"Chips and Chatter". A well chosen title for a publication such as the editors want this one to be. What does the title mean? What are chips? According to Webster a chip is "a small piece of wood or stone, or other substance, separated by an axe, chisel or other cutting instrument; a fragment or piece broken off! To make chips effectively and purposefully requires effort and skill in the manipulation of the tool that makes them. and, moreover, the making of chips is not the main objective of the action. The chips are incidental, a waste product usually, which indicates that work has been done. "Making the chips fly" has long been a metaphorical expression for industrious effort.

And what is chatter? Chatter is "idle talk; rapid, thoughtless talk." Chatter has its place in our lives. It is the talk of leisure time, our time of play, when we do not wish to burden our minds with matters of more serious concern. But in supremely critical days such as those of the present there is less time for idle talk, and we should devote more time to those more serious matters which are so vital to all of us. There is less time for play and more time is needed for work. Our play days must be fewer, and we may make up for the shorter time by playing harder. Our work days must be more productive. Time is the essence of our national activity today, if we are to avoid that fateful criticism of doing too little and being too late. Using the title words defined above as symbols; let us have more chips and less chatter.

Louis B. Woodward

FAMOUS POET VISITS CORHAN:

One famous poet plus attentive ears equal an excellent assembly program. It was indeed an honor and a pleasure to have Professor Robert T. Coffin as a guest speaker at a recent assembly program. Without doubt, many of us, after hearing Professor Coffin's formula for the making of a poem, found that there was something in poetry after all. As a matter of fact, ever since that particular assembly my thoughts have
been an uncontrollable series of rhymes.

Why, even this morning on the way to school,
I was thinking of an exam I had taken,
The course was physics and proved me a fool,
A bad view indeed of the progress I'm making.

Oh, oh, caught me again making rhymes without reasons,
Inspiration by him has put my thoughts reeling,
I'm beginning to think now of girls, love and reason,
But I'm not kicking; it's a pretty good feeling.

Now I've been thinking, it is quite a shame,
For all of you poets that lack of fame,
To submit a poem and be known for same,
Who knows, someday we'll speak your name,
Without shame, because of fame, your poems and name will be the same.

Oh, brother, this is terrible. I've just got to get hold of myself at least long enough to say that for all those who were inspired by Professor Coffin, we will reserve a space for your lines that rhyme.

We are having extreme difficulty in deciding how to keep the outgoing student teachers supplied with issues of the Chips and Chatter. We had been thinking of the possibilities of subscriptions but since the paper is still in its infancy and its place in our college life has not yet become fixed, we wondered if this would be the proper plan. Perhaps one of the student teachers has the solution; if so, we would appreciate your telling us about it.

That Chips and Chatter will be a success is becoming more evident every day with comments from interested and cooperative students.

We would appreciate it if all those who have contacts with Gorham alumni would tell the alumni about Chips and Chatter. All the alumni are still interested in what goes on here and would consider Chips and Chatter an ideal way to keep up on the scoop.

Shavings;
The cost of paper is going up.

If you wish we'll run a lost and found and will include anything from lost boyfriends to rusty pen points.

The cost of ink is high, too, but the spirit is higher.

A. Elcik

CONGRATULATIONS MR. BROCATO

With difficulty we attempt to do justice in so few words to a write-up of this nature. This is especially true in the case at hand because here lies the task of providing you with knowledge concerning the life of a teacher. A teacher who has contributed immeasurably to the vast improvement of working conditions and other benefits, which have affected teachers in this state since 1943. Perhaps you didn't realize this. Then read on Hoffuff.

You who have had the pleasure of attending the classes of Mr. Brocato will recognize in him the teacher at his best. You have witnessed the personification of a teacher who has dedicated his entire life to the cause of education. As you talk with him you must feel his sincerity, observe his tolerance, intelligence and devotion to the teaching profession. Would that all teachers were so endowed.

In all fairness to Mr. Brocato, this has only served to scratch the surface of a portrait of his personality. It is a
privilege to know him. It is a privilege, further, to have the opportunity at this time to offer congratulations on his recent appointment as president of the Maine Teachers Association. This is in behalf of the Chatter staff and I'm sure we are joined by our fellow students and the faculty.

Mr. Brocato graduated (president of his class) from the I.A. class of G.S.T.C., in 1929, received his B.S. in Ed. at Rutgers University, M. Ed. at U. of Maine, and has attended summer sessions at Harvard and the U. of Colorado.

