torture chamber the first exam period? Music not only hath the traditional charms over the savage beast—it does something to people, too—to people who listen, but still more to people who create it.
When we go to chapel with our minds on diatonic earth or what have you, it is refreshing to hear a nice solo, trio or quartet—and delightful to join in a rousing or sentimental chorus. What a void there would be if all the music we were suddenly left out of G.S.T.C.
A new school year will be starting before we realize it. Let's tune up to a good start and drown out even the birds on the hill with the merriest musical year yet!
SPRING AND SPORTS

With the crack of bat on ball, spring is here. The College field resounds with cries of "Pitch to him, Joe" or "Ouch! Thru the window!" A journeying varsity team strikes off on several trips and the scraggly brush in center field falls victim to many a batted ball. The sharp echo of the tennis ball spanking down on the hardened court and the whip-like crack of the racket thrusts rip the air.

Spring is truly here. It has been a long time getting here, though. This can be evidenced by the multitude of sore arms and blistered fingers on the pitching staff of the varsity team. A late season and recurrent wildness on the part of the pitchers has caused the team several close losses although the hitting has come thru in grand style with Gorham edging Salem 15-14 to avenge an earlier loss. With the advent of milder weather and loosening arms the next seven games can be looked forward to with a brightened outlook. The student body has been behind the team at every game and has turned out in goodly numbers.

The Intramural Softball League has been growing strong so far and the interest created by these games has been astounding. At every game the wire fences are bent by leaning people. The little green field with the fellows and girls playing the game with the friendliest competition has added much to the campus.

Three Spring Sports---All Lefties

Odds on James, Anyway

The usage of the tennis courts and horseshoe pits by the students has caused much activity and athletic fun. No matter what the skill or polish, everyone is enjoying himself to the fullest extent with the college athletic facilities.

This has been another productive year in the long sports career of Gorham College where the integrated sports program has as its real goal the well developed personality of every student.

Spring is here and soon will leave. With it's departure we go, but, when the walks and lanes are filled again sports will play their part in our College life.

Joseph Pecoraro
Robert Pickett
1953
Even in the Gloaming Softball is a Bright Spot in Gorham's Spring

It's the Amateur Surveyors Trying to Find Out Where They Are