

JUNE JOYANCE

PROMISES GAIETY

Many Added Attractions Mark
Close of School
Year

"TOY SHOP" TO BE GIVEN

One of the crowning events of the school year comes on June 6th and 7th—the June Joyance. This spring festival is held each year near the close of school. It is a co-operative affair under the auspices of the Normal School and the P. T. A. of the elementary school.

This year the June Joyance promises more joy than ever—joy to everyone. On Thursday evening, June 6th, a supper will be served by the students of the Normal School. Following supper a movie and vaudeville stunts will be given in the beautiful auditorium of S. N. S. Then anyone who wishes to indulge in the latest steps may do so, stepping of course for light and dainty refreshments served from the many pretty booths along the corridors by the P. T. A. members.

But on Friday night comes the real entertainment. In the lobby—and the lobby and the corridors there will be many P. T. A. booths of various kinds where one may get refreshments or buy things for the children. Big balloons, little balloons, and all sizes and colors of balloons will be there waiting to be burst by some little hand.

One of the main attractions of the evening will be the novelty booths. Here one will find the orange tree laden with fruit all ready for picking. This will take the place of the fish pond. A new original feature will be the black cats sold at the booth. Rumor tells us that these cats reflect personality and individuality. But much mystery is mixed up with black cats since you may do many things to obtain one. But to be anyone at all you must obtain one.

At 8 o'clock the same evening the elementary school children will give in the auditorium a play, "The Toy Shop." About 65 children will take part in this performance. The first scene of the play opens in a toy shop. Of course there are many dolls—big dolls, Dutch dolls, French dolls and all other kinds. Clowns and Johnny Jump-ups stand straight on their shelf. But the day must end and the toys are left alone until the good fairy comes and gives life to everyone. Then, such a frolic! All night long the toys play and dance but day comes too soon and each toy must go back to his shelf to wait for some child to come and take him away.

As an added feature the elementary school is very proud to announce that the recently organized orchestra will make its first public appearance.

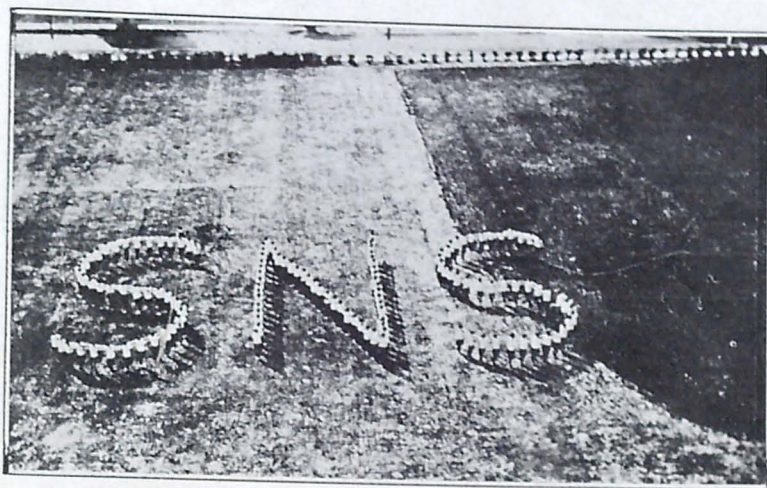
After the "Toy Shop" mothers and daddies may view some of the work of the elementary school which has been carried on this year. This exhibition of work will be on display in the elementary class room.

With the close of the June Joyance comes Commencement Week. Then joy—for the Seniors!

S. N. S. REPRESENT-

ED AT BALTIMORE

Salisbury Normal School was represented at the Annual Girls' Winter Carnival in Baltimore by: Miss Edna Marshall, Dr. W. J. Holloway, Misses Martha Jones, Hettie Collins, Helen Robinson, Vivian Marriner, Marion McAlistair, Ethel Godfrey, Anna Bonner, Martha Conner, Ruth Gretzinger and Wanda Vickers.



S. N. S. IN LIVING LETTERS

One Tuesday afternoon in April the student body marched out on the front campus to form the initials of their Alma Mater. Much excitement was in the air, the thrill coming from the fact that the picture was to be taken from the air. Did the students wait patiently in the hot sun for the cameraman to arrive? Finally, in the distance, the whirr of the plane was heard. Everyone watched eagerly for the white handkerchief to drop. This was the code previously agreed upon as a signal for the picture to be taken. In a few seconds the airplane whizzed away and everyone was free to make a dash for the handkerchief as an addition to his memory book.

"NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH"

CAST SCORES SUCCESS

"Nothing But the Truth," a three act comedy given by the school on Friday evening, April 26, fulfilled every promise made by its sponsors in the way of good, wholesome amusement. Said to be among the best productions ever staged at Salisbury Normal, and unique in that it was the first all-school play to be presented there, it has won for itself a well deserved place among the outstanding scholastic events of the past four years.

