

Holidays
Dec. 22 to
Jan. 4

Holly THE Leaf

Merry
Christmas

VOLUME IX — ISSUE 3

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, SALISBURY, MARYLAND

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1949

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE SCHEDULED FOR 21st

STUDENT ASSEMBLY PRESENTED DECEMBER 7

"Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" and "America", under the direction of Mrs. Jesse Fleming, opened the Pearl Harbor Day assembly held December 7, with Mr. Dick David, chairman of assembly committee, presiding.

French Gifts Accepted

Gifts from the Gratitude Train were presented to the college by Miss Henrietta Purnell. The Gratitude Train, sent to the U. S. on February 2, 1949, was the reply of the French people to the American Friendship Train. The train of 49 cars (one for each state and one to be divided between Washington, D. C., and Hawaii) continued the most valuable gifts that the donor had to send. Dr. J. D. Blackwell accepted the gifts in appreciation. "May we ever think of France in a kindly way as we accept these gifts."

Who's Who Certificates Presented

Who's Who Among Students in Universities and Colleges certificates were presented to Levin Heath, Jack Nichols, Joyce Richards, Frank Potter and Catherine Widdowson.

Dr. Bosley Introduced

Dr. J. D. Blackwell presented Dean H. E. Bosley as a "Christmas present" to the school. Dr. Bosley, a man "who knows our problems, aspirations and hardships," replied, "This is a friendly school in a friendly community. I hope you will all like me as much as I seem to be liking you."

Panel Discussion

One of the highlights of the assembly was a panel discussion. "Can the U. N. prevent another Pearl Harbor?", with Mr. A. L. Fleming as moderator. Members of the panel were Dr. IdaBelle W. Thomas, Dr. Fleming, J. B. Udovich, H. Crandel, and B. Wilkins. Both sides of the question were discussed, but no conclusion was reached.

FTA BECOMES VERY ACTIVE

Although it is the youngest member of the S.G.A., the F.T.A. is one of its most active members. Realizing that civic activities are important to all teachers, the F.T.A. members are active in the local community. Every week day evening volunteers go to the Children's Home to tutor. They try to put into practice theories which they are learning and help the children get pleasure from the usually dull chore of study. Several times a year the club plans parties for this group of boys and girls. As in previous years, volunteer F.T.A. members go each day to the children's wards of the Peninsula General Hospital. Here the primary objective is to provide fun and relaxation for the small patients.

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THE LIGHT OF HIS STAR

The columns are stately and lovely and white;
They gleam in the sun; they catch the moon's light.
On steps of knowledge, effort, and methods they stand,
Needs for all who would guide the youth of our land.
Symbols of service, vision, beauty of life and deeds they are —
May they ever be touched by the light of His star. — Anonymous

DALE CARNEGIE LECTURES AT COLLEGE

The white-haired, spry, posture-perfect Missourian, author of the best-seller, "How to Win Friends and Influence People", spoke in the auditorium before a large audience last week.

Dale Carnegie, public speaker and educator, described simply and pointedly the methods he recommended for getting along with fellow men and gave tips on the secrets of success.

Throughout his talk he stressed the value of enthusiasm and honest, sincere heartfelt appreciation in other people.

He used the example method of relating stories of people he had known and interviewed and the routes they took for life success.

Speaking of a 1926 champion hog-caller he'd interviewed, he said the man told him how he won the title. "You've got to have appeal in your voice as well as power — you've got to convince them you have something they want."

Mr. Carnegie suggested his audience try an experiment until the first of January:

"Why don't we resolve we're going to speak good of everybody and ill of nobody."

Mr. Carnegie quoted several successful people on enthusiasm:

"The longer I live the more I believe that enthusiasm is a little secret for success."

"I rate enthusiasm above professional skill."

"I owe my success to the fact

that I have the ability to arouse enthusiasm by encouragement and praise."

Mr. Carnegie gave four points on creating enthusiasm: (1) one must pay attention and interest will follow, (2) sell ourselves to what enthusiasm can do for ourselves (popularity, success, money), (3) give ourselves a pep talk every morning, (4) above all, act enthusiastic.

Remember, according to Mr. Carnegie, if you want to win friends and influence people do not use flattery, do not nag, give a man an opportunity to tell his side of the story and give him a chance to satisfy his craving to be appreciated.

Candlelight Service Highlights STC's Christmas Week

Tradition, the dictionary says, is that which is handed down, or ancient custom. Tradition at STC means the Candlelight Service. This year, on December 21st, the ageless beauty of Christmas will again be commemorated by this service. Christmas would be meaningless without the spirit of giving that prevails during the season. It is this spirit that first initiated the Candlelight Service into the Yuletide festivities of this college. Each year boxes are prepared by the students for needy children, and are presented to a representative of a local charity organization by the president of the Home Association.

