Dr. Russell Extends Season's Greetings

May I extend to the Gorham Normal School the greetings of Christmas time.

First to the Gorham Normal School on the Hill that body of undergraduates who are always establishing habits, formulating philosophies and ideals that will increase their service-ability are on their way to the school at large—those thousands of graduates mostly found in New England but some found scattered all over this continent and even across the great oceans. Of this larger body of the Gorham Normal School some are engaged in teaching in the company of others are mothers and home makers, and a few—each year increasingly more—have received an honorable discharge and are retired from active service. To graduates and to undergraduates may this be a Merry Christmas and may it be followed by a Happy New Year because throughout the year you will be following the example and walking in the footsteps of the Massachusets whose memory we revere this Christmas.

Walter E. Russell

Class Officers Elected

The year being well under way, most of the classes have recently held their annual elections and organized for the transaction of all necessary business.

Although it may seem late for class elections, there is this advantage: the freshmen have had time to become acquainted and undoubtedly have been better able to make a wiser selection of officers than they could have done earlier in the year. As there had been no previous organization of this class, Carroll Reno of the fourth year seniors presided at their first meeting.

After the ballots had been counted, the outcome of the voting was found to be as follows:

- President: Milton Chapman
- Vice-President: Helen Brown
- Secretary: Katherine Goff
- Treasurer: William Boland
- Junior class tried something different and had a political campaign. Each of the three divisions of the class nominated two people for various offices. When the class voted on these candidates, the final count showed the officers to be as follows:
  - President: John Graves
  - Vice-President: Dorothy Braggdon
  - Secretary: Florence Wood
  - Treasurer: Donald Cressey

Bradley Dennett, the treasurer of the preceding year, conducted the meeting as he was the only one last year's officers still at Gorham.

The third year seniors voted to postpone their election until the beginning of the second semester. This was done so that the division now practice teaching would be represented.

The fourth year seniors had organized several weeks ago as they had business which needed attention. Their officers are:

- President: Keith Jordan
- Vice-President: Cole Kelley
- Secretary: Karlton Higgins
- Treasurer: June Jordan

William P. F. Robie

The sudden death of Mr. Robie on November 7 meant that the Gorham Normal School had lost a loyal friend of many years. Mr. Robie's father, the late Governor Frederick Robie, might fittingly be called the Father of the Gorham Normal School, since through his efforts the school was located in Gorham. The interest felt by the father was continued by the son, and it was constantly shown in many different ways.

Mr. Robie's health had been such recently that he was seldom present at school gatherings. Few of the students knew him personally. All, however, after a few months in school knew him as a great lover of nature, and one whose shifts to the library and science departments were carefully planned to encourage others to learn more of the beauty and utility of our wild life and especially of our birds.

Always one who could be relied upon to help in every forward movement of our school, Mr. Robie will really be missed from among the ranks of our "Develop a standing sense of humor."
THE ORACLE

Do You Know

One of These?

What a ghastly place! She just can't wait until she goes home week-ends. She never had to help her mother. The people that go to school here are so far below her socially and intellectually. She just can't seem to find anything worthy to call a friend. And her studies! They really are too, too, naive. And the rest of the students are struggling so hard. Poor dear. In school she was known as a problem child. They just couldn't keep her supplied with work worthy of her abilities.

And the fellows! Haven't they been making eyes at her since the day she arrived? (Of course she couldn't possibly condense to a date.) After all there was Hubert back home to think of. He is struggling so hard with his plays and poetry. A lot the boys here know of the aesthetic things in life.

The clothing that is worn on the campus is atrocious. Bargain basement stuff for the most part. She wears nothing but the best purchased in an exclusive shop at prices prohibitive to the common rabble of the campus.

Oh well! Fate has destined that she should be here so she must make the best of it. She'll bury herself in the novel that she is writing about Cedric who spends 10 years as prisoner in a Siberian salt mine rather than reveal the secret of her beloved — she wears a switch!

