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# Holly THE Leaf

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THE SPRING  
EXHIBITION

VOLUME III

Maryland State Normal School, Salisbury, Md., March, 1929

NUMBER 6

## NEW YORK HOST TO STUDENTS

Scholastic Press Association Meets  
At Columbia on  
March 8

### EDITOR-IN-CHIEF PRESENT

Some rather dazed members of the Holly Leaf staff returned Sunday night, March 10, from a trip to the "gattering metropolis" that is to Americans what Paris is to the French. The occasion for this week end trip to New York was the fifth annual convention of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association which was held on March 8 and 9. More than a thousand delegates from twenty states of the union attended; the high school representatives reached the thousand mark, but the normal schools are growing in importance every year. Those going from S. N. S. were: Mary Horsey, Constance Clark, May Willis, William Matthews, Miss Anne Matthews and Mr. W. J. Holloway.

The meetings of the whole assembly, beginning Friday morning, were held at McMillin Theatre near Columbia Library, and from there the delegates scattered to various sectional meetings in the fine old buildings of Columbia University. Each member tried to attend the meeting that would benefit his section of the paper—and indeed, every possible part of a publication was discussed in the lectures. Some very good advice was given the delegates by men on the staffs of New York's largest dailies—the Times and the Herald Tribune. These well-trained men generously imparted the results of their experiences to the crowds of young editors and reporters from the school papers of the country. Also one big value of the talks given at the convention lay in the understanding that was brought about among the representatives, and in the general discussion of problems that are present at all amateur attempts at newspaper publishing.

Though the results of the trip may not immediately be noticed, the staff has learned much from the meetings attended in those two days. With this additional help, it hopes to make each edition of the Holly Leaf better than the last, and to turn out a true school paper in every respect.

### T. J. CARUTHERS

#### GIVES SECOND LECTURE

#### Human Side of Mathematics Topic of Talk

The fourth annual series of lectures presented by the faculty were begun Monday evening, February 18th. Miss Edna Marshall gave for the first topic, "Education; the Bearer of Light." The second lecture was given February 25th, by Mr. T. J. Caruthers. The topic selected by this speaker was, "The Human Side of Mathematics." Sometimes when you want to boost "Math," you may need to remember these things he stressed:

"The ride to the lecture in an automobile would well prove to you that civilization is made up of circles, straight lines, parallelism, etc. Do you not guide a car with a wheel? Moving along the machinery in it moved in straight lines and it could not have been guided unless the front and back wheels were parallel. The principle of fixation can here be mentioned when we think of parking the car.

"Turning from the car to ourselves, what is an angle? You will turn one of 180 degrees before leaving this audi-

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## ALUMNI CONTRIBUTE INTERESTING ITEMS THROUGH EUROPE

Carroll, Dorchester, Talbot and Washington Counties Represented  
In Mock Radio Program

Sh-sh-sh-sh! We have the S. N. S. Alumni on the air. What is that? I am trying to hear who is first. Oh, yes! We will hear first from Carroll County.

### Cowboy Stories

In order to supplement my school's small library I sent for thirty books from the Maryland Free Library Association. Among them was "Toby Tyler," by James Otis. My Sixth grade boy, Russell, could not be persuaded that cowboy and "wild west" stories were not the best in the world. I finally coaxed him into reading "Toby Tyler." When he had finished it he said, "That's the best book I ever read. Roberta (his sister) read it through last night before she went to bed, and 'Mom' has read ten chapters already."

Does not this prove that what Miss Matthews says is "gospel"?

SARAH E. WILLIAMS

Remember the project idea? Lena Reid has recently completed a miniature Southern Plantation project. The imaginary trip by stage coach to the old plantation, where cotton fields and slaves were abundant must have been interesting, or it would not have received so much space and praise in The Mike, Westminster Elementary School paper.

Rural teachers must answer some questions. One which confronted Margie West was, "How can the proper school room equipment be obtained?" Here's a word to the wise. Money taken in from socials added to that received from the county besides the Home and School League makes a pretty big lump. Miss West tried it and it worked. The result was, library table, shelves, globes, and everything.

Oh! Bertie Sparks is in a departmentalized school. She is very proud and fond of her Fifth grade. She says, "I should like to tell Miss Marshall I have at last found a wonderful clay hill. This clay is being used to a wonderful advantage in my Geography work. For instance, as a result of our study of the Southern States, we have made a clay map illustrating the surface, states, products and principal cities."

Lovely, isn't it, to meet old acquaintances. Helen Boyce teaches at the same school that Bertie Sparks does. Directly from them, "We often recall our pleasant experiences and close association with our Alma Mater."

They were good thoughts and good suggestions, Carroll. Who is next? Washington County. There is only one S. N. S. graduate there. What does she have to say?

Smithsburg, Md.  
February 11, 1929.

My Dear Friends:

I find teaching an experience that gives me much joy as well as a good amount of thoughtful work. To my friends who live on the Shore, the location of my school might seem unusual. It is situated upon a high hill overlooking two vast productive valleys. We are only four miles from the mountain which adds to the beauty of the place. I think a better location could not be found.