Its success, partly due to the modern and appealing plot, must be attributed mainly to the sincerity of the entire cast, each of whom effected his role with an excellent interpretation, and to the tireless workers behind the scenes, whose attention to the details of costumes, scenery and coaching gave the production a really theatrical personality.

John Lord as E. M. Ralston, typical broker of a large New York firm, created a series of laughs with his impersonation of a man bent on the improvement of his business with as little regard as possible for the moral requirement of truth. Equally as deserving of actors' laurels was Milford Brown. As young Robert Bennett, for whom sympathy was keen when he wagged

\$10,000 that he could tell nothing but the truth for twenty-four hours, Mr. Brown proved himself capable of impersonating a conscientious fellow, who finds, almost to his ruin, that true virtue and diplomacy can seldom walk hand-in-hand.

In the role of Mrs. E. H. Ralston, Flora Hankins made a charming wife and hostess. As her daughter, Gwen-dolyn, in love with Bennett, Mary Hall won her way into the hearts of the audience with her winsomeness and ease.

These four characters were ably supported by seven others of the cast, all of whom contributed generously to the success of the play. They were:

Ethel Clark—Grace Rood
Miss Mabel Jackson—Margaret Watkins

Sable—Evelyn Paige
Martha—Virginia Dryden
Carenee Van Dusen—Mary Horsey
Dick Donnelly—Helen Robinson
Bishop Doran—Iris Humphreys

The hackneyed line, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen" was never more applicable than on the evening of the play, when Emma Jones, cleverly housed in an improvised clock, stood unseen for two hours, face rosy

COMMENCEMENT

WEEK ANTICIPATED

Portrait of Principal To Be
Unveiled on Class
Day

ADDRESS BY DR. McMURRY

The week which will close the fourth year of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury will be noted for several events of much interest to the students and friends of this school, but especially to the departing Seniors.

The day which will be the most crowded with activities of a Commencement Week is Class Day, Saturday, June 8th. The first event will be the Class Day Exercises, held at 10:30 a. m. At this time the Seniors and their guests will witness the unveiling of a portrait of Dr. W. J. Holloway, the principal of the school since its beginning, and the one to whom much credit is due for our school, the institution so needed on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. This oil painting of our principal is the gift of the Senior class to the school. In the afternoon the Alumni will hold a reunion. The business meeting of this group has been scheduled for 3 o'clock. The most solemn feature of Class Day, however, will be the induction of graduates into the Alumni Association. This will be an impressive and beautiful initiation service, in which the symbolism of certain architectural features of the entrance to the main building will be revealed to the entering Alumni. This ceremony will be balanced nicely by the Senior-Alumni reception and dance, which will be held during the evening. These different types of meetings will surely make the fusion of graduates and Alumni more firm and lasting.

On Sunday, June 9th, many pews of St. Peter's Episcopal Church will be filled with graduates and friends of the Normal School. On this date at 8 o'clock the Baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Roy Rolfe Gilson, of this church.

The climax of this last week will be the Commencement, which is at the same time an end and a beginning for the graduates. On Monday morning, June 10th, at 11 o'clock, the graduation exercises will be held. The Seniors will be honored in many ways on this day, the first honor being the privilege of receiving their diplomas from the hand of Albert C. Ritchie, governor of our state. They will have the pleasure and signal honor of hearing Dr. Frank M. McMurry, formerly professor of Elementary Education at Teachers' College, Columbia University, who will deliver the principal address of the day.

The honor which has never been enjoyed by any other class, however, will be that of being the first class to graduate from our beautiful auditorium. We are proud to say that this Senior class has proved itself worthy of such an honor, as no finer group can be found which will, departing, so grace our splendid building.

with heat, to turn the hands of the time-piece. If inanimate objects can have personality, then the clock ingeniously constructed by Mr. Richardson may justly be said to have won a place for itself by its charming execution of its duties.

In addition to Miss Jones, too much credit cannot be given the other unseen forces back-stage. Miss Matthews, as faculty coach, has but added another success to her growing list of student productions. Beulah Dixon, in charge of the costumes; Dolores Jones, director of publicity and property; Nellie Pruitt and Nellie Pahlman, who formed the scenery committee; Polly White and Helen Hering—all of these contributed invaluable services.

If school plays at Normal can have such a commendable debut, then future classes have much to anticipate.