Genesee State Normal School.
While Snowflakes Fell

It was one of the usual quiet Saturday afternoons in the little town. Softly falling snowflakes and a few colorful wreaths on the doors of the old houses indicated that the Christmas season was not far away. The delicate sense of peacefulness was more emphasized by the softness of snow and the approaching twilight; this peacefulness seemed a part of the community. Even the school bell with its students ringing to prepare for the coming vacation did not seem to disturb this atmosphere.

This particular Saturday afternoon, Alberta and I were scurrying homeward from the library. We paused for a moment in front of the old cemetery to look at the stones. They looked like black silhouettes with fluffy white hats. One of the little stones near the front of the fence caught my eye. Just the name engraved on it was visible. Alberta leaned over the stone fence and read the name in a husked voice, "Temperance Davis."

"Temperance Davis," the name seemed to possess some magical quality, for I kept repeating it to myself as I stood staring there in the twilight. The snowflakes seemed to swirl about the little stone and ring their best to cover it up. Alberta tapped on my arm. I brushed a few flakes from my coat then started trudging through the soft snow after her. I had a brass knocker. Jonathan Parmer are known only as the name of Temperance Davis and his name engraved in stone. It was so many years ago—"

"I knew you were coming," she said, drawing up a chair opposite me. "You want to see me this afternoon, didn't you?"

I nodded my head and wondered how she knew.

She leaned back in her chair and began, "You were a kid who knew my Temperance Davis. You have one but it has been forgotten, and the name of Temperance Davis and Jonathan Parmer are known only by names engraved in stone. It was so many years ago—"

I leaned back, closed my eyes and listened.

"College and Education is what the family wants," said Jonathan as he looked up into my father's face. "There will always be vacations. Perhaps by Christmas I can persuade father to give up the idea and then—" he paused. The whistle and rattle of the steam engine interrupted him.

"It's good-bye," said Temperance. "I knew you were coming," said Jonathan."Just until Christmas. That will be ours, yours and mine."

"Remember," he said as he climbed onto the slowly moving train, "Christmas is ours." The train jerked and sputtered out of the station, and Temperance went back to the grey stone house.

The weeks passed slowly for both of them, and because Jonathan was not able to come home on Thanksgiving, it seemed even longer.

For three weeks before Christmas, Jonathan did not hear from Temperance. The day for him to go home finally came. It was nice to be back in the old town with its quaint houses. Jonathan loved it. The snow was on a snowy afternoon that he made his way to the grey stone house. He lifted the brass knocker and instead of Temperance, as he had expected, her mother came to the door. She ushered him into the hall out of the storm.

"Well," she said in her usual friendly manner, "It's nice to see you, Jonathan. Temperance is in the living room. She is recovering from an attack of pneumonia and is up this afternoon. The doctor warned me not to give you any surprise, for it would not be good for her, so don't alarm her.

"She won't tell me," he said, "That is why I didn't hear from her. Why didn't she—?"

"She didn't want to have you worried over nothing," said Temperance's voice from the living room.

Jonathan went into the cozy living room. Temperance was sitting in front of the fireplace. She had never looked lovelier,—the reflection from the fireplace gave her face a glowing appearance.

That afternoon was theirs, and it was a lovely one. Jonathan was not going back to school but was secure to take a position in a government office at home. The afternoon passed quickly as they talked.

"You'll come tomorrow?" asked Temperance.

"Yes, I'll come tomorrow, the day after. For all the days will be yours and mine now," said Jonathan as he stood smiling in the door way.

The next day Jonathan did not come; the day after the same. For four days this went on. Temperance questioned her mother but she said, "His family probably wants to see him too, Dear," and that was all.

Temperance stood up and ushered me out into the hallway. I tried to say some­thing but couldn't somehow. She smiled as she said, "Remember, Christmas is a lovely time of year and we should be happy on that day, no matter what happens." She opened the door and I went out into the storm. I turned to say good-bye but the door was closed and the house was dark.

Ever since that day, I have tried often to find the little grey stone house with the iron fence in front of it. But somehow I have never been able to.

By M. F. Merrill.

Continued from Page One, Column Two

Miss Woodward's banquet will make a very fine beginning for the affair. From past experience we have learned what delightful things we can expect at a dinner sponsored by our matron.