His 22 years of teaching experience have been accumulated through service at Machias Normal, Ellsworth High, Hampton Normal, Hampton, Va., and of course at G.S.T.C.

In 1942 he was elected president of Washington County Teachers Association and was active in organizing this association into local groups. In view of his success in realizing the aims of this organization, he was appointed, in 1943, to the original committee on local organization (sponsored by the M.T.A.) set up for the purpose of studying and recommending the situating of local teacher organization groups. This mainly for the purpose of placing the M.T.A. on a more democratic basis. The evidence of the success of this committee, lies in the importance of the Local Organization Handbook, which was published through its efforts and is in use today. The expansion and success of the M.T.A. is also directly indebted to this movement.

Mr. Brocato has been active in the legislation of teachers' minimum wage laws passed first in '43 at a rate of 800 dollars minimum, then in '45 at 1000 dollars, and in '47 to the new comparative scale (proposed by Dr. Russell) in conjunction with the McKinnon bill, at a minimum rate of 1000 dollars for teachers having less than two years of preparatory education, 1500 dollars for two years and 1600 dollars for three years, 1700 dollars for four years.

WINTER CARNIVAL

The Gorham teacher's annual winter carnival will get underway the week of February 12th. One of the highlights of the carnival will be the crowning of the Carnival Queen at the Coronation Ball, Saturday night, the 10th.

Candidates for the queen will be selected by a committee from the student body. The candidates will be announced during this week; a limit of 7 seniors will be chosen to participate.

Many events will be scheduled for the five day affair, including a fun night, sock hop, and a basketball game between the students and the faculty.

The campaign for the candidates will be held the week before the coronation ball. Mary Lou Marks is the general chairman of the committees presenting the winter carnival. Members of different committees include:

Publicity -- Chairman, Bob King, Roberta Hardy, Irving Herrick, Jane Niles, Sally Grant.
Entertainment -- Chairman, Amelia Mitchell, Janette Sulides, Dot McDonald, Janice Allen, Pat Ames.
Sock Dance -- Chairman, Dick Jenkins, Linwood Wallace, Mary Ann Hale, Marion Lindsey, Wilda Elms, Sue Fournier.
Sport Events -- Chairman, Dean Evans, Mickey Willette, Nancy Chittick, Teddy Jackson.
Sculptrues -- Laura Bennett, Doris Robinson.

E. Padham

HARVARD EXCURSION

Do you know that Harvard men are shorter, on the average, than our own G.S.T.C. males? Well,
if you don't think so, ask some of the girls who went on the field trip to that Dept. of Knowledge on Jan. 8. They made a survey.

Seriously though, the excursion through the Harvard U. Museum was exceptionally interesting, though there wasn't time to see everything.

To most, the glass flowers were the outstanding attraction. There were long showcases in which nearly all species of flowers, made from glass, were displayed in full color with their biological parts enlarged in separate units to show their structure. It is really a credit to the craftsmanship performed by a father-and-son team who were brought from Germany to make this display for the museum; the only display of its kind in the United States.

Upon entering the geological section of the museum, your attention will first be centered upon a huge formation of crystal shafts protruding upward from the center of the room to about waist high, and reminds you of the geyser caused by dropping a large rock in a deep pool of water. This and many other rock formations will keep you well occupied for hours.

Are you interested in fish and game? To get a well-rounded education on the possibilities in that field, you will find several large rooms filled with mounted birds, fish and animals from all over the world. One animal in particular aroused my interest most. It was a rogue elephant over 12 feet tall, shot by hunters for causing panic among the natives in India, in the late 1800's, and was later brought to Harvard and mounted for the museum.

Having conducted ourselves through all these specimens and many more, we trudged across the street to the Semitic Museum, where the Egyptian collection was housed, and the hieroglyphics stared at us from every corner.

By the time we finished our tour of those immortal rooms, our time had somehow vanished and we retreated to our waiting buses and went to downtown Boston for a rest, and eventually back to the quiet life on the hill.

D. Castle

THE STAFF

Editor W. Newcomb Jr.
Assist Ed. R. Castle
Bus. Mgr. A. Elcik
Art Ed. A. Treadway
Sports Ed. Wm. Cline
Browns' P. Chadbourne
Laughs C. Willett
Activities Ed. E. Padham
K. Kate R. Finly

Anonymous

THE UNSUNG HEROES

Mrs. A. Elcik
Mrs. E. Padham
Mrs. R. Castle

Thanks for all the typing you have done.
And last but not least, thank you Sko Johnson for the poster you contributed.
The Staff

A lady went into a grocery store to buy a chicken.
"Pullet?" asked the storekeeper.
"No, I'll carry it," the lady replied.