COMMENCEMENT ACTIVITIES

June Sixth to June Tenth, 1929

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, JUNE SIXTH and SEVENTH
June Joyance, Normal and Elementary, School Departments

THURSDAY, JUNE SIXTH

8:00 P. M. Motion Picture and Vaudeville, Social Dancing

FRIDAY, JUNE SEVENTH

8:00 P. M. "The Toy Shop"—Elementary School

SATURDAY, JUNE EIGHTH

10:30 A. M. Class Day Exercises

3:00 P. M. Alumni Reunion, Business Session

6:30 P. M. Induction of Graduates into Alumni

8:00 P. M. Senior-Alumni Reception and Dance

SUNDAY, JUNE NINTH

8:00 P. M. Sermon to Graduates

Rev. R. R. Gilson, of St. Peter's Episcopal Church

MONDAY, JUNE TENTH

11:00 A. M. Commencement—Auditorium

Address, Dr. Frank M. McMurry

Presentation of Diplomas, Gov. Albert C. Ritchie



The Holly Leaf



Published monthly during the school year by the Salisbury Normal School
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EDITORIAL STAFF

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

APRIL-MAY, 1929

ALOHA OE

With the coming of spring we think of final tests which for you, Seniors, mean your last tests as students of S. N. S. With these thoughts in mind we realize that these are the last days before commencement. This is not the end for you, but rather, as the word implies, the beginning—the beginning of a life work for you, Seniors.

May success mark the first step in your life work, Seniors, and may each successive step in your life calling be one more step toward that great goal, the highest peak of achievement—success.

With the passing years you will look back on the days in S. N. S. and remember we hope, that the Class of '30 is back of you in spirit as of old and that "You may enter whenever you will."

SENIORS, REMEMBER!

O departing Seniors, so well prepared for the battle of life, hark back to the time (just a year ago) when you reached the end of your Junior year at Salisbury Normal School. You heaved a long sigh at the thought of having come through a whole year with no bones broken; but you looked ahead, and thought—"Wh-wh-what's ahead of me?" You wondered how you would ever find the "backbone" to take charge of things, and assume responsibility, as you knew you must.

Imagine then, our state of mind upon discovering that not only were we going to issue this month's school paper, but next year we must do it every month! However, in spite of our panic, and frightful lack of system, we finally managed to collect some thousands of words into a mass which we now call "The Holly Leaf."

Therefore, if this paper seems to the gentle reader very poorly edited, we humbly beg you, if a Senior, to consider, remember and—forgive.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

"What's this?" asked an excited Senior as she drew a piece of green paper from her mail box. "I have one, too. What does this say?" "Look, I bet that's a misprint! Let's hold it up to the mirror, maybe we can read it then. No, that didn't work." "I know," exclaimed a more brilliant member, "it's written backwards. Listen, The Junior Class of Maryland State Normal School requests the pleasure of your company at their—what's this? Back, oh, backwards Party. Rah! Won't that be fun!"

And such it proved to be as on the evening of April 5, Seniors and Juniors alike appeared "dressed appropriately." The reception committee was seated on the extreme right hand side of the library reading room, to greet the incoming guests.

The Grand March followed. A prize was given to Miss Jennie De Wilde for the best costume. Some well known games played backward served to "pep everyone up" for the dancing and refreshments which followed.

When Miss Ruth said "Last dance" everyone was sorry, but somehow or other that proved to be a rather (?) long one.

PIPPA'S SONG

The year's at the spring;
And day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hill-side's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn;
God's in His Heaven—
All's right with the world.
—Browning

ALUMNI, ATTENTION

Has the Alumni column been worth-while this year? You might answer "yes," if so whom will you thank for the help you have received from it? By all means thank the Alumni, who have willingly sent material for that column. May they all be as co-operative next year. Just for a summary, folks, we have a few more contributions for you:

BOOKS? NO, BOOKS!

Last fall our library consisted of a few old supplementary readers and a marred and mutilated table and chairs. The P. T. A. donated a bookcase, and the children painted our furniture a dark green. They sold toothbrushes to purchase the books. We have only even books as yet, but they are "well-bound, well-edited, well-phrased, well-illustrated, and, oh yes, the 'type' is large." They are a never ending source of delight, and it is a great reward of merit to sit in our bright library corner, and read.

MINIBEL BUTLER

MY TEACHING FIELD

There are three types of children with which I have to deal. Children who are interested in their work without any motivation, children who would be interested if aroused, and children who do not wish to be interested.

The first part of the school year I had a very large enrollment which added a discipline problem to the problem of a discipline problem in my First, Second and Third graders. How was I to do this?

It occurred to me that it would be possible to kill two birds with one stone—to discipline by arousing interest.

