SIDE I

1st NARRATOR
When you tossed, unable to sleep, your imagination sometimes conjured up the most frightful specters...

2nd NARRATOR
"Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door, sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle of the floor... Sometimes they're as black as ink, an' other times they're white, but color ain't no difference when you see things at night!"

3rd NARRATOR
When you swam at the beach, plunging in and out of the surf, you half fancied bearded old Neptune, god of the sea, trident in hand, was making those breakers roar...

1st NARRATOR
When you learned to write, and ink blots stained your page, you sometimes imagined that you saw familiar shapes and faces--a horse, a cow, a man's face--in those annoying blots...

2nd NARRATOR
As you grew older, and went for long walks outdoors, you saw in the billowing masses of clouds floating over your head other familiar shapes--a camel, a donkey, a fierce old pirate...

ABOUT THE AUTHOR:

Mr. Morris Schreiber, author and narrator of THE ANATOMY OF LANGUAGE, is a New York City school principal and college lecturer in English. He has taught or supervised classes in English on all levels of the system for more than twenty years.

In addition to feature articles on education in official publications, he is:

Editor of Favorite Tales from Shakespeare (Grosset & Dunlap)

Author of Stories of Gods and Heroes (Grosset & Dunlap)

Author of Complaint Card and The Candy Store, professional radio dramas on educational guidance and public health, respectively.

Director of high school and college workshops in Drama and Poetry.

Principal, P.S. 15
Brooklyn, New York
Lecturer in English and Director, Poetry Workshop
Brooklyn College
It is this ability to give his imagination free rein, to let it play upon a leaf, a cloud, a grain of sand, a human face that can inspire a poet. It is this facet that set a Newton or an Einstein—speaking on an apple falling from a tree or a beam of light shooting through the universe—to propose a new theory of the cosmos...

...Young Ernest had this power of imagination—the window within—far more than the average youth—Young Ernest, being in his 'Great Stone Face,' an unusual short story by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

The Great Stone Face was a noble head been cut out of mountain rock by Nature herself and invested with awe-inspiring grandeur and majesty.

All the people of the valley were familiar with the Great Stone Face and loved and admired it...But for some it did hold the unique fascination that it did for young Ernest. From childhood on it was a source of ceaseless wonder to him...

There was an old Indian prophecy regarding the Great Stone Face. Some day, it was said, a miracle would come to pass. There would be born in the valley a child who would grow up to become the greatest and noblest person of his time. And when that child grew to manhood, he would bear an exact resemblance to the Great Stone Face.

At first the prophecy was laughed at; but later it became a topic of conversation.

An old Indian legend stated that the Great Stone Face itself was a living being. Once a year, on the day of its birthday, it would open its eyes and laugh at the world. And when it laughed the people of the valley would be blessed for the next year.

But neither of these two men saw the test. After the shooting died and the people came to their senses, they saw what Ernest had plainly seen at the start—the fact that the likeness and the grandeur that smoothed the Great Stone Face...

Can you anticipate the outcome? How do you think the great search will end?...You may wish to discuss this question in class. Now you have now at the New York Public Library at this point after you have completed your discussion...Band 2

We return you now to the climax of 'The Great Stone Face,' by Nathaniel Hawthorne, a study in the power of the imagination, the ideals within...

Again Ernest, disillusioned with the three popular ideals, sought the answer from the Great Stone Face itself...as he watched its life, it seemed to say...

But Ernest, now growing old, held little hope. In the beginning, however, a great new poet, singling of the majesty and solemnity of God and Nature, began to develop in the valley. Ernest, profoundly moved by the brilliance and eloquence of the poet, seemed to know him. Surely, he felt, this was the man worthy of fulfilling the prophecy.

The poet, in turn, had heard of Ernest and his noble works, and came to visit him. When the two met, Ernest seemed to change, and optimistically, hope, finally, compared them with those of the Great Stone Face in the distance...he turned away, sick at heart.

His man died, he was quickly forgotten...sitting in him a resemblance to the Great Stone Face, the people conceded, had obviously been a mistake...