Following the banquet the girls go to Center where a Christmas tree and gifts will be enjoyed. Then to Robie Hall Library where before a real, honest-to-goodness fire we all will sing Christmas carols. Mary Sleeper, head of the entertainment committee, has other plans for our amusement. Those working on the party committee were: Rae Parady, General Chairman; Mary Sleeper, Virginia Thomas, Entertainment; Catherine Choish, Margaret Anderson, Jane Wing, Gifts; Ada Yates, Mertice Berry, Music; Anne Welton, Virginia Wheaton, Jean Brown, Decorations.

Poetry Club Boxes

The Poetry Club sent Christmas cheer to neediest rural schools of Maine for the fourth year. From Miss Abbie Buck of Augusta, State Director of Health, they came a request for eight boxes to contain gifts for about one hundred fifty boys and girls and the Poetry Club responded.

Miss Mary Sylvester, Portland, was committee chairman and assisting her were Miss June Jordan, Portland, and Miss Ruth Brown, Bucksport. Each box contained children's clothing, games, books, toys, and candies. The club certainly deserves a great deal of credit for this fine movement.

Symbols

These things make Christmas anywhere:
A candle to light a child's dear face,
And a white star in the sky.
A fire for cheer in a lonely land;
How long she sat there Temperance never knew. She remembered being carried to her bedroom and that was all. A few days later she joined Jonathan. * * * *

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By M. F. Merrill.
THE ORACLE SPEAKS

Corridor Chatter

The Geography room must have a cozy atmosphere—we hear so many confessions of homesickness there. Cole Kelley surprised his classmates with the announcement that in high school his nickname was "Speed." And George Albert even confessed he'd like a whole new career as a cowherd in Finland. Then too, we're interested in knowing who or where the doll is that Dean McDowell has his handshoed for in Industrial Arts.—We wonder if the A class in Biology will ever quite recover from the "quiz" which Miss Keene gave them at the end of last quarter.—Above the cheering at the basketball game did you hear the voice of Mary Martin, she being another ardent Austin fan.—These joint Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C.A. meetings afford a great opportunity for Virginia Warren and Carlton Loomis to mingle with the students of other colleges. It seems to be a necessity for getting the second ferry-load into chapel a bit earlier.—Why can't we have some basketball rallies this year!—Ask the fourth year students if they have "coffee-potted" today. It's an old English History Custom.

If you have enjoyed this column say so—maybe you'll get another.

Housekeepers' Hints

The material in this column is compiled with the idea of assisting bachelor housekeepers to solve that eternal question "what shall I have to eat?" The recipes are tried and true, and originate in the kitchen of "Poor Man's Paradise," a model bachelor's establishment maintained by four Gorham students. We have had considerable experience in keeping house since September, and we endeavor to pass on to you for what ever it may be worth. Happy "tummy aches!"

The receipt for having a potted "coffee-somaybe you'll get another.

A delicious dish is oatmeal cooked to a smooth paste and served piping hot. The first mouthful brings good news—you have forgotten the salt! The remedy is a thick layer of brown sugar mixed in well. It only adds to the soup. The way, one of the "P.M.P." cooks, well aware of the expansive properties of rice, added one half teaspoon to about two tablespoons of "hamburg stew" and wondered where it went. And if you haven't heard of "hamburg" stew, it is made from hamburger instead of cubed beef. This gives it a smoother texture and it goes down easier.

We have found a way to dispel the lingering odor of Dr. Russell's Day, Calvin spoke in his official position as President of the Men's Athletic Association. He has been a star baseball and basketball player and this season is co-captain, with Phil Gerber, of what promises to be a brilliant basketball team. If you haven't seen Calvin Austin you will soon know him because of his part in this season's basketball games.

Our featured gentleman today is one of the outstanding athletes of Gorham. "Cal" is President of the Men's Athletic Association in this, his third year. On Dr. Russell's Day, Calvin spoke in his official position as President of the Men's Athletic Association. He has been a star baseball and basketball player and this season is co-captain, with Phil Gerber, of what promises to be a brilliant basketball team. If you haven't seen Calvin Austin you will soon know him because of his part in this season's basketball games.

