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Gorham State Teachers College

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GRADES vs. TUITION

Without ceremony and to the complete surprise of many of us, we were asked at last Thursday's Chapel to pick a mascot from three animals: a mountain goat—(symbolic of high altitudes), Yak—(symbolic of strength etc.) and Owl—(symbolic of wisdom), or choose some other animal for the purpose.

As the votes were cast, I believe there were not a few of us who marked the ballot without much thought — just to be in the swim, so to speak, but nevertheless we find ourselves with a mountain goat for a mascot.

We will agree that the move to choose a mascot is an excellent idea, but would not it have been better to let us know a little in advance so we could be prepared, then more ideas could have been submitted?

Can you picture cheering: Yea mountain! Yea goat! Yea Yea mountain goat?, or some other cheer with this animal. Our regular emblem isn't anything to be ashamed of is it??

In the February issue (13th) of "CHIPS and CHATTER", a question in the "BROWSE" column went something like this. —— "Is it fair to hold back first semester's ranks for the second semester's bills? Someone has tried to answer this question by submitting the following statement: "The semester ended January 19, and the new semester began January 22. All student bills are required to be paid by the latter date. Ranks come out February 6. Consequently grades were coming out two weeks after all bills are required to be paid."

Formerly on this campus, no student was issued a grade unless his dorm and tuition bills were paid.

It is common practice elsewhere, in business, etc., that only by having one's bills paid can he get certain concessions. (You must pay your poll tax before an auto license will be granted — even though you have the money, though poll tax has nothing directly to do with tags for cars.

Most frequently in other colleges you cannot get into class unless all bills are paid for the coming semester. (Farmington State Teachers College for instance).

KAPPA MINSTREL

Kappa Fraternity has announced that its annual minstrel will be presented at 8 P.M. March 16th and 17th in Russell Hall. The price of admission will be $50 for students and 60¢ for adults. This donation, so called, goes into the scholarship fund!

COME ONE! COME ALL!
This was formerly the rule at U.

Are we to assume from this statement that those having paid all their bills for the first semester are not entitled to receive their grades for that semester until the second semester’s bills have been paid? Perhaps we should have more information on this subject of grades and tuition even though it is a little late. We could then be prepared for future years.

Matt, Jr.

Activities

There is a great deal of activity on campus these days with three fraternities carrying on their initiations. The fraternities are Kappa Delta Rho, Omega Nu Epita, and Alpha Lambda Beta.

Last week was a very busy week for all pledges and there are many more days ahead. Kappa Delta Rho has planned for the pledges to paint twenty chairs for the student lounges as a donation to the school. This work was started last Thursday and all the pledges were very anxious to do this sort of thing at the request of the initiation committee.

On Tuesday, March 8, the pledges will go through their first and second degree work, and on Wednesday, March 9, they will take their third degrees, which will conclude the initiation for this year.

Dick Finley

Commuters

The Commuters Club wishes to thank the faculty and all the students who responded so generously with donations for the Alumni Sale held Saturday, February 10, 1951. All donations were welcomed and deeply appreciated.

The money received from this sale will greatly help the commuters club with its new project, namely, to renovate the girls’ lavatory in Forbes.

Further thanks to Commuters club members who helped with the selling, and to Alice and Jane against who willingly gave their truck and time to pick up the donations.

Thank you again, Maria Ketterie
The teams for this second tourney are as follows:

Mudwamps
Kenney (Capt.)  Lives
Springer
Phillips
Fordham
Sant
D. Hunt
Durham

Half & Half
Darling (Capt.)  All Stars
True
Jackson
Nobots
Jordan
Doughty
McCord
Annapolis

Omega Alpha
Wallace (Capt.)  Drake (Capt.)
Evans
Scriver
Muncie
Wetzel
Rendleton
Nodis
Grant

Corn Baskers
Day (Capt.)

Wentworth
Revelardo
Wunder
Connelly
Winslow

(Team Seeding) (referees)
1. Mudwamps
2. Corn Baskers
3. Half & Half
4. Omega Alpha
5. Lives
6. True
7. All Stars

**rules**

1. No team may be composed of more than 8 men.
2. Once a team list has been turned in it shall become official; no names can be added thereafter.
3. All lists shall include the name of the team and team captain.
4. Committee chairman shall name officials for all games.
5. All games will be played in 15-30 minute intervals.

7. Teams may use the floor and enroll to go at 3:15 for the first game and ten minutes after the first game ends for the second.
8. Failure to comply with rule 7 will result in a forfeit.
9. All games will be played according to national rules.
10. League will be played in a double elimination. Two losses and a team is out of the league.

(Chairman: Bob Stevens)

Don't forget the games this week for thrills and spills come to Russel Gym at 3:30 Monday and Wednesday.