I am finding that the things I did to take care of the little details, while at school, are of endless use to me. With forty wideawake children, one needs little devices for immediate use.

The work in this community has revealed to me another possibility of the public school. A talented parent, who was not able to express himself to the fullest extent in earlier years, de-

lights in making creditable drawings for the criticisms of the local teachers. Encouragement along this line would be a great help in the appreciation of the creative work of the school.

The schools of Washington County are well cared for by efficient supervisors and a superintendent. I enjoy working with them as well as with the principal of my school.

I am looking forward to the time when I can see some of my friends of S. N. S.

Sincerely,

MARY WELLER

From hearing these talks, one would think teaching is the only real work in the world. Why not think that? It is. What's this? Dorchester Club? Well, I'll be —!

### The Dorchester Club of S. N. S.

Who was ahead of us in organizing a club in honor of our Alma Mater? We sincerely hope we were the first, but that others have been organized by this time. We formed our little club on February 9. The various classes responded beautifully.

You may be interested in knowing who the officers are:

President, Mary Ann Bradley  
Vice president, Helen Windsor  
Secretary-treasurer, Marian Brinsfield.

We are hoping to have one of the strongest and best clubs in the state for the school we all love so much, "Salisbury Normal."

This year I do not have the allotted 40 pairs of little eyes to keep in school every day, but 4,000 pairs of little eyes. To those who do not know, I might say that I am the attendance officer in Dorchester County—the thing for which I have been working ever since I have been in the profession. However, I still feel that I am a teacher, because I aim to educate both pupils and parents in the cause for better school attendance.

My training at Normal School has greatly helped me in my work.

MARY ANN BRADLEY,  
Attendance Officer.

We are very busy improving Wheatley School. Up to this time we have succeeded in getting our walls painted in blending shades of tan and buff, a new floor disposing of the platform, new tan window shades and some equipment to serve hot lunches; also we have made our seats adjustable.

In the month of November we organized the first P. T. A. for the school, and through its efforts have purchased library books to the amount of \$20.00, a 12 inch globe and other necessary equipment.

We are now working to raise money for a victrola and suitable records for the school.

MAUDE ESKRIDGE

### A Day With the Early Cave-Men

For sometime we have been studying about the "Early Cave-Men." One day we decided we would like to try their manner of living. The first thing we needed was a cave, so we dug one. After it had been finished, we were very hungry. We then built a fireplace and started to roast some potatoes. Much to our surprise our potatoes did cook, but after many burnt fingers we decided that one meal with the cave-men was enough.

EVELYN V. MOORE

### New P. T. A. at Williamsburg

When I went to Williamsburg there was no P. T. A. in that community, so I started to work, visiting parents and talking about it.

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## WITH MISS VANBIBBER

Towson Instructor Lectures On  
Geneva Assemblies  
of League

### TELLS AIMS OF LEAGUE

February besides bringing to us the birthdays of many great people brought with it distinguished visitors, one of whom addressed the student body. In assembly on February 14, Miss Lena Vanbibber, instructor in History at the Maryland State Normal School at Towson, told of her trip to Geneva to attend the League of Nations assembly. She was one of six who were invited to take part in the school of national relations and she relived her experiences taking the students on a trip to Geneva in spirit.

We went with her to Liverpool by boat and from London to Paris by airplane, which took two hours and twenty minutes. "A most impressive scene," remarked Miss Vanbibber, "was from the plane from which fleecy clouds could be seen chasing themselves over the broad landscape of England. The English channel looked like ruffled silk, while the shores of France appeared in harmonizing pastel colors. The land resembled striped and blocked linoleum, and from the air miniature people could be seen working in the fields.

"From Paris we went by train to Geneva. Just before arriving there we passed thru a tunnel and on emerging we were met by the sight of a glorious rainbow which made a perfect half circle. It seemed to us a symbol of hope for peace which refers to the rainbow which followed the flood.

"Geneva is in the southwestern corner of Switzerland at the end of Lake Geneva. On clear days Key le Mont Blanc can be seen mysterious and ghost like. Part of this key is named for Woodrow Wilson and in the Palace of the Nations which holds the League of Nations there is a tablet—

"To the memory of Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States. Founded by the League of Nations, given by the city."

"The Secretariat is not the machinery at Geneva, not an association of people—it is an association of 55 world

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## STUDENTS ASSIST

### IN LEAGUE MEET

Guests of Towson School For  
Week End

Since our country has signed the Kellogg Peace Pact an increased interest in international affairs has been manifested, and schools all over the land have made more thorough studies of world relations. The role of the League of Nations in world society has been a subject of increasing interest to students, and to Salisbury Normal School students in particular.

On Friday, March 2, a group of our students under the guidance of Dr. Holloway and Miss Ida Belle Wilson motored to Baltimore to take part in the "League of Nations Day." These students were Misses Emma Jones, Dolores Jones, Louise Williamson, Marie Hurlock, and Beulah Dixon. They assisted the students of Towson Normal School and Wilson Normal School of Washington in demonstrating a model assembly of the League of Nations. This meeting was held in the ballroom of the Southern Hotel under the auspices of the Maryland History

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## The Holly Leaf



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### EDITORIAL STAFF

Mary Horsey	Editor-in-Chief
Constance Clark	Associate Editor
Polly White	Literary Editor
Miriam Nottingham	Assistant Literary Editor
Jennie DeWilde	Humor Editor
May Willis	Art Editor
Ruth Anderson	Assistant Art Editor
Helen Hering	Business Manager
William Matthews	Assistant Business Manager
Mary Hall	Senior Reporter
Betty Dallas	Junior Reporter

MARCH, 1929

### ALL OF YE

Thanks, Alumni. Attention, Student-Body.