In order that I might secure the proper kind of discipline and at the same time arouse interest in my children, I had a variety of lessons and seatwork assignments. These are the types of things I did:

Sand table projects, picture study lessons, poster making, booklet making, moving pictures, dramatization, oral reading, contests between the boys and the girls, group reading, drill work games in Arithmetic as "Around, around I go," "Going fishing," "Climbing the tree" and many others. The best work is placed on the bulletin board and poor work is handed back. Another thing which keeps my children from getting restless is Physical Education drills. We also had a Primary Newspaper in which we put every day the grade which is the best. I always give the children the idea of self reliability. They must work quietly so as not to disturb others around them. If they were noisy it meant they were keeping someone else from working that wanted to. Do not misunderstand me, we did not do these types of things all the time. We had the old drudgery kind of work, also. But I find through giving children what they like to do they are more ready and willing to do things they dislike if we instill in the child the right attitude toward things.

MILDRED MITCHELL,
Stemmers Run, Md.

A SUPERVISOR'S MESSAGE

Miss Margaret Travers, supervisor of Wicomico county schools, gave an interesting talk to the students in assembly on "What the Supervisor Should Expect From a Teacher." One of her chief points was that a teacher should willingly co-operate with her co-workers for the benefit of the profession.

Miss Travers is the broad-minded type of supervisor who "hears the song in the songless egg," and her clearly evidenced interest in teachers in training shows her love of her profession and her desire for its progress. Fellow students, if one so practically allied with the profession is interested enough to catalog for us her expectations, what less can we do than live up to those expectations?

MY WORK

When girls leave Normal School they have such high hopes and feel so sure they will accomplish very much. I was one of them.

On entering my school for the first day little did I realize the responsibility and many discouraging moments were in store for me. There were forty-two (42) children in my First and Second grades. I had thought things would be much the same as they were in practice teaching. They were and are not. The discipline problem is much greater. To help with that many varieties of work must be used.

I was lucky in getting a school where many things are supplied and opportunities for good work are many. Baltimore county supplies its schools with many necessities and good supervision. I have tried to use my opportunities but my work has not been all I could have made it because of ill health on my part.

At present we are working on a Bird and Arbor Day project. The children are very much interested, and I am too. Our Nature Study, Literature and Reading lessons are based on birds and trees. I am enjoying my work and children very much. Although I have had disappointments I still have the high hopes and ambitions I had when I left S. N. S.

HESTER LECATES,

Riderwood, Md.

LAST P. T. A. OF '29

In the recent meeting of the P. T. A. of the Normal Elementary School, reports were given which gave an excellent idea of the work of this body during the year 1928-29. The P. T. A. has presented the school with pictures amounting to \$100.00, and books for the Elementary Library amounting to \$20.00. The two classrooms have been furnished with screens, costing the organization \$80.00. Mrs. W. W. Gavin, president of the Child Study class, made her report. She stated that during the year the class had grown from eight to thirty-two active members, and that all the members have found it a most interesting and helpful class.

Each month the meetings have been devoted to a special subject, such as "Health," "Literature," "Art," "Music," "Citizenship," and "Birds and Conservation"—each topic being presented by an interesting speaker and discussed by the parents and teachers.

The following were elected officers to serve for 1929-30:

President—Mr. Ralph Purnell
Vice president—Mrs. Brice Lorey
Secretary—Mrs. E. J. McLaughlin
If the P. T. A. thrives as well under these officers as it has under the past ones, it will in truth be a model P. T. A. of a model school. More can not be said.

SAY IT WITH MUSIC

"It's a precious little thing called love," do-do-de-de-do! etc. "Come on Virginia, you promised this one to me!"

These, and other similar sounds, can now be heard at noon, before or after dinner in the lobby. Indeed, some young school ma'ams are so ambitious (?) as to delay the "lick-and-a-promise" due their rooms and rush right up to the lobby after breakfast. And what, you ask, is the cause of all this display of excitement and enthusiasm? Why, of course it could be but one thing—the new victrola and radio! What a lot this one instrument has done to enhance the spirit and social atmosphere of the school! Now we are really anxious for our social hours to come so we can get one last strain of music and go to our work with more enthusiasm than we have been able to do this year. What a good working spirit it has put us in many a morning and noon when we were ready for classes. In the opinion of the students too much cannot be said in appreciation of this orthophonic and radio for the added hours of enjoyment.

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ONE RAINY SUNDAY

The sun went down, the moon came up, Then the rain began to pour,
They did exactly as they should,
There isn't any more.

More chairs were brought to the social room,

To be occupied by the guests,
The lights went out, Miss Ruth came in,

Now you can guess the rest.

BEHIND THE SCENES

"Make her mouth straight. You never saw a man with a Cupid's bow mouth." "Well, my brother's mouth has some shape to it." "Say, Horsey, I almost fell for you when I first saw that he-man complexion of yours." "Wait a minute Bishop, your lines aren't deep enough." "For goodness sakes don't get that jorgnetie upside down again." "Don't forget to say, 'What have you to say for yourself?' I want to get a chance to say 'Emond's my story and I'm gonna stick to it.'" "For Heaven's sake don't put any more lipstick on my mouth. I'll die of painter's colic now!"