...As Ernest grew to manhood, two other native sons returned to the valley, each in turn to be acclaimed as the Great man fulfilling the prophecy.

One was a famous general back from the wars, a man of such energy and iron that the people had placed his coming in the order of the Thunders. The other was a popular statesman running for President, nicknamed 'Old Stone Face.' This by his alliance and by the reverence of the people he thought he bore through to the Great Stone Face.

But neither of these two men met the test. After the shooting died and the people came to their senses, they saw what Ernest had plainly seen at the start—the fact that the likeness and the grandeur that smoothed the Great Stone Face...

Can you anticipate the outcome? How do you think the great search will end?...You may wish to discuss this question in class. Now you have now at the New York Public Library at this point after you have completed your discussion...Band 2

We return you now to the climax of 'The Great Stone Face,' by Nathaniel Hawthorne, a study in the power of the imagination, the ideals within...

Again Ernest, disillusioned with the three popular ideals, sought the answer from the Great Stone Face itself...as he watched its life, it seemed to say...

But Ernest, now growing old, held little hope. In the beginning, however, a great new poet, singling of the majesty and solemnity of God and Nature, began to develop in the valley. Ernest, profoundly moved by the brilliance and eloquence of the poet, seemed to know him. Surely, he felt, this was the man worthy of fulfilling the prophecy.

The poet, in turn, had heard of Ernest and his noble works, and came to visit him. When the two met, Ernest seemed to change, and optimistically, hope, finally, compared them with those of the Great Stone Face in the distance...he turned away, sick at heart.

His man died, he was quickly forgotten...sitting in him a resemblance to the Great Stone Face, the people conceded, had obviously been a mistake...

...As Ernest grew to manhood, two other native sons returned to the valley, each in turn to be acclaimed as the Great man fulfilling the prophecy....and when I read your poems, I hoped it might come true in you....

I had hoped so, too, Ernest...But though divinity reached out in your poems, my life has not revealed my poetry....How can I tell you—I lost faith in the grandeur, the beauty, the grandeur of your beauty, your poetry reveals of nature and human life....

After this discussion, both men sat silent for a while, meditating. Finally, they rose, walked to the door, and shook hands in a small room among the hills...Here at last it was Ernest's habit to proselytize to the people of the valley....

As Ernest stood silhouetted against the evening sky, the poet, gazing with reverence at his noble face and envying by the power of his words, turned and looked into the distance at the Great Stone Face. Suddenly, with an irresistible impulse, the poet threw his arm upward and shouted:

Look! There stands...a miracle has come to pass...and the ancient prophecy has been fulfilled...It is Ernest himself, Vice in the Great Stone Face...

The people stared, transfixed, and slowly the truth of the poet's astounding revelation came home to them...As Ernest retired along the hill on his way home, his heart was, honest and one-shudder, to let his pass...

But in later days, when people stopped to press his hand and offer their felicitations, Ernest modestly disclaimed any resemblance to the Great Stone Face of the morning...as he sat serenely before his office door in the twilight of his life, he hoped that he would yet live to see a Wiser and better man than himself come to fulfill the ancient prophecy...

Why did Ernest finally come to resemble the Great Stone Face?... Why did all the others before him fail to meet the test?

Discuss these two questions in class, making sure the responses are guided by the text. For additional discussion questions, study material in reading and composition skills consult your booklets.

Blades of Grass

Some little blades of grass Before God.

What did you do?

Then all one of the little blades Begged eagerly to relate The secrets of their lives. This one stayed a secret a way behind,

Presently, God said, What did you do?

The little blade answered, Oh, my Lord, Mystery is for me. For, if I did good deeds, I knew not which.

Then God, in all his splendor, arose from his throne. Oh, best little blade of grass he said.

Why was "Mystery" better to one little blade of grass? For what quality did this blade receive God's highest praise? You may wish to discuss these questions in class.
In the short story, poems, and great play we have just opened a WINDOW WIND...a window on the inner world of men's imagination and their struggles and strains...on why men think and act as they do.

...we open now on the land--the vast and bounteous earth, whose land Man has tilled for his food, whose streams have furnished his water, and whose forests he has fallen for his homes.

