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Gorham Normal School

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GANHAM HANDS GOUED ACADEMY
FIRST DEFEAT OF SEASON.
GREEN AND WHITE WINS AT BETHEL FIRST
time in 8 YEARS

The committee in charge of arrangements
are the Misses Esther Wood, Jennette S.
Johnson, Miriam Andrews, and Helen
Whitney, of the faculty; and Miss Marjorie
Moody, '32; Mrs. Mary Stevens, '32; Mr. Ray-
mond Corey, '33; Miss Lelia Libby, '33; Mr.
Kenneth Twitchell, '34; from the student-
body.

HONORABLE PAYSON SMITH
SPARKS

A new era in the history of the Gorham
Normal School was ushered in by impres-
sive exercises on the hill top, Friday, Dec-
ember 11, as the beautiful new building con-
taining an auditorium and gymnasium was
dedicated Russell Hall in honor of Principal
Walter E. Russell who has served the school
so well for over 30 years. No more eloquent
testimonial and no more splendid eulogy
could be erected than this magnificent struc-
ture, symbolic of Dr. Russell's contribution
to education.

Dr. Payson Smith, Massachusetts Com-
misioner of Education, the principal speaker
of the day, paid an inspiring and fitting
tribute to Dr. Russell stressing his influ-
ence and importance in the fields of educa-
tion, which have reached far beyond the
confines of the Pine Tree State. Dr. Smith
spoke of his own debt to Maine's noted edu-
cator. He said: "No one has helped me so
much, influenced me so greatly, or inspired
me so finely as Dr. Russell."

Prophesying the rapid growth of the need
of trained teachers in all branches, to aid
in the sustained drive against the ever pres-
ent menace of lawlessness, Dr. Smith
praised the modern rural school system of
Maine which, he emphasized, gave evidence
of a most encouraging future.

In conclusion, he said that we, as teachers
should face the coming destiny of world
problems with assurance that "the collapse
of world civilization will not come until the
soul of man falls. — I believe, as we must
all so profoundly believe, that the United
States, and the world, will move forward to
that happy day imagined by the prophet."  

The presiding officer and chairman of the
exercises was Carlton P. Merrill, chairman
of the Board of State Normal School Trus-
tees.

Hon. Frederick Robie of Gorham, a mem-
er of the Governor's Executive Council,
extended in Gov. Gardiner's behalf the
greetings of the state. He closed with
these words: "May Russell Hall perpetuate
the ideals of the man who has labored here
thirty-seven years in the interest of educa-
tion. May the Walter E. Russell auditori-
um and gymnasium serve well the state!"

Bertram E. Packard, Maine Commissioner
of Education, complimented those who
chose "Russell Hall" as the name for the
new building. He praised Dr. Russell, both
as principal and teacher, and concluded
with the following message to the school,
"Now the building is yours. Utilize it well
for the purpose for which it is planned."

The entire auditorium, crowded to ca-
pacity rose to honor Principal Walter E.
Russell, when he stepped forward to speak.
It was a fine exhibition of admiration love,
and esteem given to an instructor in rec-
ognition of his greatness in a chosen field.

An outline of Gorham Normal School's
development, a tribute to the late Frederick
continued on page four.
GOOD MANNERS

Certain it is, that the best passport to society a young man or woman can have, next to a clean character, is the possession of fine manners. Some of our students will not travel far in society if the conduct at the concerts in Corthell Hall is any indication of their manners. It reflects upon the school as well as the person, to say nothing of the discourtesy shown the artists. You may not enjoy the performance but there are those who do. The least you can do is to refrain from conversation and laughing, so those who wish may enjoy the program. Remember, this does not apply to all, but "if the hat fits, put it on!"

Madelyn White

COURTESY

Everyone takes it for granted that when people are old enough to go away to college or normal school, they at least know the fundamentals of courtesy. However, a brief review occasionally is considered only good psychology and is usually much needed, as recent unplesantries have shown.

Therefore, may we suggest, that it might be to our own advantage to renew our acquaintances with Emily Post or other authorities on the subject of etiquette?

Edythe M. Libby

DINING ROOM ETIQUETTE

This is said to be the transitional year in regard to courses at G.N.S. A good suggestion for a new course would be one on etiquette. A visitor in the dining room of our East Hall might notice, seated at a table, three young men and two young ladies who continue to eat and make no motion to rise at the tardy arrival of a teacher. Is this right conduct for prospective teachers? It has also been observed that a certain young man at a table would repeatedly serve himself first, and all the time complain about the food given him. Nothing is more repelling or tiresome than this practice. If one examines the tablecloth after a group of men have finished dining he would certainly wonder, to quote Mr. Woodward, "what corner of the woods they came from". These as well as many other habits that are so undesirable should be corrected. The charm of fine manners should be realized in this school.