A tradition must stem from a need or desire, and it is the desire of the students to help those who aren't as lucky as we. It is through this gesture that the Candlelight Service has developed into one of our oldest and most worthy traditions.

The service takes place in the Social Room. Each student is expected to share in some part of the ceremony. Some will bring in the Christmas boxes and place them under the tree, while others will file into the room with candles which they will light from the "master candle". This giant wax cylinder has been used for this purpose since the service was first introduced 25 years ago. Hence, the name, "Candlelight Service."

The Glee Club will render several of the familiar carols and the student body will join them. The age-old Christmas story will be read. Petty grievances entertained by both the students and faculty (Continued on Page Three)

MERCI TRAIN GIFTS RECEIVED BY COLLEGE

Gifts from the "Gratitude or Merci Train" were officially presented to the college by Miss Henrietta Purnell and accepted by Dr. J. D. Blackwell at an assembly in the college auditorium at 2:30 on Wednesday, December 7, 1949. Gifts presented were:

One large original painting by BeauVois, two pottery ash trays made by Delvaux depicting a scene, one framed photograph showing a view of the village of Golmar, five block prints, two block prints, two drawings, two paper bound books, *Gerbe de Comedies, Fleurs du Rossillon*, one paper bound pamphlet, "Melanges Letteraires et Historiques".

The above gifts were on display at a tea given at 3:45 in the social room following the assembly and are presently exhibited in the library.

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A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

At this, the 1949 Christmas season, when "Peace on earth good will to men" is, to millions of Europeans, a heart-felt prayer, we in America may well pause to consider the struggles through which the observance of Christmas, our greatest religious holiday, has passed. Most of us accept the Christmas season without realizing that some of the early Americans, at least, were not allowed to observe such a season. Massachusetts, for example, in 1659, due apparently to the influence of the Puritans, passed a law which read: "Anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting, or in any way, any such day as Christmas day, shall pay, for every such offense, five shillings." Fortunately our observance of Christmas is based on the best traditions from many lands. As a result, we are privileged to observe the Christmas season according to our own ideals.

My sincere wish, therefore is that the ideals of each of us, participating in the 1949 Christmas Season, may be worthy of Him whose nativity we honor.

Dr. J. D. Blackwell



STC'S DEAN PRESENTED

Dr. Howard E. Bosley, former associate professor of education at the Southern Illinois University, is the new dean of instruction at STC.

Dr. Bosley, who was graduated from the Southern Illinois University in 1931, received his master's degree from Teachers College, Columbia University, in 1935. He received his doctor's degree from the same institution in 1946, writing his dissertation on *The Administration of Faculty Personnel in the State Teachers Colleges*. Dr. Bosley's dissertation was later published by the American Association of Teachers Colleges.

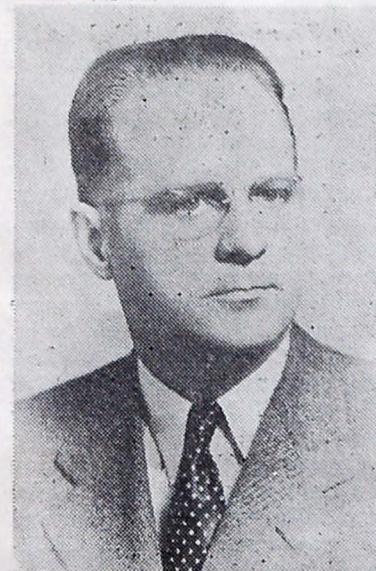
During his distinguished career, Dr. Bosley has served as principal of the elementary school from 1926 to 1931 and superintendent of city schools in Mount Vernon, Ill., from 1931 to 1937, when he was selected as an associate professor at Southern Illinois University.

Our new Dean comes to us with high recommendations from some of the nation's foremost educators.

In this newly created position he will find himself quite a busy man. In addition to the large part he will play in curriculum planning, Dr. Bosley will also teach. His subjects, however, have not yet been determined.

Dr. Bosley has stated that he likes Salisbury and the Eastern Shore very much.

His appointment to the newly created deanship marks another milestone in the increasing efficiency at STC.



HOW CHRISTMAS IS CELEBRATED AT STC

Each year at STC everyone looks forward to the traditional Candlelight Service. At this ceremony STC students extend feelings of good will toward others and uphold STC's oldest tradition—the lighting of individual candles from the master candle which was secured by Miss Ruth Powell for the college in 1925.

Through the years as the college has progressed, the ceremony has changed, but the basis of it has remained. Students file in by two's, light their individual white candles from the large red one, put their candles on tables provided for them, sit on the floor, and sing carols.