...we speak of the "good earth" and "Nature's"- Nature as kind and Nurturing as a Mother. When Nature is must lament and bemoan, we tend to forget how harsh she can be, how much destruction she can visit.

A nation helpless in the grip of a blizzard...a city swept by a hurricane or tornado...a town isolated by a flood--in these we see manifestations of Nature's crueler moods.

When Nature is smiling and benevolent, Man tends to forget her fiercer aspects and to see only her Kinder moods.

...some people are more intensely alive to such wonders of the earth as others--often taken her class for a nature walk has seen now differ only children rear to natural opinion. On such trip three youngsters, asked to tell what they had observed, gave varying answers.

The first recalled a coolness in the air...the second recognized a band of rain. But the third, keener and more curious, reported:

An earthworm turned up by the rain--a field mouse running across the grass--a honey bee flying back to the hive—as rainbow near the poppy—and snake curling up from a campfire...

The last child has opened all his senses to the outside world besides being more curious than rest, he looked for things, observed, and remembered.
3rd Navigator
How sharp are your senses and perceptions? How much do you see and feel, and of life about you—particularly of earth and nature.
Come along now with a naturalist on one of his trips.
Listening to a talk of things I've found on the way.

1st Navigator
As you listen, try to come in your senses as many senses as you can—just as you look the woods with the naturalist.

2nd Navigator
The time is April, the place, New York City, and there is a storm in the woods. John Kleinott, noted reporter, sportswriter, and nature lover—writing in 'A Natural History of New York City'—is your guide.

Kleinott
"Now spring begins to assert itself...The Red Eagles are colorful birds and March highlights open to pave the floor of the swamp with gold. The lake now harbors a pair of Wood Ducks, a Goo, two male Ringnecked Pheasants, three Pileated Woodpeckers, and a pair of Pileated Woodpeckers. The Starlings stand a fork high along the railroad track and a little Carter Shake among them, passes to stick out his tongue at us. No offense is intended on either side. Later, bushels are coming off the water and little clouds of skates glide over our heads in the sunlight. On a half-dozen miles of the canal eight Painted Turtles are sunning themselves in a row. Now the shore birds are beginning to drift northwest along our ocean beaches and tidal flats and the laughing Gulls have returned to the Hudson River.

2nd Navigator
Did you enjoy that Nature walk that was the most striking impression you came away with?
On a sheet of paper now RECORD AS MANY DETAILS AS YOU CAN of your guided tour with the naturalist.

1st Navigator
For additional questions and study material CONSULT YOUR BOOK, 'THE TWENTY MINUTE', Band 2.

2nd Navigator
As you open your senses to earth and nature, you grow in understanding of the beauty of the earth, and in appreciation of the beauty and order of the things about you...in your place in the scheme of things...

2nd Navigator
...like earth, the sea is a great Teacher...like earth, it can instill balance, tranquility, a sense of well-being. But when it is out of season, its lessons are hard, relentless, unmerciful.

3rd Navigator
Now have been born with the sea's shifting moods and callings.
First Narrator

Since you first opened the sky on that eventful day, thousands of men, women, and children have flown, outdoing the strongest bird in the speed, precision, and power of their flights.

Second Narrator

The plane leveled out, its triple heart best like a law of the cosmos in the brain.

Voice

The airplane leveled up, its triple heart best like a law of the cosmos in the brain. High and aloft, it lost the sense of speed, it stood serene and left the earth go past beneath it on its natural mainstream way.

The day lay on the western sides of walls, then the night hushed behind their eastern walls. Tristram saw blue night at work below, coming out of forests and of lights, the ancient, holy twilight was at hand.

The sun was big upon the world’s red rim, the clouds went up like towers at each side, the motion of the world drew Tristram’s heart. Along with it toward the night behind.

Third Narrator

This is the first majestic flight of Typhon Winship, an enchanting new window opened for him and he felt a little “aloof” to the angels.

Second Narrator

How did Tristram’s trip compare with your first flight? What are some of the most vivid recollections you have of the trip? What did you think of the airplane you flew in?

