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Winter 2-13-1951

Chips and Chatter 02/13/1951

Gorham State Teachers College

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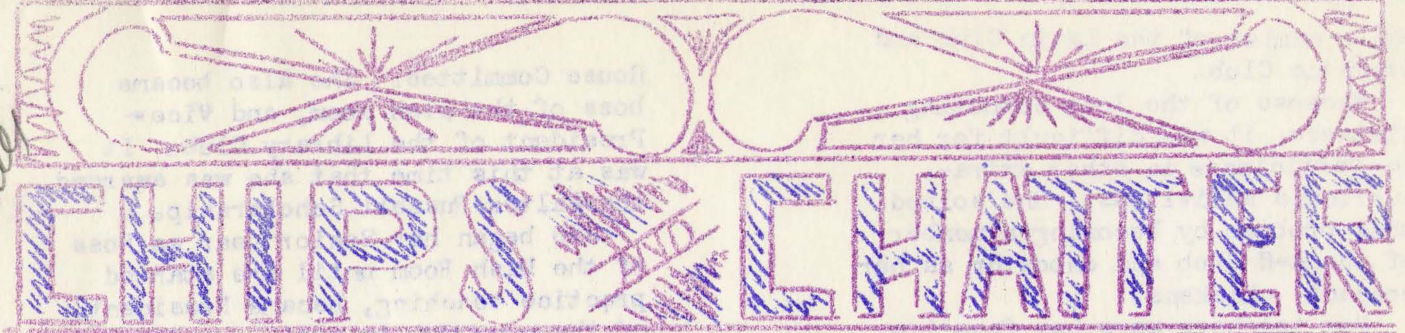
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2nd Year



VOL. I NO. 3

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by

G.S.T.C. Students

BARBARA WYMAN CROWNED CARNIVAL QUEEN

THE CORONATION BALL

Outside, a cold chill filled the air, the new moon was slowly going to rest, but the warmth of a tender love song melted even the icicles that hung from the windows of Russell Hall.

Inside, the faint rustling of evening gowns was overshadowed by the smooth rhythms of the orchestra and the occasional humming of a tune by the dancers as they glided around the floor.

At the end of the dance set, when the happy couples found seats around the hall, the artistic and colorful decorations came into view. The many hearts and cupids which adorned the covered window opening formed a background for the coronation of the queen. Her brightly lit throne filled many anxious hearts.

The dim lights around the hall focused attention upon the revolving center-piece which cast its multi-colored rays upon the couples below.

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CARNIVAL WEEK ACTIVITIES:

Among other activities scheduled for carnival week are:

Monday night, fun for all, games, entertainment, and a pie eating contest.

Tuesday: a basketball game between faculty and students, and girls and boys.

Wednesday: movies.

Thursday: the Sock Hop.

COME ONE, COME ALL!!!

HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN:

Barbara Wyman was born at Small Point, Maine, December 27, 1929, which made her a belated Christmas present. This, in itself, was indeed a bad start for the girl--what with birthday and Christmas presents coming at the same time.

FAMILY:

She has four brothers and one sister, two of the brothers being in the service. Her father is a lobsterman, and because of the environment which this imposed, Barbara was able to whip up a complete shore dinner at the age of ten.

EARLY SOCIAL LIFE:

She was a member of the Girl Scouts and in keeping with the code of the Scouts, she attended church every Sunday.

EARLY SCHOOL LIFE:

Much of her early school life was spasmodically interrupted by illnesses which forced her to spend a considerable amount of time being difficult with doctors and nurses.

Whereas she learned to wash dishes at the age of seven (most girls start at eight) Wyman was precocious along this line.

HIGH SCHOOL DAYS:

She entered Morse High School at the age of thirteen and was forced to commute a total of thirty miles daily. Her most difficult subject was algebra, and her snap course was Latin; intermediate, was boys!

During her high school years she

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was a member of the Latin Club and Dramatic Club.