As they inquired what he did before he was married, a male contestant replied: "Any thing I wanted to." A dashing young fellow named Joe Has lost all his happy glow.
He used to be sunny,
He had lots of money--
But that was two blondes ago.
This is Bill Gile bringing you once again the highlights of the sports in and around the Gorham Campus. The new year of 1951 has started out with a big bang as Gorham came through with two wins in the headlines. The two teams that went down were Bates College and Farmington S. T. C. The Junior Varsity defeated Greely Institute in the preliminary game Jan. 1, but went down after putting up a hard fight; Jan. 10, under the hard-pressing Bridgton Academy team.

Bates College will long remember their first game at the Expo Bldg. in Portland. The height of the Bates boys was no match for the speed and skill of the sharpshooting Hilltoppers. Finky True was top-scoring man for the game by putting 21 points on the scoreboard. The other scoring for Gorham was done by Jackson, Hall, Hansen, Kenney, Andre, and Darling. Fink and Darling dropped in around a dozen points each. Although the high scoring honor was taken back to Farmington by Ouellette whose luck ran out after 15 points. Ted Jackson of Gorham and "Artie" Kane cancelled out their luck with 13 points each. All who attended enjoyed the games and also enjoyed the program put on by our Mayor "Big John". The officials were Flaherty and Koha. The Junior Varsity was beaten by the Bridgton team with a score of 37 to 45. The high scoring was done by Ambrose of Bridgton with 17 points. Jim Stanton and Joe Fecoraro were close behind. The officials were Finklestein and Serpico.

Attention all Basketball Fans. There will be a basketball game Jan. 29th at Russell Gym, between the Kappa Frat. and Gorham High School at 7:30 P.M. The game will be for the benefit of the student lounge. Admission 30¢; Donations accepted.

The ping pong tournament, sponsored by the Omega Frat. has been postponed until a future date.

CAN YOU SKI? Join the Gorham College Ski Club and learn along with me. Join early and enjoy a full season of thrills. Each new and old member should pay the small annual dues of 50¢ as in out-shooting the opposing Beavers, to gain revenge over the previous game played Dec. 7th. It was a close game all the way and it succeeded in keeping the crowd on the edge of its seats. In the 4th quarter Gorham came out of the 39 to 39 deadlock to go ahead to win by 7 points. The final score was 56 to 49. The fancy playing was done by the following boys headed by C. Andre who kept the team in line. "Finky" True, "Pete" Hansen, Ted Jackson, Cliff Hall, Don Kenny, Jim Stanton, Jay Darling, and Chet Kocrika. True, Jackson, Stanton, and Darling banged in around a dozen points each. Although the high scoring honor was taken back to Farmington by Ouellette whose luck ran out after 15 points. Ted Jackson of Gorham and "Artie" Kane cancelled out their luck with 13 points each. All who attended enjoyed the games and also enjoyed the program put on by our Mayor "Big John". The officials were Flaherty and Koha. The Junior Varsity was beaten by the Bridgton team with a score of 37 to 45. The high scoring was done by Ambrose of Bridgton with 17 points. Jim Stanton and Joe Fecoraro were close behind. The officials were Finklestein and Serpico.
soon as possible. We want to see a lot of new faces this year. The officers for the year are as follows.

Pres. Don Hale
V. Pres. Andy Ellick
Sec. Frances Hawkes
Treas. Evelyn Jepson
Pub. Officer Bill Gile

The club has planned a trip for Jan. 14th when they will enjoy the snow on Black Mnt. in New Hampshire. At present the ones who are lucky enough to go are Barb and Andy Ellick, Bob Walker, Jim Spears, Don Hale, Frances Hawkes, Dot Millett, Bob MacBeth, Bob Lemeitix, and Evelyn Jepson. Let's all try and join as soon as possible. Watch the bulletin board for future meetings.

I would appreciate it very much if anyone who has any material for this column would give it to me as it comes in.

From Contribution Box

Pre-game forecast of the Bates vs. G.S.T.C. game at the Expo, by Jay Darling was, Gorham 63, Bates 56. The actual score was 67 to 52. Jay should forecast the outcome of more games. How about that Jay?