Marjorie Moody

THE SEA

The crystal sea stretched out before my eyes, just lit by sunset's last faint-glowing light. Reflected in its mirror the pale skies Fast turning to the canopy of night; The fickle, ever-changing, green blue sea Whose waves beat on the shore in endless rhyme. It seemed in tune with the very heart of me; How futile, useless, seemed the account of time We mortals keep, the rising, falling tide So far outdoes us. And the caverns of the deep, With their dark, gaping jaws open wide, Told of secrets dead and gone that sleep Under that vast expanse of green-blue sea; Symbol of discontent and ecstasy.

Arlene Kelly

FIRE!

Midnight. All is still and sleeping. Only an occasional cab hurries by, or a hastening pedestrian emerges from the shadows. The air is cold and crisp and the stars are brilliant in the heavens. The crowd of the theater, nearest us, has long since gone and the entrance is dark and gloomy. Over its head, the windows of the apartments are silent and curtained.

A man approaches; evidently the watchman, for he peers within the theater's doors and rattles the massive knobs. Mechanically he turns, as though to leave, but a passing flash, so tiny as to be almost imperceptible, attracts his keen eyes. With an exclamation of horror, he madly rushes out onto the wide thoroughfare shouting, "Fire!" as he goes.

Magically, a mob has gathered, out of nowhere. Engines wildly tear up Broadway toward the mounting flames. Sirens scream, policemen curse, and firefighters sense their breath to climb within the smoke-infested walls. Heads and hands appear from every window, high above the greedy flames, while ladders are quickly flung against the scorching brick and quickly scaled to snatch some terrified soul from the ravenous fire.

As floor after floor is freed of its occupants, all eyes reach upward and discover beneath the eaves, another room not yet touched by flames. Upon the broad ledge below it, a man is walking; pacing back and forth. A burst of flame suddenly glares within the room and tongues curl at the window corners. The man leans against the wall, his arms above his head as though beseeching for some miracle to intervene. Walls are tottering; sparks are flying; men are shouting.

"Jump!"

"Hang from the ledge and drop!"

"Climb onto the roof!"

"Do something, quick!"

But the man, apparently despondent, goes back to the window, as though to re-enter. He stands still with shoulders drooping. His head hangs. He totters! A gasp from the crowd, but he clings and steadies himself. With a mighty roar, a section of the roof crashes earthward, sounding and resounding as it carries its spoils down into the fiery chasm.

As it flings the man against the wall, he takes a last look in the window and clinging to the shelf, he steadily lowers himself from the ledge, his toes hardly touching the top of the window below. Hand over hand from ledge to window, window to ledge, he climbs unalteringly down the massive, remaining wall. Reaching the sidewalk, he turns apparently to walk off. A racking cough halts him, and pausing, with one hand to his throat, he staggers, then drops to one knee.

Two burly policemen seize him firmly and support him between them. Curious hangers-on rush over to see and hear one who, now at close range, is small, slight, and dark, with a mass of boyish wavy hair, and sullen eyes. He slowly shakes his head and weakly murmurs, "what's the use, sirs, of helping the body, when the soul has perished within four walls? What is the use of seeing, when all you've ever seen has melted away, with only ashes of a futile age of work, in canvas, somewhere smouldering in the waiting embers? What is the use of living when you've lived your life with paint; hours, days, and years of concentration, immortalization dreams, Continued on page four.
**ATHLETICS**

**GORHAM LOSES THRILLER AT CHEVERUS 25-22**

"Fighting Irish" Win in Final Minutes of Play

Coming from behind in a sensational rally in the fourth period, Gorham Normal's battling basketeers gained a three point lead only to see the in-town Purple turn the tables through its excellent team play, in the waning seconds of the fray, to win, score 25-22.

It was a tough game to lose for the Green and White who fought desperately after a shaky start to outplay the Cheverus quintet until that fatal spurt in the last quarter which proved the difference between defeat and victory.

GORHAM G F-CHEVERUS G F

West rf 4 1 Conroy lg
Gallison rf Howard rg 1
Smith lf Gorham c 3
Snow lf Joyce c 5
Kimball c Wilson If 5
Goodwin e 5 Murphy If 2 2
Anderson rg 1 Howard lf
Jensen lg O'Malley rf 1

JUNIORS WIN BASKETBALL CUP

The Junior basketeers won possession of the 1931-32 Basketball Cup emblematic of the G. N. S. inter-class Title for the current season, by nosing out the Advanced-Seniors after a close race for points in the Major and Minor team competition.