Because of the long commuting distance, it was difficult for her to participate in other extra-curricula activities. She solved this problem by becoming a member of the 4-H Club and choosing as her project, chickens.

Men teachers were her favorite, which was probably instrumental in her choosing a General Course.

During the long winter nights she developed an uncanny ability at card games. During her summer vacations, she works as chambermaid at the Small Point Club, where the elite meet.

Her contribution to the War Effort was in the form of purchasing war bonds in order to give her home room a perfect record.

PET PEEVES:

Among her hates are dancing and stool pigeons. She asserts that she is a girl without disappointments! Up to this point, no scars appear on her heart.

She graduated tenth in her class with a 92.5 average.

ON TO HIGHER EDUCATION:

Something clicked, and she decided she wanted to become a teacher, so to Gorham. (Ho)

During her freshman year at G.S.T.C. she was instrumental in her Big Sister, Maureen Rogan's success in becoming queen.

That which impressed her most about Gorham was the spare periods available. Her spare time was devoted to F.T.A., Y.W.C.A., Outing Club, Newman Club, Amicitia Club, softball, basketball, volleyball, and short-sheeting beds. It was during the last half of her first year that she started long dish-room escapades.

The sophomore year found Barbara as the happy recipient of a letter for sports, and secretary of the F.T.A.. The highlight of the year was the day she was rolled from the dish room to the dining room in a waste basket? She followed Jane Abbott in her bid for queen.

As a Junior, she was made treasurer of Amicitia, Secretary of the F.T.A., Counsellor of the W.A.A., softball, and was appointed to the

House Committee. She also became boss of the dish room, and Vice-President of the Library Club. It was at this time that she was awarded the Walter Russell Scholarship.

She began her Senior year as Boss of the Dish Room until she started practice teaching, became President of the Amicitia. An article written by Barbara will appear in Hillcrest.

Reflections show that her favorite subject was History. She has an unsatiable desire to travel through Europe, especially Ireland.

Among her favorite favorites are included sport clothes, humorous people for friends, black hair, brown eyes, historic books, soft sentimental music, and blue for color. She wants to remain 21 all her life.

A THRILL:

Her first great moment came when she was selected as a candidate for Queen, and this was topped by a much greater happiness when she was chosen Queen. She received her first orchid for the Ball.

When asked what her advice to Freshmen would be she replied, "Try to get along with everyone."

Andy Elcik

CORONATION BALL Continued:

After the amenities of social custom were completed, the dancers formed a corridor through which the queen and her court were to pass. A carpet of white paper was unrolled from the throne to the rear of the hall, where all eyes were centered in anticipation. Then, last year's queen, dressed in her regal robe and crown, mounted the throne, signalling the entrance of her successor.

The new queen, preceded by her court, made her entrance, greeted with the cheers and applause of her many followers. As she approached the throne, the retiring queen descended, removed her crown and robe, placed them on her successor--then, after a tender sign of affection, departed. The scent of roses filled the air as the orchestra broke the silence with the Queen's Waltz.

The Grand March which followed was executed with military finesse.

Following a brief intermission period, the festive gaiety of the coronation continued until the strains

of a farewell tune brought to a climax a night which will long be remembered in the minds of a few, but always, in the heart of one.

We are curious to know why someone decided to take the cross country route down over the hill. Maybe some guy decided to try chasing rabbits.

That's the guy I'm laying for!!!!
Said the hen as the farmer walked by.

To Don Kenney----two girls request that you stop chasing their roommate because it is making her very nervous.

Editorials:

CAN YOU DO IT ALONE?

One of our more distinguished forefathers likened the fraternal disposition of the states of our country to a bisected snake. We all remember that historical quote, "United we stand, divided we fall".

IN THE DARK:

I know a fellow--he was a Navy man in the last war. One morning, while at sea, G.Q. alarm started raising Cain with his eardrums. So partly asleep, and in various stages of undress, this fellow pointed his nose in the general direction of his battle station. Then, as if Satan had him by the shirt tail, he started tearing about through the dimly lighted super structure, opening and closing battle doors as fast as his sleep-filled eyes could find them. Upon opening what he thought to be the last hatch to the bridge deck, he found himself in the radio officer's clothes locker.