Flash: His latest prediction was 69 for Gorham, 45 for Farmington.

Hats off to John Darling for his supreme playing under pressure (sore ankle and very bad cold) against Farmington.

Bill Gile

If you think you would enjoy listening to a combination of dry humor and word roots (it's possible you know) you might try the radio program "We Take Your Word" every Friday night at ten. You'll enjoy it!

Many thanks to Bud Millett for contributing the name of our Chatter Sheet.

On behalf of the Chips and Chatter staff I would like to extend our very best wishes to the fellows of G.S.T.C. who are either in the service or will be in the very near future. Some of those who are already serving are:

Merle Spring Air Corps.
Robert Adams " "
Alfred "Frenchie" Valliere Navy
Robert Fayson Air Corps.
Robert Tessier Army
Miles Brooks, Jr. Navy
Others who soon will see service: Carl Withee Army
Harry "Finky" True Navy
Carleton Millett Air Corps.
Charles Heino " "

If you know of any others who are now, or soon will be in the service, please let us know so that we may have a complete Honor Roll.

Congratulations:

Evelyn Bruns on her recent trip to Oxford, Ohio where she represented Gorham's Y.W.C.A. at the national Y.W. and Y.M.C.A. conference.

Dave McKellar, Frances Hawkes, Joan Martin, Miss Littlefield, Roger Belanger, and all the members of the Commuters Club who helped put on the wonderful supper for the Gorham and Farmington basketball and cheerleader squads.

Topics for discussion:

Who was the blonde Dan Malia rode home with from Boston last Monday?

When is Dave McKellar going to pay his forfeit for losing his bet on the Westbrook-Morse basketball game?
Who kept Dom Gagne company during the Farmington game? (it definitely wasn't his brother)
Is Evelyn Brims really going to buy stock in the Greyhound Bus Lines?
What (or should I say who) makes Dick Finley late for all his classes now?

**Titter Titter**
Cop: "OK, Lady, let's hear your excuse!"
Woman Driver: "Well, I signaled for a stop and then changed my mind and signaled for a left turn. After that I shifted into reverse and backed up. Then I decided to take a short cut across an esplanade as there were a lot of reckless men drivers cluttering up the street. Well, this worm of a weasel was hogging the sidewalk and I was late for my beauty parlor appointment, so in order to avoid an accident I ran him down."

An old busybody was walking down the sidewalk when she saw a small boy sitting on a door step smoking a cigarette. In high dudgeon she scolded, "Young man, does your mother know you go around smoking?"
The gamin snapped back with "Lady, does your husband know you go around flirtin' with strange men?"

**Remember, drop all tender morsels of gossip, corny jokes, etc. in the "Chips and Chatter suggestion box" in Corthell Hall.**

**Phil Chadbourne**

**Suggestion Box:**
Questions for Answers

1. What has happened to the School newspaper?
   Ans.: The school allocates only $100 for one year. The School paper will be published, we are told, in only one issue as far as the money goes.
2. What is being done on the Yearbook?
   Ans.: The yearbook is progressing ahead of last year's schedule, we are told. Don't worry, it will go to press on time as usual.
3. When is the game room going to be opened?
4. When will the student lounge be finished?
   Ans.: Watch for next issue. We shall endeavor to find out by then.

**ROVING REPORTER**

Questions of the day
What is your reaction to the rumored tuition increase?
What's it going to buy?
How do they get that way?
What will we use for money?
Oh boy! A more valuable education!
Try harder for your M.R.S. degree, girls! 
No dough, no go!
Knowledge shortage! (prices are up!)
Joe is us!
Get out of here with that Boom-da-boom!
Nuts!!
There goes the law of "Diminishing Returns"
'Spose it'll buy sand for the ice on the hill?
Money for this, more for that.
We often wonder why.
Cheer up lads and lassies.
We'll get our cut, by and by!

Link Libby

The hidden meaning:
In speaking of word connotations, a few philosophy classes ago, Mr. Woodward supplied us with this amusing example.
Loving hubby had been quite proud of the fact that wifey publicly acclaimed him a model husband. He was proud, that is, until he found that his dictionary defined model as a small imitation of the real thing.
PREDICTION

Sometime in the near future we expect to have new traffic regulations here on the hill. If you have ever rounded the eastern extremity of the dorm to find yourself staring into the bulging eyeballs of a driver intent on maneuvering his jalopy on a conflicting course, then you see the method to this madness. Or perhaps you get your experience exchanging paint at one of the other equally uncomfortable intersections of our campus highway.