Band 4

First Narrator

Tristram rode in a great shining, modern plane. But how do you think you would have felt flying above the water if you had been a pigeon?

Second Narrator

In his stirring autobiographical work, "The Spirit of St. Louis" published 27 years after the original flight, Charles Lindbergh, world-renowned aviator, tells of that historic flight.

First Narrator

...For hours now Lindbergh has been struggling with problems of wind, weather, temperature, and light. The plane, soaring through powerful air currents, brings back questions-hovers helpless, “flees the earth” blown out to sea. Doubts and misgivings assail him. Why did he leave the security of the land, ask himself?

Second Narrator

...But as the minutes change to hours and the plane flies on, a feeling of extraordinary elation comes over him. He feels like a god of the earth, looking down from his private Mt. Olympus.

First Narrator

After three, astonishing hours of suspense, the goal seemed almost within realization. Here he is now, on the last leg of the journey.

...Listen to the thrilling story of that landing, told in his own words:

Lindbergh

"It’s only a hundred yards to the hangars now—solid forms emerging from the night...I’m high—too fast...drop wing—left rudder—sliders down...Careful—not get anywhere near the stall...I’ve never landed a plane in the Spirit of St. Louis at night before. It would be better to come in straight. But if I don’t land, I’ll have to circle...look at the wheels of the aircraft in the dark. That would mean no landing. I’m too high and fast. I must stick the over to a steeper slip, leaving the nose down...drop the tail—& push the stick forward...a short burst of the engine—over the lighted area—bady coming up to meet us—Defective illumination and shadow—Careful—near to bounce when you’re tired...Still too fast— folks too high—hold off—hold off—

Second Narrator

Not the lightest landing I ever made, but the best. It was a moment of elation that lasted, soaring up to that moment, a moment of elation that lasted.

First Narrator

...Past exploration of space beyond the sheltering sky in an adventure the like of which Earth has not seen in 26 billion years. And each one of us is part of it. For without the complex human society which we comprise, man is a thing which could never be, what we have unravelled for us, our children, and theirs past and shall fulfill. It shall be their destiny to sail beyond the moon, and the bathe of all the western stars—towards, to seek, to find—and not to fail!

Second Narrator

In the march of progress youth has played an ever more daring and adventurous role.

First Narrator

When the covered wagon rolled across the American plains and mountains, pioneers helped clear a path through the wilderness.

Second Narrator

...Youth was there!

First Narrator

When the early steamboats plied their way through treacherous waters...
SECTION C - "Julius Caesar"

1. If you had been a Roman citizen listening to the funeral orations on Caesar delivered by Brutus and Mark Antony, toward which leader would you have been more favorably inclined? Why?

2. With which of the following appraisal of Brutus do you agree?

   a) Brutus was a good man.
   b) Brutus was a villain.
   c) Brutus was a noble man.

   Support your opinion:

   - a) Brutus was a good man.
     a. He was a passionate and devoted friend to his country.
     b. He was willing to sacrifice his own life for the good of Rome.
     c. He was a man of honor and integrity.
   - b) Brutus was a villain.
     a. He was a traitor to the Roman Republic.
     b. He was a selfish and greedy person.
     c. He was a man who sought power and control.
   - c) Brutus was a noble man.
     a. He was a man of great courage and bravery.
     b. He was a man who was willing to risk his life for his country.
     c. He was a man who was willing to stand up for what was right.

SECTION D - Windows on Nature

1. Americans who have written fascinating accounts of the wonders of nature are Henry David Thoreau, John Burroughs, John Muir, William Beebe, Edwin Teale. How does this differ from other poems which you have read?

2. Ance's "Fables" states important human truths in the form of brief tales in which animal characters play major parts. Select one of these fables and try to retell it in the form of a poem, using the pattern of "I was gazing at..."