Now that fellow had better things to do than to act as a coat hanger, but there he was. And why? Well, you might say that it was because he hadn't seen the light. The only thing to guide him was his individual sense of direction.

INDIVIDUALISM vs. GROUP FEELING:

When we get right down to facts, we, as individuals, are quite helpless. Specialization has made us dependent on others--not just on one

or two others but on society as a whole. Hence, so that we may understand, we must become group-minded.

In its essence, group-mindedness is the life blood of school spirit, or of patriotism, for essentially they are the same. Is it not, then, the very heart of our society? One of the ties which binds?

We, as a whole are lacking in these ties. Our individualistic ideals seem to have thrown a wet blanket on that essential of a rich and harmonious life, group feeling.

WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

How can we get back on the track? Well I'd rather that you tell me, but to start the ball rolling here are a few ideas which should merit some consideration, so kick them around a little. Maybe you can come up with something.

There are several organizations on campus which might well be organized under one heading. How about that, you club officers? Wouldn't it alleviate a lot of difficulties, and emphasize a feeling of belonging?

You music lovers. How about some good rousing music that everyone knows. They say that there is nothing like it for patriotic response.

You sports fans. Just how hard would you fight to win if you felt that no one cared? Try backing the sports squads. Two to one says you will get gratifying results if you show the gang that you're behind them.

All right--now you tell me! With the flock of intellectuals loitering around these grounds it seems that our present slump is unnecessary, and uncalled for. Let's all jam every bit of living into the three score and ten we can. Eh?

Ed.

A HAPPY LIFE

There are many things that man expects from life. There are many things that he must consider when he decides what course his life is going to take. The four most important are: (a) money, (b) fame, (c) vocation, and (d) what he expects of his friends. The first two are closely connected with the third.

If a man chooses a military life or a movie career and achieves success he may ultimately attain fame or

fortune. On the other hand, if a man prefers a teaching career, he may attain neither fame nor fortune but he may be as satisfactorily contented.

Some men are happy just to lead a simple, wholesome life helping others. There are some who are not contented unless they occupy an important position both vocationally and socially, therefore, they continually strive to employ every source that may lead them to their goal. They enjoy having money to spend freely, and to live in luxury. Still others are satisfied with money enough to pay their bills and have some left over for simple recreations. The latter reject and resent the social positions and immense wealth of their fellowmen, basing their claim on the lack of being treated as an equal.

I do not want fame and fortune. I want nothing more out of life than the opportunity to help my fellowmen and the right to lead a life of tranquility. I want to spend my life teaching children things that I shall have learned by experience by the time that I am fitted for that work. I do not want to be wealthy, but I want enough money to lead a comfortable life. I want a small home in the country where I can get away from the city and relax. I want my friends to treat me as an equal. I want no one to look up to me and I want to have to look up to no one.

Irving Herrick



CORONATION BALL

We feel that congratulations are due the following people for the fine job they did in putting on the Coronation Ball.

The general chairmen for the ball were Melissa Dunn and Dick Wallace.

The committees and their members are as follows:

Invitations

Boa Pfeiffer

Tickets

Charlie Rodis

Craig Matherson

Ruth Crosby

Lighting

Bill Gile

Decorations

Jim Stanton

Joan Rosinblad

Marion Smith

Connie Leslie

Bob Pickett

Bob Hapworth

Frank Day

Joyce Carlson

Refreshments

Florence Ricker

Floorie Flood

Bunny Gibbs

Dot Humphrey

Charlotte Loring

Yasuko Narutomi

Nat Larsson

Publicity

Mickey Boutilier

Clean Up

Wilda Alsm

Jan Level

Elmer Lyons

Joan Price

Audrey Peterson

Furniture

Doug Blake

Serving

Mary Anne Hale

Jan Label

May Bret Nelson

Joan Price

E. Padham

NATURE NEWS & NOTES

Has anyone "missed" 4000 board feet of pine lumber? According to an estimate given me by Dr. Bailey, this is approximately the amount of salable lumber obtained from trees recently blown down on campus.