Just a word of thanks to the Alumni for their help in contributing to this issue. We think it reflects credit on this school and on the kind of teachers it graduates, to receive such neat, well-written articles for our paper.

It makes this publication so much more a school product when it contains the thoughts and experiences of teachers who have passed beyond the portals of the school, but who still support S. N. S.

It is hoped that those who are still under the wings of our Alma Mater will take this to heart, and indulge in a little retrospection, asking themselves questions such as: Am I doing as much for my school paper as these teachers who must sacrifice precious time to send in articles? Whose fault is it if I am not satisfied with my paper? How can I help in the mighty job of publishing a paper of which everyone can boast?

We sincerely believe that if each one thinks and acts along this line with regard to the Holly Leaf, we will have the school to thank, as well as the Alumni, for co-operating in the printing of a wide-awake, worthwhile publication.

### CONFERENCE AND CONFLICTS

From the time when we delighted the hearts of devoted aunts and whiskered uncles with our infantile antics we've been helped. Our mothers helped us to walk and talk. We would cling to her guiding hand and without it we would immediately "faw down and go boom." The day when we could walk across the floor alone was a glorious one and our mothers will long remember our toothless grins of satisfaction. You and I are still being helped. Sometimes we forget our helpers and even the fact that we are being helped.

Have you heard, as I have, universal groans going on and seniors tearing their hair because they had to go to conference?

"Come on, girls! It's time to go get torn limb from limb."

Seniors, do you really dread it? Or are you only pretending to because you think that's the best way? Don't you realize how helpful they are, have been, and will be to you as a successful teacher? Be a real Big Sister to the Junior by giving her the right attitude, by sending her out with an open mind and a realization of the true meaning of conference.

### THE NEW ARRIVAL

It has been positively nerve racking. It actually has. If you have been near the library at all this year when some delinquent pencil point broke off you'd understand the groans and shrieks and cries of distress the poor pencil sharpener seemed to emit.

"I'm too old. Let me alone. I'm tired. My poor bones ache. Don't make me work. I want to sleep—sleep—sleep."

She does. Forth students! Observe her successor—Our New Pencil Sharpener!

### OUR PAPER

This paper is a great invention.

The school gets all the fame,

The printer gets the money

And the staff gets all the blame.

### DO IT NOW

Do you like to wait? No. Every human being replies readily to that question with a negative. Why do I ask? That is evident. The Holly Leaf staff does not like to wait either, but that is what it has often to do when it asks that articles be handed in at a certain time. We, of the staff, appreciate the articles you write. Without your co-operation and willingness we could not make the paper a "go." Still it is nerve racking at the last minute when the dummy is being made to find that such and such an article from such and such a person has not been handed in. We understand that this is a school of numerous and varied activities and "The Holly Leaf" is just one of many. Nevertheless the staff is doing all within its power to make the school publication a success, and each and everyone of you can aid one of the school's important activities by getting articles in on time. "Procrastination is a thief of time." Do not put off the writing until it becomes a burden to you. Be a "Do-it-now-er." You do not like to wait—neither do we. That's all—Thank you students.

### GIRLS' BASKET BALL

As a preliminary to the boys' game with Pocomoke the girls from the State Normal played the Pocomoke High girls, and defeated them. The score was 27-19. Two weeks ago the Normal girls met the fast Crisfield team whom they had defeated at Crisfield earlier in the season and went down to defeat 31-30. Both games were well played and until shortly before the final whistle it seemed that the Teachers had Crisfield tied down but then luck turned and gave the Fish City girls a one-point win. Carey starred for Salisbury in the Pocomoke game, scoring 23 points out of a total of 27.

### ELEMENTARY SCHOOL GIVES PROGRAM

Salisbury Normal School is quite proud of her Elementary School and its work. It seems that there is always great interest aroused whenever it is discovered that this branch of the school is going to have charge of assembly.

On Thursday, February 21, the pupils of the Elementary School entertained the Normal School students with a very attractive pageant in which the Spirit of Patriotism unfolded the pages of American history, touching on those scenes familiar to every history student. Among the pages viewed again by the assembly were: Captain John Smith and Pocahontas, Pilgrims making friends with the Indians, Betsy Ross making the flag, Daniel Boone held by Indians, and a scene from Lincoln's life.

### WALTZ DREAM GIVEN BY STAFF

Was it a dream? Yes, a Waltz Dream at that, but in the form of a movie, given by the staff, February 21.