Do you ski for fun? If so, join the ski club on Wednesday and have more fun.

Fat Norton publicly announces that she would like to challenge the winner of the boys ping pong tourney in a 9 game series to declare the champion for the campus. How about it boys? who is the better man? you or she?

Clown sounds last Thursday night the girls intramural basketball tournament came to a smashing climax as the victorious team of Mary Bacheler's over powered Norman Smith's team and one of the more exciting games of the tourney finals. Although not all can be on the winning team, good sportsmanship was displayed throughout the tourney. Basketball once again has proved itself to be one of the outstanding activities. Congratulations to all who participated and helped make this a very successful season. We hope to see you all back again next year.

Making no time, our girls have once again invaded the gym and all melodious sounds of "net ball" seem over the
campus as volleyball progresses. Tuesday night the girls held their first meeting with counselor "Buzz" Belisle, and plans were made for the forthcoming season.

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Congratulations also should be extended to Pat Norton for coming out on top in the girl's ping pong tourney, also to Lil La Foyntaine who is holding the title of 1950 & '51 champion of the dormitory.

Gloria Wilson

**BROWSSIN**

Do we have a course in driver education here on the hill? Perhaps we could find out from one of our Jr. girls who we hear is learning to drive.

**HOW TO KILL AN ORGANIZATION**

1. Don't attend meetings.
2. If you do, be sure to come late and then get mad when the other members have already started.
3. If the weather isn't just to your liking, don't even think of coming.
4. If you do attend meetings, find fault with the officers and the other members. And if things are not run your way; be sure to get sore.
5. Never accept an office. It is easier to criticize than to do things.
6. Get sore if you are not appointed on committees - but if you are, don't go to committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to voice your opinion, tell him you have nothing to say - then, after the meeting, tell all the others how things should be run.
8. Don't bother about getting new members - let the secretary do that.
9. Do nothing but what is absolutely necessary - but when the other members unselfishly and willingly roll up their sleeves and go to work for the sake of the organization - for you - go and how that the association is being run by a clique.

**NATURE NEWS AND NOTES**

Well, it looks like the spring rains are here already - maybe a month early, but somehow welcome just the same.

These clear March skies make for good star gazing. There is nothing about which one can learn sooner than astronomy - I know I've learned a lot in the last few weeks. And why not an astronomy club? With the faculty already pressed to the limit, it would have to be strictly a student affair, but "three's a crowd," you know, and you can certainly count me in. There'll never be a better time to start.

You freshmen should be dusting off your field glasses and rounding up some bird guides - or, better still, some sophomores. The birds are coming back a few at a time, and you should be able to keep up with them for a while. If you see a large, red, black, and white woodpecker, see Miss Wood at once. She's already mad at me for letting one get by her. Bird watching is contagious, so be careful. (Mr. Arthur Martin will know what I mean - I'm sorry, but I thought I heard a robin.)

The rock hounds are already planning the mad spring rush to Hoyes Mountain. Can you imagine anyone traveling all the way to Greenwood for a sack of stones? Somebody wish us luck!

I noticed the other day that people already have their sap buckets out. That reminds me that I have to be running, too.
Tales Out West

Old Luke was the smokingest man in the mountains. All he ever did was smoke and hunt. Grew a little crop of corn to make corn cob pipes, and a big crop of the strongest tobacco in the country. Nobody else could smoke it. But Luke would set around all day and blow smoke rings. Strongest, most durable smoke rings I ever seen.

Any, neighbors' kids used to gather an armful of them and play quiots all day long.

But the smoking finally ruined Luke's eyes—I couldn't see beyond the end of his pipe. That almost broke his heart, cause he had to give up hunting, but he wouldn't give up smoking.

One day he said to me, "I'd ve obliged if you'd took me up into the mountains. I aim to try a bear."

I seen he wasn't carryin' no trap, but I felt sorry for him so I took him up to a clearing that was his favorite spot for bears. "Now," he says, "aim me at the hardwood grove."

I done so. He stuffs his corn cob pipe with tobacco and lights up. Then he sends a big cloud of smoke right across the clearing into the grove. In a minute we hear an awful growlin' and pullin', and couhin', an' then out stumbles nine bears, each one bigger than the next. They just stood there, plumb asiced.

"Aim me at the biggest one," says Luke.

I done so. Luke takes another drag at his pipe and then starts blowin' smoke rings. And burn me if he didn't fasten them together so they made a chain! That chain reached right out and wound itself around the biggest bear.

"Come on, " says Luke, "pull!" and we drug the bear down the mountain.

I was dead when we got to the cabin—and smoked myself. But sir, old Luke cut the biggest