The Junior players wearing the Black of the first year outfit were: Jensen, Gallison, Snow, Frame, Wight, Walker, Day, Pratt, Bunker, Goodwin, Gannon, Boothby, Fitzpatrick, West and Twitchell.

ADVANCED SENIORS WIN IN MAJOR TEAM BASKETBALL RACE

The Advanced Senior quintet won the inter-class major team basketball championship by virtue of a two game lead over the second place Juniors.

Led by captain John Anderson, his veteran combination garnered five consecutive victories before being toppled by the speedy first year aggregation in the closing fray of the league's schedule.

**JUNIOR VARSITY DEFEATS NORTH YARMOUTH ACADEMY 22-20**

Flashing a fine passing attack the G. N. S. Junior Varsity came thru in a close thriller with the hard fighting North Yarmouth Academy five at North Yarmouth. Score 22-20. In spite of it being the Gorham team's opener of the season the visitors dominated the play until the last few minutes when the home players made a threatening rally to tie the score, only to have Johnson toss the winning goal for the Black as the final whistle blew.

**BASKETBALL SCHEDULE**

**SENIOR VARSITY**

January
1 Salem Normal School
8 Cheverus High School
15 Gould Academy
22 Farmington Normal School
29 Fryeburg Academy

February
5 Cheverus High School
12 Farmington Normal School
19 Gould Academy
22 Bridgewater Normal School
26 Fryeburg Academy

**JUNIOR VARSITY**

January
5 North Yarmouth Academy
12 Gorham High School
19 Westbrook High Reserve
30 Gorham High School

February
3 North Yarmouth Academy
9 Standish High School
16 Standish High School
24 Westbrook High Reserve
* Games away

**THREE MID-SENIORS WIN CLASS NUMERALS**

Class Numerals 1933 were won by Harvey Johnson, Jack Smith and Andy McSorley of the Mid-Senior class who gained their coveted 10th point by their participation in the Inter-class basketball competition.

**ALUMNI AND EXCHANGE**

George Lowd is teaching in the Junior High School at North Berwick. George was a tower of strength to the business department of the Oracle last year.

Marian Hawkes teaches in Rangeley.

Annie Parker who recently visited us is teaching a rural school in Hollis.

Stella Morse, high point winner in girls athletics last year, teaches in Buxton.

John Bell is sub. teaching in the Walker Manual Training School in Portland.

Helen Reed now teaches the Civic Grove School in Falmouth.

Cora Poole has a position in the sixth grade of the Bridge Street School in Westbrook.

Evelyn Donnell teaches a rural school in Bath.

Mary Griffin is teaching in grades two and three at the Saint Louis Home in Dunstan.

**WASHINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL**

**ATHLETICS**

Varsity sports open to the young men of the school are tennis, football, basketball, baseball, and track.

All girls are required to participate in at least one sport. They may be in any of the following: tennis, volleyball, hiking, field hockey, baseball, and basketball, which are in charge of the seniors.

**FORMAL DANCES**

Five formal dances are held during the school year: Hallowe'en, Thanksgiving, New Year's, the May, and Graduation Balls. Every student has the privilege of inviting one outside guest. The sororities and fraternities have charge of these events.

**OTHER SOCIAL ACTIVITIES**

The young Women's Christian Association holds an annual fair. An added feature this year will be a minstrel show given on the same evening.

Once a month, on Sunday at 6:30 P. M., a meeting of the whole school is held in the reception room of the dormitory. A special speaker is always obtained and the program closes with a song service.

**ASSEMBLIES**

Once a month, an assembly is put on by the student body. Occasionally a special service is held in the interim.
CHATTERINGS

The girls were dropping hints as to the kind of dinner they'd like to have on Superintendents' Day. But the Matron was astute, "What's the difference," she asked the solemn girl at the end of the table, "between a chicken dinner and a mess of stewed prunes?"

"I don't know," she answered, suspicious of some entangling conundrum.

"Does anybody know," pursued the matron looking around the table. They all professed ignorance. "In that case," she said, "I may as well serve prunes at Superintendents' Day and save money--"

Miss Wood (in History class): "What is a state institution?"

M. F. Hyde: "Gorham Normal School"

M. F. Hyde (much enlightened): "Well then, an insane asylum."

Now that there's no "ambiguity in the times," it seems too bad the clocks can't show some cooperation.

Here's to our Track Team!! May our basketball fellows show their same splendid spirit of good fellowship and cooperation.

A Scotchman invited to a golden wedding was told that each guest was expected to bring a golden present. He took a goldfish! Selected

"Do you sing soprano?"