3. In the poem "Ozymandias" what irony do we find in the line, "Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!"

4. Which lines in the poem most vividly convey the image of desolation and ruin? Which adjective in the lines specifically reinforces this picture of a vast emptiness? Find examples of alliteration in these lines.
**ADDITIONAL FOLKWAYS/SCHOLASTIC RELEASES OF INTEREST:**

**ENGLISH: SPEECH & LANGUAGE SKILLS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ENGLISH SKILLS—1</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>+ 9106 HOW TO WRITE AN EFFECTIVE COMPOSITION. Prep. &amp; ed. by Morris Schreiber. Narr. &amp; descrip. writing; exposition; organizing &amp; writing an essay; inc. ex. by Dickens; text &amp; supplementary exercises inc. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9107 READING COMPREHENSION. Prep. &amp; ed. by Morris Schreiber. Interpreting &amp; recall of details on interpretation, stylistic development, &amp; writing skills. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9108 THE ANATOMY OF LANGUAGE. By M. Schreiber, comprehensive course for self-study &amp; aid in col. entrance exams in Eng. Inc. 9106 &amp; 9107; others. 104-pp. book inc. texts &amp; supplementary material. Addl. texts @ $3.00 each. 7–12&quot; LPs—$52.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9122 CREATIVE WRITING. By M. Schreiber. Basic creative writing for sec. school. Inc. self-expression, sources, format, style, technique, &amp; arr. of material. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ENGLISH SKILLS—2</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>+ 9118 LITERATURE UNITS FOR HIGH SCHOOL Vol. 2 (DECISION FOR YOUTH). Moments of personal decision in lit.; inc. ex. from De Maupassant, Hawthorne, O. Henry, &amp; Thoreau; more. Inc. text. For sr. h.s. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9119 UNDERSTANDING &amp; APPRECIATION OF THE NOVEL. History &amp; criticism of the novel; techniques, literary types, &amp; discussion of famous novels; inc. War &amp; Peace, Madame Bovary, &amp; Moby Dick; more. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9120 UNDERSTANDING &amp; APPRECIATION OF POETRY. Defines rhythms, language, &amp; structure of poetry, with ex. by many voices. Inc. text. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9121 LITERATURE UNITS FOR HIGH SCHOOL Vol. 1 (WINDOWS FOR YOUTH). Guidance &amp; intro. to lit.; readings from Shakespeare, Hawthorne, Twain, Shelley, &amp; Stephen Crane; more. Inc. text. For grades 7, 8, &amp; 9. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

| 9125 UNDERSTANDING & APPRECIATION OF THE SHORT STORY. Art of short story: mood, setting, action & characterization; impt. writers & themes, questions & answers, roots, & comparison with other lit. types; text. 1–12" LP—$5.79 |

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ENGLISH SKILLS—3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>+ 6271 LEARNING TO TALK. By Margaret Freene. Study in sound of infant speech development. Docu. of newborn infant's crying to 4-yr. old's articulation. Notes inc. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 8010 SOUNDS OF SPOKEN ENGLISH. Speech Instruction. By Wallace House (N.Y.U.). Ex., exercises &amp; evaluations for correction of frequent mistakes in enunciation. 2–10&quot; LPs—$8.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9011 GETTING ALONG IN ENGLISH. Conceived &amp; prod. by Mario Pei. Inc. greeting, etiquette, &amp; travel; more. For Span., Fren., Ger., &amp; It.; inc. text in Eng. with trans. for each language. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9123 TEACHING READING IN THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. Dir. by Wallace House, with The University Players. Inc. reading readiness, basic skills, teacher-supervisor conference, &amp; parent's role; more. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9130 MEND YOUR SPEECH. Narr. by Harry Fleetwood (N.B.C.); research &amp; notes by Anne Burns. Remedial study of correct pronunciation of frequently mispronounced words; designed for speech improvement. Inc. reading of abridged version of &quot;Rip Van Winkle&quot; (by Washington Irving). Text. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>+ 9171 RADIO BEFORE TELEVISION (A WORD IN YOUR EAR). Two famous presentations, A Word in Your Ear—how language grows &amp; serves diff. cultures—and I Know What I Like—art &amp; the way people use it &amp; react to it. Helps students understand words &amp; usage. Inc. complete scripts. 1–12&quot; LP—$5.79</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

STAR (+) indicates record appearing on one or more professionally recommended lists.