It's an ill wind indeed that blows no one good. Shall we get together and plant a few more trees this spring?

Fishing enthusiasts will be interested in-----fish. A new trout season is already under way. During the last of January and the first of February, trout eggs, laid and fertilized at the approach of cold weather last fall, are hatched into tiny fry. It will take at least two years for them to attain their "legal"

length, though some may breed when six inches long. Let's hope that enough of the parents return to their favorite haunts this spring to provide our usual good sport. Some may even have to return from the sea ---believe it or not, they don't mind salt water.

We have reports of innumerable snow buntings in recent weeks. Maine --a lovely spot for a pleasant winter vacation. This plain-colored bird, closely related to the gorgeous indigo bunting, breeds in the barren tundra wastes of Labrador and Alaska, migrating to the northern United States during the winter. Needless to say, its diet consists not of insects, but of the seeds of our common weeds.

Has anyone seen snowfleas? I haven't, but I have reports of them. I'm not accustomed to Gorham's coal-dusted snow-banks--some of them may be alive. Found at all seasons of the year, these tiny insects become conspicuous only on warm winter days. Keep an eye open for them.

Philip L. Martin

Willie Webfoot
says

A BASKETBALL PLAYER MAKES
A BASKET BY WEAVING IN AND OUT



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STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE:

Waitress: "I have stewed kidneys, boiled tongue, fried liver, and pigs' feet."

Diner: "Don't tell me your troubles. Give me chicken pie."

Landlady: "You've been here two years and never complained. Why are you leaving now?"

Boarder: "I just found out you ain't got no bathtub."

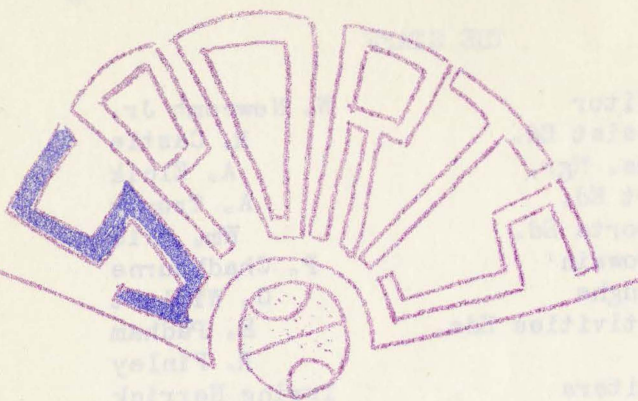
A brash rookie stepped out of the batter's box after a called strike and asked Umpire Moriarty, "How do you spell your name sir?"

The puzzled but unsuspecting umpire gave it to him, letter by letter.

Sighed the rookie, "Just as I thought, only one 'I'."

Did you hear about the deaf lady who entered the movie hall with an ear trumpet? Well, she sat down, and as she was settling herself an usher came over and whispered:--"Listen, madam, one toot--and out you go."

Famous last words:
That physics test should be a cinch.
The person who said that must be new around here.



The Basketball League

As the basketball league draws to a close, we find the Mugwumps have all but won the race. Following them, are the Globetrotters, Kappa, Omega, and the Sharpshooters. These teams survived the first round and are playing the second. Three other teams were unable to do that.

Up until last week it was a two team race between the Mugwumps and the Globetrotters, but the Globetrotters have forfeited two games because they were not present. They also lost to the Mugwumps last Friday night, in the preliminary to the varsity game between G.S.T.C. and RICE. The Mugwumps are unbeaten in league games for the second consecutive year.