"Sure, how does the first verse start?"

Why is it that our first-rate skiers always wait until they reach the bottom of the hill before they fall down? Eh, Chet?"

In conclusion he said: "When I was told that this building was to be named Russell Hall I was pleased--I couldn't be otherwise--And so I express my heartfelt thanks and appreciation--this building so beautiful in appearance--I am proud to bear its name. Who wouldn't be?"

The school orchestra, directed by Miss Andrews, head of the G. N. S. Music Department, played "Coronation March" by Elgar and "Our National Honor" by Brooks. The combined young men's and young women's Glee Club selections were "Hallelujah Chorus" from "The Messiah" by Handel, and "Russell Hall" by Mrs. E. H. Andrews of Brunswick, composed especially for the dedication exercises.

The invocation was asked by Rev. W. Stanley Carne and the benediction given by Rev. William H. Stuart.

The honors guests of the day sitting on the platform with Dr. Russell were: Dr. Payson Smith, Massachusetts Commissioner of Education; Bertram E. Packard, Maine Commissioner of Education; Clarence A. Small, Machines; Carleton P. Merrill, Skowhegan; Frederick Robie, Gorham; Mrs. Richard Elliot, Thomaston; E. C. Roderick, Augusta; Mrs. Lena M. Day, Gorham; Arthur H. Clark, Portland; and Raymond D. Mayo, Portland.

Frank Worchester, of Hanover, was head usher, and his aides were Ormand Lowe, of Gorham; Martha Chesely, of East Sutton; Louise Sproul, of Searsmont; Marjorie Harriman, of Littleton, N. H.; Thomas Albott, of North Berwick; He len Selwcd, of Ex-ter-ort; and Philip Banker, of Brewer.

Among the guests were Miss Pauline Colesworthy, successful athletic coach at Yarmouth, and Mrs. Frank F. Roberts, of Riverton, former Gorham Normal School instructors.

The comedy "Kidnapping Betty" was presented by the Dramatic Club in the auditorium in the evening. This entertaining one act play "went over in a big way," and its seven players each deserves much commendation for their fine seasoned acting despite a limited practice period. Dorothea MacDiamaid was exceptionally clever in her interpretation of "Betty Meadows," while Milton Dustin as "Bud Simpson" also took his part to perfection. In fact, the entire cast left nothing to be desired in its appearance before the foot-lights. Credit belongs to Miss Jeanette Johnson of the faculty, who was the efficient coach of the play.

"Man kind when they are left to themselves are unfit for their own government."--Washington

Continued from page 1

Robie, who was responsible for the appropriation for the founding of the school, appreciation of the generosity of the state and the town of Gorham and of the late William J. Corthell, first principal of the school, were expressed in eloquent terms by Dr. Russell.

WISTFULNESS

The wistful ones are the ones I love;
People in whose eyes I see
Romance and Poetry,
Who still believe the story old
Of the rainbow trail, and the pot of gold.

I love people, who in grief,
Have caught a glimpse of infinite peace;
And dreamers who, in attics high,
Build hungry ladders to reach the sky.

I love people whose castles in Spain,
Are built for others not counting the pain;
And Scarlett friends who only hope
In Will-o-the-Wisp, beyond the moat.

The wistful ones are the ones I love,
Artists and lovers of life,
Builders of beauty, colleagues of pain,
Soldiers of Fortune, brave in the strife.

Tho' the ways are hard and the ways are long,
And life is not what it seems;
I ask of you as a friend to man,
What is the world without dreams?

Continued from page 2

CAMPUS COMMENTS

Dr. Walter E. Russell addressed the Junior High School on January 17th. His subject was Vocational Training.

Among those who heard Sophie Breslaw, noted contralto, sing in City Hall, Portland, January 11th, were Miss Miriam Andrews, Miss Evelyn Littlefield, Miss Sarah Reed, Miss Norma Hurston, Miss Phyllis Lord Miss Velma Holbrook, Miss Gretchen Waltz, Mr. Victor Walker, Mr. William Ransom and Mr. George Wakefield.

Miss Jennette Johnson, of the English department addressed the teachers of the Kezar Falls school district on January the sixteenth. Her subject was Teaching English in the Primary Grades.

The old tennis courts have been flooded to form a skating rink.

The second of the series of concerts which are provided for from a fund taken from the blanket fee, was held February 4th. The Nottingham singers, a male quartet from Boston, furnished a program of popular, classical, and operatic songs.

A joint meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. was held in Russell Hall auditorium on Thursday evening, Jan. 7. Rev. W. Stanley Carne was the speaker.