Elizabeth Frances Tufts

This name does not sound familiar, possibly you know her by each other fine promises for the future. Our housekeeper has found an excellent recipe for a salad dressing. Let nature do the rest. Perhaps this will serve as an introduction. It's up to you to get better acquainted with Betty.

Our featured gentleman today is one of the outstanding athletes of Gorham. "Cal" is President of the Men's Athletic Association in this, his third year. On Dr. Russell's Day, Calvin spoke in his official position as President of the Men's Athletic Association. He has been a star baseball and basketball player and this season is co-captain, with Phil Gerber, of what promises to be a brilliant basketball team. If you haven't seen Calvin Austin you will soon know him because of his part in this season's basketball games.

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Paul Baldwin

Mr. Baldwin is a second year Industrial Arts student. He has shown fine talents and fine promise for the future. The one thing in which he excels, above all others, resulted in his title of the "Chief Church Supper Go-getter." This high honor commends him however, significant of a worthy cause.

Mr. Baldwin is acting as Assistant Business Manager of the Green and White board. He is a member of the Alpha Lambda Beta Fraternity. His other accomplishments are in the Athletic realm. He has been active in cross-country, basketball and baseball.

Incidentally, we were told his cheerful disposition is worth meeting on gloomy days.

Janet M. Tibbets

Janet is a newcomer to us, this being her first year at Gorham. However, her accomplishments have already brought her to the attention of many. A graduate of Alfred High School and resident of Lyman, Maine, Janet is prominent in church work at home and is a promising basketball player.

Her mother, Mrs. Clifford A. Tibbets, is a graduate of Gorham, in the class of 1900. Janet plays the trombone in our school orchestra and recently appeared in the ensemble which played at the Junior High School entertainment.
Gorham Harriers

Front Row—(left to right): Baldwin, Carey, Jess, Cambridge, Hobbs, Knapton, Curtis.
Second Row: Coach Packard, Albert, Greer, Bowie, Charlton, Assistant-Manager Aikens.
Back Row: Lindsey, Corrigan. Not present when photo was taken: Reed, Ross, and Manager Norton.

Basketball Season
Gets Underway

Basketball practice got underway in earnest the first week in November, although a small group of freshmen had been working out under Coach Jensen before this time. Forty-two men turned out for basketball this year. They were divided into three groups, squads A, B, and C. Fundamentals were stressed as a tremendous amount of work was to be done before the opening game, December 3.

For the first time in the history of the school, Gorham Normal is playing a schedule that has representatives from every State in New England. This is truly an excellent New England Teachers College Conference schedule.

Athletic Director Wieden and Coach Jensen recently returned from a meeting at the Hotel Statler, Boston. Mr. Wieden reported that it was very apparent that every team in the Conference has been strengthened to a marked degree since last year. For example, Hyannis, Massachusetts, Teachers' College, which last year had an enrollment of thirty-seven men, this year has one hundred and twenty-five. In the light of these reports, it is evident that in spite of the marked increase in material here, Gorham Normal will do well to maintain the first division berth she won last year.

Group A includes: Co-Captains Calvin Austin, Standish, and Philip Gerber, Portland; John Ham, Portland; Karlton Higgins, Waterville; Carroll Rines, South Portland; Ernest Doyle, Thomaston; Warren Hill, Buxton; Donald Knapton, Gorham; Paul Baldwin, Springvale; Harold Charlton, Gorham; and Wilmer Van Blaricum, Cape Elizabeth.

There are several members of group B who, with a bit more drill and season-

ing, will undoubtedly be moved up to the A group. They have been handicapped by not knowing the system, by starting practice late because of being out for cross country, or by their practice teaching.

Athletic Director Wieden announced that Gorham Normal will have a Junior Varsity team this season, playing a regular schedule of twelve home games with local high schools.

Gorham has the best prospects in years this season but the team can only succeed with your support. Let's get behind the team and give it 100% support, not only at the games but at all times. Remember that the Junior Varsity as well as the Varsity deserves, and would appreciate your support. Let's have large turnouts for their games. You will often see well-played, thrilling battles in these Jayvee contests.