GRANGERS PRESENT

"VOICE OF AUTHORITY"

On Friday, March 22, at 8 o'clock, a large and appreciative audience was surprised to witness the transformation of certain quiet, self-effacing members of the Grange into splendid actors. The play given by the Grange was "The Voice of Authority." Every member took his part splendidly, and the play was from all angles a success. The cast was:

Jean Campbell, the stenographer—Mary Larrimore
Priscilla Carter, the newspaper woman—Helen Hopkins
Martha Stearns, the cooking teacher—Jennie DeWilde
Gladys Cushing, the butterfly—Dorothy Buffet
Margery Whiting, the bride-to-be—Virginia Dryden
Elizabeth Kennedy, independent—Marian McAllister
Dr. E. T. Simpson, the physician—Esther Sard

The Voice of Authority—Charles Fisher

Coaches: Miss Ida Belle Wilson, Dorothy Shockley and Marian McAllister.

Between the acts the audience was entertained by an amateur minstrel called, "Professor Squeals' Radio School," and several of our students demonstrated their versatility as they played the part of young Negroes making merry.

These loyal workers are a great advertisement for the Grange as they have proven that this organization is a live, active society.

MRS. ENGLAR'S CONCERT

One of the most delightful treats of the year was given students of Salisbury Normal School on April 5th by Mrs. Lee Englar of this city. This accomplished and charming musician brought thorough enjoyment to the listeners during every moment of the concert. With each rendition she gave some of the outstanding facts of the composer's life which made her program all the more interesting and valuable.

The compositions rendered by Mrs. Englar were "Gavotte," transcribed by Brahms; Chopin's "Waltz No. 6," and "The Waltz of the Little Dog," "Impromptu in A[♭]" by Schubert; Dreychock's "Minuet"; Sous Bois, by Victor Staub, and "Dreams of Love," transcription from "Rigoletto" by Frantz Liszt.

ARBOR DAY OBSERVED

Although somewhat delayed due to weather conditions, the celebration of Arbor Day was held Tuesday afternoon, April 23. It was observed by the planting of trees and shrubs at various places on the campus by the two societies, the Y. M. C. A., the Athletic Association, the Grange, and the faculty.

We are very proud of our campus. It has been especially beautiful during the past two weeks. We hope and trust that similar work will be carried on in the coming years and that our campus will be a source of beauty and pleasure to all who shall view it.

YE EDITOR'S LAMENT

Getting out a paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers we are too lazy.

If we are not rustling news, we are not attending to business.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from another publication. We did.

Put Salt on Their Tails

"Have you read 'To a Field Mouse'?"

"No. How do you get them to listen?"—Student Printz.

Our Historic Eastern Shore



THE OLD WYE OAK AT WYE MILLS

As the tourist drives from Easton to Centerville he will pass an immense old white oak in the town of Wye Mills. Its stately grandeur calls on him to pause and forget for a moment the nerve racking hustle of the times. It has been crowned king of the oaks in America. It is eighty-nine feet high, its branches extend over an area of one hundred and forty feet and the largest limb is two feet, six and one-half inches in diameter. It is said to be nearly four hundred years old, and was probably an acorn about the time of Columbus' last voyage to America.

The famous Wye Oak is located on the banks of the Wye River on whose banks John and William Decorey settled in 1658. There are many old colonial mansions in the vicinity of Wye Mills. Among those most famous is "Blakeford" near Queenstown, granted to Henry Decorey by Lord Baltimore. It is still in the same family, its present owner is W. H. Decorey Wright Thom of Baltimore City and Queen Anne's County. Another famous colonial mansion is the Cockey home on Kent Island. It is the oldest of Kent Island mansions and was owned by one of our early settlers, Captain Cockey, and is now owned by John Cockey. One of the finest brick colonial residences in Queen Anne's County is Bloomingdale, once owned by Teackle Wallis, now owned by Hiram Dudley of Baltimore. This property was originally patented by Captain Robert Mor-

ris under the name of Mount Mill. A part of it is now known as Sally Harris' mill. It was named for a daughter of one of the owners.

On Wye Island we find the Wye Hall, once the home of Governor William Paen, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He erected this fine mansion upon the plans of the designer of the White House. It was destroyed by fire in 1876, but rebuilt exactly like the old one. Just recently it has passed out of the family.

A few years ago it was discovered that there were a number of dead branches on the old Wye Oak and several cavities which needed attention. Through the generosity of Mr. Decorey Thom, Blakeford, Queen Anne's County, who contributed a considerable sum of money, the tree has been put in the best condition.