Before the Social Room was built, the ceremony was held in the Little Theatre, which was then better known as "Room 113". After the Social Room was completed the tradition of holding the ceremony there was begun.

It is the custom now for all students to form a double line in the Main Hall. The Glee Club forms its line on the south steps, singing

softly, and then louder as they pass through the remainder of the hall. They file into the Social Room and light their candles, in couples. As they enter they sing "Joy to the World". The person on the right puts his candle on the right hand table, the person on the left puts his on the left hand table. After placing their candles on the tables, they go to the front of the Social Room, and sit between the steps and the piano, facing the fireplace. They continue to carol after they are seated.

Following the Glee Club are the STC students with their candles. The formation in entering is up to the students themselves; the only stipulation is that they come in by two's. They light their candles and place them as the Glee Club did, and sit on the floor facing the Glee Club, as close together as possible. As they sit down, they join in the caroling. The students carrying the Christmas boxes for welfare children enter next; they place their boxes around the tree, sit down, and join the caroling also.

so. (These boxes have been filled by groups who sit together at dinner each evening, by day students, and by faculty members.)

After all the boxes have been put around the tree and all students are in the Social Room and seated on the floor, the boxes are donated to a Welfare Representative by either the president of the Home Association or by the president of the Women's Day Association. The boxes are accepted in a short talk by the Welfare Representative.

The second chapter of Luke, verses one to 14, is next read by a woman dormitory student who has been chosen previously. (It is the custom for the Home Association, whichever did not donate the Welfare boxes, leads the group in the reading of "Twas the Night Before Christmas". (Mimeograph copies of this are passed out to all students during the ceremony.) Refreshments of hard candy or peppermint sticks are passed around for everyone, and the ceremony is concluded with the singing of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town."

During the ceremony the only lights in the Social Room are those from the tree and the candles. The tree, which is placed between the two "Beau Corners" is trimmed each year by the Freshmen, and untrimmed the morning of the day the holiday begins (by Freshmen).

At different intervals during the ceremony it is the custom of the Glee Club to feature several solos, including "Cantique de Noel."

The refreshments, the large candle, the position of the tree, the preparation of boxes for the Welfare children, the reading from Luke, the recitation of "The Night Before Christmas", the entrance of the Glee Club singing "Joy to the World", and the conclusion of the program with the entire group singing "Santa Claus is Coming to Town", are all STC's Christmas traditions. They began with the college when it was first founded, and they should always remain as customs for students and faculty members to uphold and enjoy each year at Christmas time.

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Merry Christmas To All Of STC From The Publication Staff

Column Anything

By Jimmie Wilson

Ah! Yuletide! The season when a friend comes up to you and says, "If you can lend me five bucks, yuletide me over to the first of the year." The time of year when you notice the high cost of giving. It's the season when you hear your neighbors blasting the radio all night long playing, "Silent Night".

I was going to give my girl a book last Christmas, but then I changed my mind. She already had a book . . . I didn't know what to get her so I went into a department store to look around. When I was in the toy department I squeezed one doll until it hollered "Mama!" Then I squeezed another one and it screamed, "Floor-walker!" . . . I went up to one counter to get her a present and the salesgirl said, "Can I interest you in something in nylon stockings?" I said, "Sure, but let's see about the present first" . . . I bought her a perfume called Paradise; it smells to high heaven . . . Her mother's perfume smells like Three Days on a Troop Train.

Last year her family had an electric Christmas. Her brother got an electric train, her sister got an electric washing machine, and her father got the electric chair.

You know, when I was a little boy my folks bought me a little red chair, but they had to take it back. It had a big hole in the seat . . . That was the same year that my grandfather received a smoking jacket, but no matter how he tried to stuff it in his pipe one sleeve always stuck out.

My grandmother received a bowl of goldfish, but she can't cook worth a darn, so she just keeps them. The other day she asked her little grandson if he was spitting in the fish bowl and he said, "No, but I'm coming pretty close."

But remember, dear people, we mustn't expect Santa to bring us gifts just for being good. Oh, no, we should be good for nothing.

The *Holly Leaf* must go to press. As the midnight oil flickers in the tiny, but "highly productive" staff room the bleary eyed typist plopped on a pillow, pounds away, fingers and mouth keepink time. "I hate this, you hear me?" Silence. Pause. Dropping his lower lip in one of his natural staff-room scowls, the associate editor bawls out "This article stinks". The echo fades into the profused mutterings of ye editor as he tears useless sarcastic or ridiculously sentimental dissertations on Christmas Spirit and is forced to painstakingly glue each minute piece together again for the want of something better. The copy editor stops production to see if its okay to change "pants was" to "plants were".