There was an added attraction, which was presented by the members of the staff. This attraction was a high class vaudeville. In act I, Miss Mary Hall stepped from back of the curtain and recited. Act II was a pirate scene, featuring an all star cast. In act III we had the Waltz Dream in reality as Misses May Willis and Constance Clark, dressed in old fashioned costumes,

### "THE VOICE OF AUTHORITY"

What's happened to those Grange members? Something worse than usual must be troubling their consciences! Sard is pacing the corridors frantically clutching a pill bag. Buffett, languidly fanning herself, declares she isn't fond of dish washing. Dryden is wringing her hands and worrying over her tress. With a stamp of her foot "Micky" violently declares that men are nuisances anyway!

Did you say "why"? Well the cast for "The Voice of Authority" has been made public!

Mary Larrimore, the stenographer.  
Helen Hopkins, the newspaper woman.

Jennie De Wilde, the cooking teacher.  
Dorothy Buffett, the butterfly.  
Virginia Dryden, the bride-to-be.  
Marian McAllister, independent.  
Esther Sard, the physician.  
Charles Fisher, the Voice of Authority.

If you are troubled with appendicitis you had better take a back seat in the auditorium. You will laugh until your sides ache watching the efforts of the seven heroines to outwit the all-powerful "Voice." Then too, Miss Wilson and Mrs. Bennett agree that the actors in "The Voice of Authority" will "speak the speech trippingly on the tongue—suit the action to the word and the word to the action—and those that play the clowns" (which includes all Grangers) "speak no more than is set down for them."

### FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS NOTED

At the assembly on Tuesday afternoon, February 12, a very interesting one act play depicting the lives of the noted people born during the month of February was presented by the members of the Carneau Society. For the time being the students, forgetting their surroundings, were carried to the scene of a birthday party given by Madame February. Here they found many famous men and women present. Among the guests were Abraham Lincoln, George and Martha Washington, Daniel Boone, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Mary Lyons, and Charles Dickens accompanied by Tiny Tim.

Each guest gave a brief account of his or her life which included many interesting and unusual experiences. After this a large birthday cake, on which nine candles were burning, was brought in by Snowflake. The party came to a close by the singing of the song, "Happy Birthday to All."

### LOHENGRIIN AT PARTY

Have you heard about the wedding? If you haven't just listen to this.

Miss Polly White and Miss Betty Holloway were united on the evening of February 15. The bride was attended by: Miss Mary Horsey, as maid of honor; Misses Constance Clark and Helen Hering, as bridesmaids, and Miss Nancy Holloway as flower girl. The groom's attendants were Miss Virginia Malone as best man, and Misses Eva Funk and Marian McAllister as ushers.

Before the wedding march from "Lohengrin" was heard, Miss May Willis sang, "Oh Promise Me" and "I Love You Truly" which created the true atmosphere for such an occasion. The ceremonies were then performed most reverently by Miss Pauline Comegys, the minister, who spoke not a word, for it was a mock wedding.

Now, if you want to question this unusual performance, ask the Rotarians, for they were witnesses and they can testify for it was for them the entertainment was given.

After all ceremonies were completed the bridal party sang "Way Down South," "And If the Flowers," "Go Lovely Rose," "Just Like a Melody," and "O Tell Me Why," accompanied by Miss Gladys Feidler who directed the evening's performance. This concluded the program and judging by the applause, it met with the approval of those for which it was intended.

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waltzed and sang old love songs. The evening proved very entertaining. Even after the show everyone had a sweet time as several girls walked up and down the aisles calling, "Candy, candy, candy."

### OUR POET'S CORNER

#### SPRING

The seething winter heaves a sigh,  
And to Queen Spring gives sway;  
For has not winter played her game  
In fore-sending her array?

O, Spring with gay hilarity  
Rings forth with loud acclaim,  
While winter shriek—alack for shame!  
She dare not tell her name.

Spring calls her songbirds from afar;  
Green grasses kiss the earth's damp cheeks;

And daffodils don caps of yellow,  
While they to baby violet speak.

The lovely pictures I see painted  
Under skies of azure blue,  
Bring memories of happy childhood,  
When I was a picture, too.

Come, gentle Spring, and join thy hand  
With that of her, this little child.

Give back to her that glow of eye,  
A loving smile, and mien so mild.

ANNA BONNER

### FAITH TRIUMPHANT

The day had brought new cares and troubles,  
And peace seemed hidden from my sight.

I found no comfort in meditation,  
And even faith had taken flight.

When my weary head sought the pillow,  
Darkness spread her wings about.

No prayer to God could I deliver;  
My soul was steeped in sinful doubt.

The darkness seemed beset with questions:  
Can natural laws of life conceive

Of e'en a God who lives forever;  
Do people know, or just believe?

Could there be a living God so powerful  
That in every place could be,

Watching every act of mortal man,  
Loving even wretched souls like me?

Is God a glorious being,  
Splendid and awesome to see?

Or is He a human God,  
Loving sinners like me?

Wearily I tossed and pondered,  
Wracked my brain in search of light,

Pondered deep this mighty question:  
"What is God?" I asked the night.

I raised my eyes to Heaven;  
I carried my troubles above.

And, in response to earnest prayer,  
Came the answer—"God is Love."