One of the characteristics of the tree is its buttress of roots around the base which gives it a much greater basal diameter than any other oak ever recorded. Its branches extend over three lawns in Wye Mills and they also tower over the state road. The tree is very symmetrical and is now in a splendid state of preservation. The trunk of the tree is in the lawn now owned by John Kinnamen. Many couples have been wed under this broad, towering oak.

Every year it attracts hundreds and thousands of visitors. The Wye Oak still sits by the side of the road patiently waiting for a visit from you.

A STICKY TIME

On a rainy, sticky day the Sticker editor was carrying a sticky stick. The Sticker editor was hitting another sticky stick with the sticky stick the Sticker editor was carrying. Finally the Sticker editor left the sticky stick the Sticker editor was sticking in the sticky ground stuck in the ground and the Sticker editor's chin stuck in the sticky air.

The Sticker editor said, "Here is a sticky stick sticking there and there is a sticky stick stuck here. That sticks the Sticker editor making two sticky sticks. But in each case it sticks the Sticker editor as sticking to the wholeness of the sticky stick."

Then the Sticker editor using another sticky stick picking up the sticky stick sticking in the ground and laughed. The Sticker editor said, "I am a stickler in sticking to such sticky matters. I have stuck to the sticky rule for a sticking length of time. Just as the sticky stick sticking in the ground was a whole sticky stick so a stickler about a sticky person must be a whole sticky stick. The Sticker editor must not take a sticky part of a sticky person and try to make a sticky stickler out of it."

The Sticker editor got into such sticking philosophy that the Sticker editor forgot to stick some stickers into the sticky column left for the Stickers.

P. S. The Sticker editor hopes the sticker readers will just this once pardon the Sticker editor for the Sticker editor's unstickiness to the Sticker editor's stickily business.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Elections have held the interest of all at S. N. S. for the past two weeks.

These people have been chosen for their respective offices:

President of class—Betty Dallas

Carnean president—Constance Clark

Bagleam president—Ruth Scott

House president—Flora Hankins

Holly Leaf staff:

Editor—Alice Mellott

Associate editor—Aline Adkins

Literary editor—Dorothy Knotts

Alumni editor—Miriam Nottingham

Art editor—Doris Cooper

Humor editor—Ollie Kelly

Business manager—William Matthews

Typist—Catherine Bailey

JUST A REMINDER

It will not be long now before Alumni Day. Before you even realize, June 8 will be here. Alumni, how many of you are coming home? You know the program for that day, do you not? Well just as a reminder, it goes something like this—Alumni meeting or Get-Together in the afternoon, Senior initiations in the early evening, and the dance that night. It is going to be a full day, a glorious day at home. Be honest! Isn't it something to anticipate?

WESTERN MARYLAND

JESTERS AT S. N. S.

On Wednesday evening, April 3, the Western Maryland College "Jesters" presented a novel and varied entertainment in the auditorium of S. N. S.

The first half of the program included "Red Hot Synecopation" by the Green and Gold Parrots and several selections by the Green and Gold Glee Club. "Pete" Gonsak, the Jester artist, pleased his audience with his wit and work. "Jap" Weisback and "Ed" Warfield as "Wit" and "Nitwit" were truly the Jester jesters. Solos by "Fronchy" De Haven and "Billy" Mather, and banjo duets were also included in this part of the program. As the curtain closed the first time the players sang "Dear Western Maryland."

The last part of the performance was the able presentation of the play "The Last Days of Pompeii," which was written by DeHaven and Rein, two of the Jester players. The program closed with the entire cast singing the Alma Mater.

A short dance after the entertainment, luncheon and dancing on Thursday all helped to make the visit of the Jesters a success. The only sad moment was when at 1 o'clock the bell called us all back to classes.

PICTURE

Constance Clark cheering for Bagleams.

Ruth Scott hugging Pep.

The Holly Leaf coming out ahead of time.

Normal School without a radio.

The kitchen without Letha.

Decorations for a dance without Mr. Richardson.

Miss Ruth with a new Dodge.

The old Dodge with fewer than twenty passengers.

Normal School without LESSON PLANS.

Supervisors without a conference.

The old bus without a rattle.

Each Senior with his own forty.

Helen T. without D. D.

10:30-a. m. with no one around the post office.

Aline A. being early for 8:30 classes.

Getting every article for the paper asked for.

Books being turned into the library on time.

Any class without a heavy assignment.

S. N. S. corridors without James.

Any student not grumbling about work.

The Rue Publishing Company setting the type for this issue.

C-A-R-N-E-A-N

Carneans, under Constance Clark

Are going to be

Reliable and responsible

Now and forever.

Each and every person will

Agree that there's

Nothing like us

CARNEANS!!

HOLLY STICKERS

Chaucer, Alias Canterbury

Question on True-False Test—"The Canterbury Tales" were written by Abelard, a French scholar.

Pupil—I marked that true.