The leading scores in the league are: Springer and Burnham of the Mugwumps, Roberge of the Globetrotters, Wallace and Grant of Omega, and Town of Kappa. Carl Burnham turned in the highest individual score of the season with 35 points against the Sharpshooters. The teams have been showing some good basketball and a few of the boys are a credit to the game.

Plans are already underway for a league after the winter vacation in which varsity men are eligible to play. This league should prove very interesting because the varsity men will add a lot of pep to the games.

Bob Stevens

The floors of Russell Gym are still smoldering from the burning feet of Don Kenney, Ted Jackson, Charlie Andre, Jim Stanton, Jay Darling, and Joe

Pecoraro since they jet propelled G.S.T.C. through a sweeping victory over RICE Friday, the second of February. What started off as an ordinary basketball game developed into a fast and furious rush for baskets. Tension in the crowds mounted with each basket, until our boys iced the situation in the second half. The final score was 61 - 43. Outstanding for RICE were No. 3 who scored 33 points, and No. 7 who must have taken lessons from Arthur Murray. The following day, however, proved to be another thorn in the side of a

perfect year. The boys showed weakness to Keene by losing 68-65.

Those who were present (they were too few) at the Alumni game Thursday night, enjoyed a good performance by the young, and a valiant attempt by the aged. We're only kidding; really, it was more than an attempt-- the old boys did a pretty good job at that, what with being mighty rusty from being in moth balls, for these many years.

Lou Arey proved that his ability to play an outstanding game of basketball was not left at G.S.T.C. He racked up 28 of the 61 alumni points, which was thinly shadowed by the schoolboys' 74. Another refugee from the moth ball fleet, Hal Charlton, managed to score 4 field goals between clowning acts which delighted the crowd no end. Ham, Austin, Gerber and Curtis also aided in keeping the schoolboys on their toes by scoring 10, 7, 4, 2, points respectively. For the varsity, everyone except Bob "Frank" Hapsworth and Bob Campbell got into the scoring act. However, "Frank"--er--"Hap" that is, and Bob Campbell did more than their share of scoring in the JV game.

Opinions have it that our JV's won easily over Gorham High but the score 50-49 speaks a different language. Our boys continued to set the pace throughout the entire game, but were startled from apparent oblivion when the score board showed a one point margin. The fact that the High School

boys finally found high gear, smashed a ten point lead to what was a near upset.

Many thanks to Don Gagne for pinch-hitting for Bill Gile in rounding up the news for the past two weeks.

The line up on the Alumni game last Thursday:

College	G	F	Pts
Jackson, rf	4	0	8
Connolley	1	0	2
Hanson, lf	5	2	12
Pecoraro	1	1	3
"Frank" Hapeworth	0	0	0
Kenny, c	2	1	5
Stanton	4	1	9
Campbell	0	0	0
Darling, rg	3	1	7
Koceika	3	1	7
Hall	5	2	12
Golder, lg	2	0	4
Sawyer	2	1	5
Total	32	10	74

Alumni	G	F	Pts
Ham, rf	5	0	10
Hadlock	1	0	2
Austin, lf	3	1	7
Gerber	1	0	2
"Lou" Arey, c	12	6	28
Charlton, rg	4	0	8
Curtis, lg	2	0	4
Jordan	0	0	0
Total	27	7	61

Bill Gile



Congratulations:

To commuter Pat Norton, Lil Lafontaine, of the Dorm, Ralph Kileore, and Charlie Rodis for coming out in the finals of the Omega Nu Epsilon Ping Pong Tournament. We'll be looking forward to seeing you have the playoffs in as-embly.

Best wished to Charlie Andre and Pete Hanson for the splendid contribution they have given G.S.T.C.'s basketball teams.

Welcome back Pinky True.

We're all glad to see you on the hill again.

To all the Queen Candidates, Barb Wyman, Grace Duffy, Helen Stevens, Marilyn Weymouth, Helen Lynch, Rose Maxwell and Helen Knight on being such fine sports and putting on a wonderful Queen Contest.

Best wishes to Reona Beam and Charlie Maine on their marriage Feb. 3rd.