Cross-country

Gorham Normal's cross-country team, hampered by injuries, failed to live up to pre-season expectations and went through its season without tasting victory. The track members, however, put up a gallant fight in both of their duals with the strong Bridgton Academy team. Paced by Eddie Jess and Ken Hobbs, the team at times looked very good, despite its lack of victories.

The Junior Varsity squad also failed to gain a victory in four runs, but it did develop several fine runners, including Lewis Ross, a junior, who came in first at Scarboro.

Prospects for next year look fairly bright with more than half of this year's varsity squad returning; but the loss of such stars as Eddie Jess and Ken Hobbs will be felt strongly. These two and Stan Reed are the only lettermen graduating. George Mee, another sterling member of this year's varsity squad, will also be lost through graduation.

Lettermen remaining are Paul Baldwin, Bert Curtis, and John Cambridge. Other promising members of this year's squad who will be back next year are: Knapton, Ross, Greer, Carey, and Lindsey.

This year's team was under the capable management of John Norton of Portland.

VARSITY

Farmington Normal 15 Gorham 47
Bridgton Academy 26 Gorham 31
Bridgton Academy 25 Gorham 31
Farmington Normal 15 Gorham 50

JUNIOR VARSITY

Deering H. S. 15 Gorham JV 45
Scarboro H. S. 23 Gorham JV 38
Portland H. S. 16 Gorham JV 47
Scarboro H. S. 25 Gorham JV 27
Women's Athletics

Hockey

Enthusiasm ran high among the girls during the past hockey season. The upperclassmen found much rivalry in the freshmen girls, being beaten by them in almost every game. The Green and White teams picked for the last game tied 2–2. On November third, a Hockey Banquet was given at which the honorary varsity squad was announced as follows: center forward, Anne Welton; left inner, Rose Flanagan; right inner, Agnes Richardson; left wing, "Doc" Tufts; right wing, Margaret Johnson; right halfback, Emma Libby; center halfback, Lorraine Fitzpatrick; left halfback, Ruth Brown; right fullback, Gertrude Chick; and goal keeper, Madelyn Buck. Everyone is hoping that next year will be a bigger and faster season.

Miss Jeanette Billings will be the hockey councillor next year.

Basketball Opens With Gorham Victory

The Gorham Normal Hoopsters opened their schedule at Russell Hall, December 3, with a 54–34 victory over Portland Junior College. Gorham led all the way and gave a fine offensive performance.

Goodier and Blanchard were outstanding for the visitors, with the latter sinking some difficult shots. Austin, Gerber, Knapton were the Gorham standouts.

Following the game, the Gorham Junior Varsity edged the Portland Junior College Reserves, 21–19, in a thrilling battle. Gorham won in the last minute of play when Billman popped a ringer. Gilley and Grover starred for the Jays, while Perkins was outstanding for the Junior College Reserves.

Alpha Lambda Beta

With the return of Edward Joes, the popular president of the Alpha Lambda Beta Fraternity, the club carries on its regular work with fresh impetus. The members appreciate the sincere efforts of Leo Pellitteri during the last quarter.

With the advent of the new quarter, the Fraternity enjoyed a party at the Junior High School. Larry Bridgham and Dan Casey bought all of this highly successful get-together. After a brief business meeting, games were played and refreshments were served.

There are many values in choral speaking, but for the interested reader, the books of Miss Marjorie Gullan are best authorities on this subject and our library has three of her books:

Spoken Poetry in the Schools Poetry Speaking for Children (Part 1) Poetry Speaking for Children (Part II)

Our readers have had some acquaintance with verse choirs through the appearance of two choirs at the Maine Teachers' Association Convention. Here, at Gorham, the Poetry Club of our school is developing a large part of its yearly program, to choral speaking. On Tuesday, Thursday, November 8, a demonstration of choral reading was given by the Poetry Club under the direction of Miss Lewis. The demonstration showed Miss Gullan's method of teaching choral reading.