Miss Wilson—Why you ought to know who wrote that.

Pupil—Honest I don't. Who was it? Canterbury?

* * *

"Cornet Bridge"

"Let's play cornet bridge."

"Whaddya mean—cornet bridge?"

"Play yer ace and I'll trumpet."

—Exchange.

Blessings of Inventions

George (from next door)—Mrs. Jones, may I use your telephone?

Mrs. Jones—Certainly, George. Is yours out of order?

George—Well, not exactly, but Sis is using it to hold up the window, ma's cutting biscuits with the mouthpiece and baby's teething on the cord.—Literary Digest.

* * *

Mormon Wedding

Some people wonder what a Mormon wedding would be like. It's something like this:

Preacher (to brides)—Do you take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband?

Brides—We do.

Preacher—Some of you girls in the back will have to speak earlier to be included in this.—Co-No Press.

Old Lady—And you're the sole survivor of the shipwreck? Why's that?

Old Salt—Well, madam, I missed the boat.—Ex.

* * *

Teacher—I told you yesterday I'd give you one day to hand in that theme.

Pupil—Yea, I thought I could pick any day.—Ex.

* * *

Customer—If this is an all-wool rug, why is it labeled cotton?

Salesman—In order to fool the moths.—Ex.

* * *

Hardly Worth the Trouble

Little Mary, who had fallen ill, begged for a kitten. It was found that an operation was necessary for the child's cure, and she must go to the hospital. The mother promised that if she were very brave she would have the very finest kitten to be found.

As Mary was recovering from the

influence of the anaesthetic the nurse heard her muttering:

"It's a rotten way to get a kitten."

* * *

City Guy—What happens to lawyers when they die?

Wise Guy—They lie still.

* * *

She Has

"So you met Alice today?"

"Yes. I hadn't seen her for ten years."

"Has she kept her girlish figure?"

"Kept it? She's doubled it."

* * *

Husband—The doctor has ordered me to keep to a diet of sea food.

Wife—Oh fine! I'll bake you a sponge cake right away.

* * *

First Boy—If 2 in 1 is shoe polish;

3 in 1 is oil; what is 4 and 1?

Second Boy—I don't know.

First Boy—It was five when I went to school.—Ex.

The Holly Leaflet

OUR BOOKLET

We have read about the exciting adventures of Crusoe. When we heard the children at Shad Point were reading about him too, we decided to make a booklet for them.

In it were stories, poems, pictures and a map about the strange events in his life. The children who wrote the best stories and drew the best illustrations, put them in the booklet. We hope the children at Shad Point will write us a letter when they finish reading it.

GRADES 1, 2 and 3

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S FRIEND

Crusoe saw a man's foot print which frightened him so that he ran home. He looked to be sure there were no savages hiding. After he went to home he pulled the ladder down with him so no one could get in. He did not go out for a few days.

Soon he had enough courage to go out again. He took some ammunition and two guns. He had not gone far when he saw smoke which scared him even more than the footprints. He thought that the savages would see him and kill him.

The savages were sitting around a fire. One prisoner began to run toward Crusoe's hiding place with two savages running after him. Crusoe fired his gun and killed one of the savages. Then the prisoner put Crusoe's foot on his head and Robinson knew that he was a servant. With Crusoe's sword he killed the other savage.

Crusoe named his savage Friday because that was the day he found him. Soon Friday and his new master became good friends.

SHIRLEY POWELL,
Grade 3.

ROBINSON CRUSOE

Crusoe was a sailor bold
Wrecked upon the sea we're told.
Many years he had to stay
On an island far away.

With his pets and Friday near
He watched to see a ship appear.
When thoughts of home began to dim,
A ship from England rescued him.

PRIMARY CLASSES

OUR FLOWER GARDEN

We have planted a flower garden on the campus. In it are zinnias, petunias, cosmos, periwinkle, sweet alyssum, ageratum, snapdragons, and nasturtiums.

We planted flowers that will bloom in the fall so that we may see their beauty and cut them for our room when we come to school next term. The children who live near the school will take care of it during our vacation.

We hope our garden will be so beautiful that Mr. Holloway will want to take a picture of it.

PRIMARY GRADES

OUR GARDEN

A garden we have planted here
We'll watch to see the flowers appear.
Across them breezes soon will blow
To tell them they should quickly grow.

In the fall these flowers will bloom,
We will pick them for our room.
Bringing little girls and boys
Happiness and many joys.

PRIMARY GRADES



SHUTTLE RELAY TEAM

This is a picture of our Shuttle Relay team that won at the Girls' Carnival this year. An account of the relay was published in the Holly Leaflet for February.

IN SPRING

One fine day Betty said, "May I go for a walk?"

"Yes, you may," said her mother.