FLORA HANKINS

### BASKET BALL SEASON CLOSES

On February 13 the boys' and girls' teams of Pocomoke High journeyed to Salisbury and engaged the Normal Varsity squads at the Parish House gym. The Pocomoke boys, although they had had only two weeks' practice, gave the Normal boys a tough fight and the game ended with the "Teachers" only eight points to the good. The final score was Salisbury 18, Pocomoke 10.

On February 14 the Normal boys met Company I at the Armory, and due to the fine defensive work of Paisley and Bowdin for the Soldiers, the Normal lads met defeat. And then, O saddest tale of all, the squad journeyed to Cambridge on February 22. Handicapped by a lack of practice the Teachers put up a game fight but when the final whistle blew Cambridge High was on the long end of a 52-4 score. Normal hopes to give them a better fight in the return game which will be played here soon.

A last minute game was scheduled for February 23 and the State Normal lads met a picked team of all stars on the Armory floor before the Wicomico-Eastlake game. Due to the fine defense and the scoring run for Smith the Teachers easily held their own the first half but then the old last half jinx got them and the final score stood All Stars 21, Normal 15. The line-up was as follows:

All Stars	Teachers
Fields	f. Collins
O'Keefe	f. Fisher
Jack	c. Bryan
	Matthews
Moore	g. Smith
Bowdin	g. Burton

### THE ARBOR MYSTERY

(Conclusion)

By FLORA HANKINS

The abashed students fell back in amazement before the disheveled figure of Dr. Swanson. He gasped for breath after his hurried climbing of two flights of stairs. His poise and dignity had not yet returned when he gasped out:

"You'd better wait until you know the particulars before you drive your persecutions to such lengths as this."

The students were still standing respectfully at attention when Dr. Swanson gestured over his shoulder to someone outside the door.

"Come in here, Hartwell, and tell these diligent young men the truth of the matter."

Hartwell, the dignified president of the Student Council, entered. A deadly quiet greeted his entrance for the students well knew that they had rushed Bill's case without the supervision of Hartwell. They expected richly deserved rebuke, but instead of harsh words on the lips of their leader they saw tears in his eyes.

"Boys, I'm sorry this awful thing has happened, but there seems to be no one who is entirely to blame. You see there were rumors afloat that the Student Council reporters were showing partiality. Such rumors were wrecking the standards of the school. Something had to be done at once. Dr. Swanson and I got together and decided to frame Bill, since he was one of the most popular men in school. We talked the plan over with Bill and he agreed to pretend to seek aid from John Melen during Political Science examination. None of the boys knew that Bill's excellent record in the subject had exempted him from examination. We thought this would be an excellent test of the faithfulness of our Student Council reporters. If they reported Bill, one of the most popular boys in school, the rumor could be easily discounted."

The students looked sheepishly at each other. Hartwell's statements had shown them that this terrible episode had really been a carefully planned affair, and that they had been the victims of a frame up. Their countenances clouded when they glanced back at the crumpled form on the white bed. Bob Stanford stepped forward angrily.

"The least you could have done would have been to warn us when you saw we were so in earnest."

Dr. Swanson held up his hand.

"You forget that Hartwell and I have been out of town for the last week. No one save us knew of the frame-up and Steelman knew that his own unverified statements would make things worse for him."

Bob fell back in silence. There seemed little left to say.

Just then the figure on the bed stirred. Bill raised himself upon one elbow, looked dazedly at the abashed students and the careworn face of Dr. Swanson, then sank back moaning softly. For an instant his eyes remained closed. A quiver of a smile worked the bandage on the side of his face. His voice came weakly:

"Say, fellows, is this my funeral?"

A sigh of relief greeted the sound of the familiar voice. The strained silence broke. Every man tried to make his question loudest.

"Bill, old fellow, are you all right? Are there any broken bones?"

Bill looked at the group around the bed. He seemed to take in the situation at a glance.

"If I am still alive it is due to no show of partiality on the part of the Student Council."

Even Dr. Simpson's face broke into a smile of relief.

As full consciousness returned, a shadow of horror crossed Bill's face.

"Where's Bab, boys? For God's sake don't tell me that she is—"

His voice trailed off into silence. The group around the bed burst into a roar of mirth.

"Say fellows, did you hear that? He comes thru death's jaws yelling 'Where's Bab!'"

Bill grinned foolishly—

"Aw say, I think you might lay off a fellow after you'd half killed him!"

At that moment a white robed nurse pushed a wheelchair through the door and in the chair, still swathed in bandages, and wearing a look of extreme

If one should sail from the broad Chesapeake, through the sounds, Tangier and Pocomoke, he would eventually come upon one of the deepest rivers in the world for its width, a swift, narrow stream, whose dark-hued waters gave it the Indian name, Pocomoke. The view around is far from unattractive, though there are no rocky coasts or towering mountains, but the absence of these, leaves here a charm of quietude and serenity. The ever-green forests on its banks possess a soft picturesqueness and seem to sing a lullaby of peace. The river seems to welcome the newcomer as it did when first its ripples were stirred by the keel of civilization in 1608, when Captain John Smith sailed against its tide in search of pure water. He found Indians, of the Nanticoke tribe, but designated by the name of the stream on which they lived—the Pocomoke.

He bargained with them for the precious liquid, but describes it with disgust as "puddle water."