Many students have wondered if it's fair to hold back last semester's ranks for this semester's bills. They feel they have both earned and wait for these ranks.

I understand that in the play Jane Eyre, Rochester is having problems similar to those of John and Marjane.

A reader claims he would like to know what happened to Doug Blake's "radio" ring.

We did not understand that the school sponsored wrestling matches, but after the last game with RICH we think the M.A.A. should look into this.

About 2 A.M. the other morning, Don Kenney decided to call up Bob Hapeworth to see if he would go to the movies the next day. Not being sure of the number, he dialed 22111. The following conversation took place:
Hap: Hello?
Kenney: Is this 2-2 one hundred eleven?
Hap: No sir, this is 22111.
Kenney: Oh, I'm sorry to have awakened you. I must have the wrong number.
Hap: Oh, that's all right. I had to get up to answer the phone anyway.

Remember the suggestion box in the center of Corthell for all news about the Hilltoppers.

From the box:

Watch out for those fellows who get lipstick on their sweaters, especially those who have been to the library.

Just came out! Have you seen them? No? Well you should! If interested, just see W.F. and ask to see his new combination shoe and toothbrush!

Phil Chadburne

Well, the presses are rolling again and its time for me to dig up a little "dirt". Another semester has rolled around and most of us have had our schedules changed a great deal, but I see that most of our old "couples" are still with us, along with a few new Romeos and Juliets.

Let's look around the campus and see if we can spot a few. Sure enough--there goes Jim S. and _____ into Russell Hall for a little "chit chat". There are Bob and Betty in Robie Reception room--must be love. Down by East Hall dining room we find quite a gathering; "Hank" and Helen, "Fred" and Dot, "Bud" and "Matty", "Jack" and Mary, "Jocko" and "Bobby". Gee, there are so many dirty looks coming my way, guess I'd better leave while I'm still able to. Let's take a look at the parking lot now. Maybe there's someone there--sure enough, "Ed" and Collette, Dick and Betty, Keith and Millie,--Oh, Oh--here I go again. I'm not going to be a hit and run victim today, so guess I'd better find some new territory.

Here we are in good old Corthell Hall. Quite a gathering today. There are "Barry" and Joan, Don and Melissa having a little tête à tête by the stairs. Say! Look at this Archie T. with about 6 girls. I don't know how some guys rate. That must be what they call hoarding in case of a shortage. There goes "Don" and "Frannie" out for a ski. It must be nice to have all that energy.

Here come two boys down the hall, and I'm afraid I can't print

whom they're with. It is liable to be Ancient History in a couple of days. Can anyone keep up on this--Dean E. and Bob P.?

After spending this last weekend at home, Bill G. is convinced that a dog is "man's best friend." Don't worry, Bill, she'll be back.

There go the three Murpheys and a Marsdell downtown for lunch. This love "stuff" must be nice. It's really reached the epidemic stage around here, I guess.

"There, there, now". -- Pardon me kids. I was just comforting G. Wilson and M. Martin. They are afraid that their "men" will be shipped over, but I think that Margaret Chase will keep them here if we just let her know the situation.

Janet B., Laura B., and Mae spent a quiet weekend at Janet's home recently. I heard that they just love to get away from the dorm so that they can get some sleep at night without someone always waking them up. How are you coming on your New Year's resolutions, girls?

Say! I hear that Helen Stevens has a new flicker starting to burst into flame. Time will tell, Helen.

Oh--here is a well-matched pair--"Gil" and Nancy. Guess this one is really going to last.

Here come some "oldies"; "Tom" and Alice. Guess that's the long and short of that situation.

Well, guess I've snooped enough for this time, so I'll sign off until the next issue. In the meantime I'll try to tabulate those I've missed today, and check on the "goings on" of all these couples.

KK

Girls--do you know Gordon McRae is here on campus! Well, just look at Pete Grenier the next time he passes by. But no swooning please! You disturb classes!