So she started off. Soon she met Nancy. She said, "Do you want to go with me into the fields?"

"Yes, I will be glad to walk with you."

Soon they were in a large field. Betty said, "Let us pick some strawberries." They picked a basketful.

Nancy said, "Let us get some violets, too."

When they reached home their mother and father were surprised. They had strawberries and cake for supper. The violets were in the center of the table. Nancy and Betty were glad they had taken a walk.

FLORENCE MAY WILLIAMS
Grade 2

AN EASTER BOOKLET

Miss Betty Holloway helped us make a booklet, before Easter, for Miss Marshall.

In it were paragraphs named "Why We Have Easter," "What We Do During Easter," and a poem that we made, called "At Easter Time." There was a picture of a rabbit jumping over an egg on the cover. Everyone copied the paragraphs and poem, but the one who had the best wrote it in the book.

We hope Miss Marshall liked the booklet.

ROBERTA MORRIS,
Grade 3

OUR LITERARY CONTEST

A literary contest! This sounded very interesting but how should it be conducted? A hundred questions came into our heads. After much discussion we decided to have four parts to our contest. The first should be oral book reports; the second, written descrip-

tions of a character in any book; the third, letters to a Senior suggesting some book his or her pupils might want to read next year; the fourth, tests on any two books chosen from a special list for each grade.

The day of the contest came. Every boy and girl took part. Our judges were Miss Matthews, who is head of the English department of the Normal School; Miss Jones, a Senior, and Miss Thompson, a Junior. The Fourth grade had their contest April 26 and the Fifth and Sixth grades had theirs April 29. The judges gave points according to the standards we had made. The envelope containing the judges' decisions was given to Miss Marshall.

Who won? Everyone was tense with excitement when Miss Marshall opened the envelope which contained the names of the winners. This is what she announced: Grade Four, first, Ruth Long; second, Carye Phillips; third, Hunter Mann; fourth, Louise Ekstrom; Grade Five, first, Pauline Long; second, Robert Atkinson; third, Mary Belle Pollitt; fourth, Margaret Townsend; Grade Six, first, Leslie Purnell; second, Ruth Morris; third, Ruby Ellen Roberts and Evelyn Ekstrom; fourth, Jeanne Holloway. Grade Six received the highest number of points.

We all enjoyed this contest and hope the others will be as successful.

EVERLYN EKSTROM,
Grade 6

AN UNEXPECTED HOLIDAY

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter was the dreary sound I heard when I awoke Thursday. Just think! Field Day and rain! Somehow these two do not blend.

I got up anyway and dressed in a disappointed mood. I guess I must have gotten out of the wrong side of the bed. After I had my breakfast I went over to school expecting either to have les-

AN UNEXPECTED HOLIDAY

Pitter-patter! Pitter-patter! down came the rain on the roof. I got out of bed and looked out the window. Yes, it was really raining and on Field Day, too! The sky was dark gray and it looked stormy. I was very anxious to know if we would have Field Day.

After breakfast I called Miss Jamart to see if we would have Field Day. When she said no, I was very disappointed because we had been practicing so very long. She said we would have school.

When we got to school, Miss Jamart told us we would not have classes because it was impossible to get all the children together. My mother had to go up town so I stayed at school and played with some schoolmates. Dr. Holloway told us we would have Field Day Monday. Soon mother came back from town and I had to go home.

"How am I to spend the afternoon?" I said to myself as I dried the dinner dishes. Just then a thought came to me: I could ask someone to play with me in the attic. I called some of my friends and we went up. We soon started having plays. About 5 o'clock my friends had to leave. As soon as supper was over I studied my lessons and went to bed for my holiday was ended.

PAULINE LONG,

Grade 5

BOYS' WEEK

On May 2, 1929, the boys began the most exciting part of Boys' Week. Friday about 4 o'clock there was a parade in which 850 boys took part. The sides of the street were thronged. We marched down East Main street until we came to an open field. There a fire had been made. The high school Seniors were called upon to put it out. They did this swiftly.

On May 3 track meet was held at the Normal School. There were about 150 boys at this meet. There were many important events such as racing and jumping. The different stores in town gave prizes to the winners. These prizes were awarded at Mr. Pasiley's office at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

On Sunday morning about 800 of the boys, who were in the parade, attended church. The pastor preached a special sermon for boys.

Boys' Week closed with many happy boys determined to be the kind of citizens of which their town can be proud.

ROBERT ATKINSON,

Grade 5

sons or to have the field meet in the rain. Some other children were there also.

But there was a surprise in store for us. Dr. Holloway came down the hall to announce that Mr. Bennett had said we would not have the meet. Tense seconds! then happy words! "Your classes are all excused for the day." That is how we got an unexpected holiday.

JEANNE HOLLOWAY,

Grade 6