It was on this stream that on the 23rd of April, 1635, three pinnaces, one of Claybourne and two of Governor Calvert, engaged in the first naval battle waged by white men upon American waters. The quiet of the scenes was broken by the hoarse voice of conflict, and four dying men dyed the dark waters darker with their blood.

About ten miles from the mouth of this reverent river is the little village which is dear to the heart of every Presbyterian. Away from the main highways and railroads—it sleeps in the manner accustomed to it for many years. It retains the charm and simplicity which is characteristic of the little farming community, Rehoboth.

About two hundred yards from the river is the spot which has become famous all over the country. It is there that Old Rehoboth Presbyterian Church stands—Makemie's church. One notices immediately the simplicity of the lines and desires to know more about the ancient structure which dates back to 1708.

It was built, according to authority, of bricks brought to this country from England, and has solid brick walls. Originally it adhered to the old Scotch idea of having the doors facing south and the pulpit in the north side. The people in those days either had more religion or more endurance, for they could sit in a cold building for three or four hours listening to a sermon. A

anxiety was Bab. She took one glance at the figure on the bed. Their eyes met—

"Bab!"

"Bill!"

"Hold everything," yelled dignified Dr. Swanson. "The Student Council has business elsewhere. Let's adjourn."

To

FRANCIS MAKEMIE

Father of the American Presbyterian Church, Rehoboth.

His First and Favorite Child:

Founded A. D. 1683

These Sacred Grounds were Given by Him.

He said:

"Everything should tend Heavenward."

One would not be content to leave this spot of beauty without knowing something of the story of the struggles and hardships which confronted these pioneers of Presbyterianism.

In 1665, Colonel William Stevens, a native of Buckinghamshire, England, patented the Rehoboth Plantation as his home. Taking its name from Genesis 26:12: "And he removed from thence and digged another well, and for that they strove not; and he called the name of it Rehoboth; and he said, From now the Lord hath made ROOM for us and we shall be fruitful in the land." It was due to his influence that in 1672 Rev. Robert Maddux was called to preach in four places in the county, one of these—the house of William Stevens at Pocomoke Town which later took the name of his plantation, Rehoboth. There was, however, no church building or organization at this time.

The period from 1673 to 1679 was one of steady growth and prosperity for the little community, Rehoboth. At about this time it became a port of entry and was the main highway from Maryland to Virginia by means of the

lost one of its greatest promoters in America. The Old Rehoboth Church in Somerset County is a reminder of him which is viewed every year by hundreds of tourists, eager to feast upon the charms of its moulding walls.

With his passing Presbyterianism lost one of its greatest promoters in America. The Old Rehoboth Church in Somerset County is a reminder of him which is viewed every year by hundreds of tourists, eager to feast upon the charms of its moulding walls.

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## Our Historic Eastern Shore



OLD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT REHOBOTH, MD.

### REHOBOTH BY THE RIVER

By MARY HORSEY

number of years ago the two doors were converted into windows and one door was made on the west side. This was done to increase the heating possibilities.

On entering the building one is amazed at the state of preservation the old box pews are in. They are cherished by the members of the church and could not be bought at any price. Straight lines are the outstanding features of these high pews, fashioned from some dark wood, which, no doubt, is native to that section. Now, at one end there is a balcony which for many years was sealed in the wall. It is one of the three original balconies which was built in Makemie's time.

Until a few years ago there could be seen from the congregation a high arched ceiling the timbers of which have remained intact since 1708, but also, due to the heating problem, a lower ceiling was constructed. The old pulpit which was from seven to eight feet high has long since crumbled into dust, but the memory of Makemie lives forever, not only in the hearts of the people, but in a marble tablet at the front of the church, back of the pulpit, which reads:

To

FRANCIS MAKEMIE

Father of the American Presbyterian Church, Rehoboth.

His First and Favorite Child:

Founded A. D. 1683

These Sacred Grounds were Given by Him.

He said:

"Everything should tend Heavenward."

One would not be content to leave this spot of beauty without knowing something of the story of the struggles and hardships which confronted these pioneers of Presbyterianism.

In 1665, Colonel William Stevens, a native of Buckinghamshire, England, patented the Rehoboth Plantation as his home. Taking its name from Genesis 26:12: "And he removed from thence and digged another well, and for that they strove not; and he called the name of it Rehoboth; and he said, From now the Lord hath made ROOM for us and we shall be fruitful in the land." It was due to his influence that in 1672 Rev. Robert Maddux was called to preach in four places in the county, one of these—the house of William Stevens at Pocomoke Town which later took the name of his plantation, Rehoboth. There was, however, no church building or organization at this time.

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## ALUMNI CONTRIBUTE INTERESTING ITEMS

(Continued from Page 1)

Soon after I sent out small invitations to all the parents to meet at the school for a social gathering, but as I called it, "A Get Acquainted Gathering."

The parents responded beautifully. I gave a short talk on what a P. T. A. was, the purposes for which it stood and what it should do for the school and the community. With further help from Miss Fisher, county supervisor; Miss Bradley, attendance officer, and Miss Matthews, music supervisor, we were able to organize a P. T. A. that very evening, much to my delight.