We understand that Mr. Mitchell has been appointed a committee of one to provide the State Highway Commission with information and recommendations regarding this problem.

We predict further that you will find a more detailed description of this routing system in the next issue of Chips and Chatter. Buy it and read it.

Class in Grammar:

You see a pretty girl walking down the street. She has dainty clothes and you consider her altogether feminine. If she is singular you become nominative at once. You walk across the street and use the verbal approach to the subject and soon she becomes dative. If she is not objective in this case, you become plural. You walk home together. Her family is present. Her mother is accusative. Her father is imperative and raises his voice and makes things tense. The little brother is an indefinite article. You talk of the future and things are in a happy mood for a while but she always changes the subject for the present. When you kiss her she favors the masculine. The active case is over and you cease to be possessive.

Contributed by a norny mous

The Red Tinge:

It seems that Hollywood producers recently pulled a movie script from its environment of moth balls and started working on it. The picture is built around the life of Hiawatha, and was formerly shelved because of possible communistic influence.

We wonder if Hiawatha was that kind of red.

One cold night, Dick Fadham, who as you know has reputedly poor eyesight, was driving Betty home. The frost was thick on the windows, and after a couple of near accidents Betty tactfully suggested that it might help if they cleaned off the windshield.

"What's the use?" Dick replied, "I left my glasses at home."

With her hand on the light switch, Geneva Fadham paused in her interminable chatter to inquire of hubby, "Is everything shut up for the night, dear?"

Out of the darkness came Elwood's patient reply; "Everything else, dear."

"Mr. Roberge, you look all in today. What's the trouble?"

"Well, I didn't get home until after daylight, and I was just retiring when my wife woke up and said: 'Aren't you getting up pretty early?' Rather than start an argument I just put on my clothes and came down to school."

What did one casket say to the other?

"Is that you, coffin?"
"Figures never lie," said Mr. Martin. "For example, if one man can build a house in 12 days, 12 men can build it in one day."

"And 288 men could build it in one hour," responded "Hank" Parker. "And 17,280 in one minute, and 1,036,800 in one second. What's more, if one ship can cross the Atlantic in six days, then six ships can cross it in one day. Figures don't lie."

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Greetings all you lads and lassies! Well, here it is a new year, and time for the paper to go to press for a new issue—-the first in "31". This is destined to be an eventful year, for many of us and no doubt there will be "greetings" flying about everywhere. First I want to explain why my column did not appear in the introductory issue. You see it was nearly the end of the year and I was afraid the royalties from this would "boost" me into a higher income bracket so I waived it until a new year. Uncle Sam thinks he has a job for me where I won't have to pay any tax. Sounds good at first glance anyway.

Well, since this is supposed to be a dirt column I suppose I'd better start peeping around corners and over transoms for some news.

Say—had you noticed up until this last snow, how many of the students here were working on biology, at least that's what they said when they headed for Alden's pond.....

As you know, many of the students took a field trip to Harvard Museum. They also took in more educational spots on the way.

Say, Xmas vacation brought more diamonds to Gorham than there are at the Kimberly mines. There is really a lot of "ice" floating around. More good men are going to the dogs. They still have one last chance though.

Many students are learning that it pays to save their cuts for important events. It seems that one girl was married one evening and had to come to school the next morning because her cuts were all used up.

Well Kids, for a more serious angle to this column, here's something most of us overlook:

**THE SUB**

To fate resigned he waits upon the bench
And leans his chin upon his hands.
He watches every play and vaguely hears
The cheers that thunder from the stands,
Out there his team-mates execute the plays.
His sweat and toil helped them to learn,
While he, a sub, can only watch and hope
And patiently await his turn.
The din of cheering crowds rolls o'er his head.
Unknown the service he performs.
They only see him waiting for his chance.
The chance that often never comes.
Unsung, but still alert to give his best.
Content when thousands laud his mates.
Successful teams were never built without
The sub who hopes, and works and waits.

******

Jr. High School pupils are now going to cross the street at the corner of School and High Streets. GSTC students who drive are asked to be extra cautious at this intersection. PLEASE STOP AS REQUIRED BY LAW when you come to this intersection. Watch out for the young children.

**SCOOP**

A local constable caught one of our students going through the STOP sign at the corner of School and High Streets.