Then, the work began, but with the president and the co-operation of each other member, we are putting forth every effort possible to make Williamsburg a standard school. The P. T. A. is now discussing ways and means of getting a new ceiling, new floors and new roof. So you really can see that they are at work.

I sincerely wish everyone as much success in organizing a P. T. A. as I have had. It isn't so hard, so don't mind it one bit, it's just the thoughts of it.

MARIAN BRINSFIELD

### Three Years of Work

It was from S. N. S. that I received my desire to teach in a rural school. Upon graduating, I went back to my home county and was appointed as teacher of Galestown school. This is my third year in this school. We have one of the most active P. T. A. organizations in the county. Since I have been here, we have raised and spent \$525.00 for the improvement of the exterior and interior of the school.

HELEN WINDSOR

### The Little Red Schoolhouse

Our Little Red School House is not favorably situated which makes it difficult for the pupils to attend. By teaching more than the three R's we are striving to reach the goal of perfect attendance.

ISABEL HASTINGS,  
Lawson School.

### Why We Progress

In order for a school to attain its aims we must have perfect attendance. We are striving to attain certain aims and to insure perfect attendance.

IRENE HASTINGS

There's music in the air. Harford County announcing—

### Music In a Rural School

Someone has said that "music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life." We can easily see this is true when we apply it to ourselves. How much is music going to mean to those children who are under our care?

The children in our school are very fond of music. They really enjoy singing the songs we have taught them. Music means to these children something which they do not get from anything else in their school life. Just one song or one record played brings life into their other work. By adding new records to our collection we are hoping the children will gain a more lasting and greater appreciation for the better music of today.

DOROTHY VAUGHN

Music hath the charm to soothe the savage breast so why not—? Pardon me, but we have Talbot.

### Is Talbot County on the Map?

Chapel school, one of the largest rural ones of the county, has maintained an average of 90 or above, even though the dirt roads are deplorable at times.

Miss D. Louise Barnes attributes this to the unflinching interest of her patrons—so essential to the progress of a rural school.

### Our Guest

Dr. Cook spent most of the day at Cordova recently and visited each room of our school. He seemed very much pleased with our school. He made himself so at home and seemed so interested in everything we were trying to accomplish that we hope he will pay us another visit at his earliest convenience. We are ready to welcome him.

ANN COULBY

### Worship, Beauty, Truth and Happiness

An extract from a very interesting article received from Alma Slaughter is as follows:

We teachers have a task. Are we worthy of it? Let us be. From the children who enter our bookish little schoolrooms, we find happiness, beauty and truth. Do you teach them? No, they teach you. They teach you to be just. They teach you simplicity. They make us merrier and more tender. In desperately looking up their questions

we grow more learned ourselves. Do you say this sounds old—that you have heard it many times before? Well! Truth, Beauty and Happiness are all old too. And yet they are marvels.

This is station A. F. T. F. (Alumni From the Field) signing off until next month.

## THROUGH EUROPE

### WITH MISS VANBIBBER

(Continued from Page 1)

nations, a large proportion of the earth's surface. The Society of Nations has two associated bodies—the World Court which is a separate body and has separate members and the International Labor Organization. The latter is housed in a separate building built and furnished by laboring men and women from all over the world.

"The League consists of a body of 14 members of the council. Every September each of the 55 nations sends three delegates to the assembly of the League. The Secretariat helps control international health, traffic, drugs, and so on. It has over 200 members and sits forever in Palace of the Nations gathering data from all the nations. There were twenty-five to thirty different languages spoken at the meetings."

We visited the League with Miss Vanbibber, also many spots of beauty and gathered much valuable information as well as enjoying it again with her. We were delighted with the trip and hope she will be able to visit us again and take us with her over the seas to the Parliament of the World.

### T. J. CARUTHERS

### GIVES SECOND LECTURE

(Continued from Page 1)

torium unless you will back out. Dance around awhile and you will turn one of 360 degrees. Turn as many times to the right as to the left and you will be at the same place you started.

"We are living mathematical concepts every day. Mathematics originated out in life, not in books. Think of plants, for instance, the cross section and the veins running parallel. Then the bee is quite a mathematician.

He makes the six sided cells because they fit so nicely.

"The law of probability is an interesting topic. Think these things over: If you enter a dark room, where there are seven chairs around the stove and one holds a cat, one a dog and another some dough without your knowledge; what is the probability of sitting in an empty chair? If in the last twenty years the rainfall in a certain state has been from 39 to 40 inches, what is the probability the almanac will be correct in saying it will be 39.9 inches for the year 1930?

"Yes, we live mathematics. Books called Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, and Calculus have been planned for us by prominent men in the development of mathematics, since the time of Socrates, Plato, Pythagoras, Archimedes and others, but the contents of such books have been taken from real life.

"Mathematics, as other subjects, has its ethical values. The three main ones are: First, creating learning and thinking in perfect ideals; two, the liberation of human thought; third, reverence for truth. Maybe you would like to raise this question, 'Is there an in-human side?'"

## STUDENTS ASSIST

### IN LEAGUE MEET

(Continued from Page 1)

Teachers' Association and the Maryland branch of the League of Nations Association.

The group greatly enjoyed not only participation in these activities, but also the opportunity to see at close range such a celebrated person as Dr. Shotwell of New York who spoke on the Kellogg Peace Pact. Much interest was added to the meeting by the presence of official representatives from many of the foreign consulates, and the fact that most of the speeches were delivered in the speaker's native tongue.

One of the most enjoyable features of the trip was the charming hospitality of the Towson Normal School which entertained the delegates. The girls appreciated the opportunity to get acquainted with their sister normal school and were loud in their praises of the trip both from an intellectual and a social point of view.

# The Holly Leaflet

The primary classes have been studying about the signs of spring. After learning many things about the first songbird of spring, they wrote the following:

### Polly and the Bluebird

One spring morning, Polly was sitting on a wall picking apple blossoms. What do you think she saw? A little bird was sitting on a branch swinging in the wind. It was singing, "Tru-ally." Polly said to herself, "How happy the bird must be." She sat on the wall till her mother called.

When Polly went in, she told her mother about seeing a bird. She described it. Her mother said, "That is a bluebird."

MARY LOUISE LONG, Grade 2

### THE BLUEBIRD

One day I saw a little bird And "Tru-ally" was what I heard. His coat was blue, his vest was red. "Oh, bluebird—sign of spring," I said.

VIRGINIA ROSE VINCENT, Grade 2

### THE BLUEBIRD

I like to hear the bluebird's song, Because I know that winter's gone. He sings his song so full of cheer, And tells us all that spring is here.

FLORENCE MAY WILLIAMS, Grade 2

### THE BLUEBIRD

At first of March, the bluebird gay So glad that snow has gone away, Will sing to all that spring has come In "Tru-ally" his little hum.

Third Grade

### SPRING

I like to hear the birdies sing And watch them on the branches swing; Up in the trees where breezes blow To drive away the cold, white snow.

WILLIAM T. SMITH, Grade 3

### POOH

Let's make a hum to tiny Pooh Who liked to sing the songs he knew. Many little hums he made too. We like them all, Oh yes; we do.

First Grade

### MAKING GOOD CITIZENS

The Fourth, Fifth and Sixth grades are working for citizenship because we believe this is as important as any subject. It is just as good, if not better, to receive an A in citizenship as in Arithmetic, Geography or any other subject.

We are doing many things in order to become better citizens. First we recite our pledge every morning during opening exercise. In the afternoon we take ten minutes of our time to discuss citizenship and check our charts. These charts contain our citizenship requirements, which were selected by the boys. Every day we award merit cards to the honor rows and every Friday we give them to the good citizens. Every month we post the Honor Roll on the bulletin board of the elementary school and publish it in the Holly Leaflet. Twice each month we have a meeting of the Salisbury Service Society, which has for its motto, "Build Good Habits." On our reports we will receive a mark for citizenship. The

boys and girls who are the best will receive a Salisbury Service Society pin.

We hope to succeed in becoming the kind of citizens of whom our parents, our school, and our community will be proud.

Grade 6

### SALISBURY SERVICE SOCIETY

The meeting of the Salisbury Service Society was held February 8, 1929. The minutes were read and approved.

In the reports of the committee it was said that Robert Atkinson and Alwyn Wooten were fighting but they said it was for fun so we went on with the meeting. The question about riding bicycles around the school was brought up. The president appointed a committee to see Miss Marshall. They are Wade Caruthers, Robert Atkinson and Louise Ekstrom.

We then had election. The officers are: President, Ruby Ellen Roberts; vice president, Leslie Purnell; secretary-treasurer, Eleanor Long. The committees appointed by the president are Entertainment, Elizabeth Dashiells and Mary Belle Politt; Collection, Pauline Long and Margaret Phillips; Citizenship, Evelyn Ekstrom and Jane Allen; Health, Arthur Holloway and Henry White. Ruth Long was appointed librarian.

The meeting was adjourned.

ELEANOR LONG,  
Secretary

The meeting of the S. S. S. was called to order February 22, 1929. The minutes were read and approved.

The committee had not gone to see Miss Marshall so they are going next

week. The Collection committee gave their report. They had not done their duty well but we decided to give them another chance. We next had the Health committee report. Arthur hadn't done but part of his duty but he is doing better so we decided to let him stay on it. The Entertainment committee then reported. The question of sliding in the hall was discussed. It was decided that this made as much noise as running and was very disturbing to others. The society voted to add the following amendment to the constitution: People sliding in the hall should stay in two recesses.

The meeting then adjourned.

RUTH MORRIS,  
Secretary

February Honor Roll—Jean Disharoon, Mary Belle Politt, Evelyn Ekstrom, Eleanor Long, Leslie Purnell, Wade Caruthers, Ruby Ellen Roberts, Ruth Morris, Margaret Townsend, Carlyle Phillips.

### WE WON!

On February 16 the girls of the Normal Elementary School won the shuttle relay at the Girls' Carnival. Everyone's heart was fluttering. The whistle blew! Our feet seemed as though they were flying. We played against sixteen teams. When the time came for us to get our cards and the referee said we had won, we just jumped up and down for joy. When we came home, everyone was very proud and happy.

RUTH MORRIS, Grade 6