In and out, in and out, tramp last minute reporters and a columnist bellows, "Bi-weekly means every other week, not twice a week, doesn't it?", or "Do you put a semi-colon after a colon when it's used to modify a comma?" Silence. Pause.

The early morning cock crows. On and on splutters the radiator. Peace. Ho-hum. Ooops — Somebody in the dorm got a telephone call. Clatter, clatter. Typist still awake, but still asking questions. The Glee Club has finished practicing. It's dark outside. No inspirations. Somebody gets cokes. Clatter, clatter. Typewriter. Ugh. Try to think. Christmas editorial. Think. Ugh.

Doze awhile. Yes, this is the room where David's Pen Drops Column Anything The Voice of the Student Teacher (Blink) Through the Keyhole — Oh yes, Christmas Spirit . . . Christmas Spirit . . . (WAKE UP) Yeh! Merry Christmas everybody! Silence. Peace.

TO WIN OR NOT TO WIN

As the starter signalled that the race was about to begin, a few stalwarts approached the starting line, some a little more reluctantly than others. The local runners could be distinguished from the visiting team by their gayly colored uniforms. Their shirt fronts were covered with maroon and gold panels while their shiny celene shorts were decorated with maroon trimmings. Both teams were now at the starting line and busily engaged in exchanging best wishes.

There was also considerable evidence of team spirit, as teammates whispered their various stratagems while also easing each other's minds with words of confidence. There was a hush, and then the stimulating commands were given. "Get on your mark! Get set!! Go!!!" There was a mad scramble as some 20 harriers were up and away. On reaching the far turn, each runner had jockeyed into a temporary position. Down the far straightaway, across the paved road, and through the peach orchard continued this semi-clad horde of cross country men.

A few spectators craned their necks to get a last glimpse of the vanishing runners. To some the outcome was inevitable; for the visiting team was reputed to be one of the best on the Shore; hadn't they completely whitewashed the local collegians at an earlier date? Yes, it was true, and some 20 minutes later when the first two runners appeared in sight, they were even more firmly convinced; for those leading were the opposition — but, then a surprise! Almost at the very heels of the leaders were four local men. It was a thrilling race to the finish! More harriers followed, and for awhile there was a fever of excitement as the score was being tabulated. Both teams were highly excited as to the outcome — until at last the winning team was announced. The home team had come within one point of defeating their acknowledged betters, — a heartbreaker for the losers, and certainly a chiller for the winners.

This particular dual cross country meet was held near the close of this past season and proved a "spirit-lifter" to all the members of the STC cross country team, as well as their followers. For two years STC's Hill-and-Dale men have 'ridden the caboose', but this great moral victory over a highly touted rival may be indicative of a better future.

As letter awards are not available yet, the student body as well as the faculty of Salisbury State Teachers College are asked to pay tribute to the following varsity cross country team members for their very noble efforts: Captain William Adkins, Lee Davis, Mahlon Trout, Fred Baker, Alan Robinson, Donald Reed, Paul Leidlich, Raymond Stoops and Roy Esiason. These men have arduously trained and worked together as a team, throughout a season blemished with losses. They have lost to the Naval Academy, Maryland University, King's College, Baltimore Olympic Club, and the Quantico Marines. Their courage has never once wavered, and they are a credit to their school.

(Ed. Note: We wish to extend our appreciation to Guy Whidden, who has worked extremely hard and long to see that STC's track squad may prove itself before STC'eans as well as other collegians. A job well done, Guy!)

WOMEN EXPECT GOOD SEASON

With all thoughts of hockey in storage for this year, the girls have turned their attention to basketball. Miss Jamart states that she has good material to begin with, but there is much to be done to get the ball bouncing smoothly. Some of the vets of last year's squad back to take their places are: Ruth Cloake, Barbara Pugh, Alice Fooks, Bobbie Leonard, Annabelle Fooks, Edith Lynch and Betty James. Others with hopeful determination are Ann Jump, Alice Stanford, Pattie Radcliffe, Barbara Hill, June Mitchell, Betty Calcott, Marie Doyle, Artie Bartholame, Millie Potter, Polly Bradford, Nancy Strosacker and Virginia Grabeal. Pat Duffy will be the manager again this year.

Everyone is "just going nuts" because Christmas is just around the corner. I wonder why all the instructors pick this time to start handing out work?

Speaking of work, Ruth and Jack have been working things out. Looks good to see them together again. And speaking of older romances, Winnie and Leon have been enjoying each other's company. "Linseed" and Scotty have had several dinner dates. Getting classy on us, huh, Elliot?

Best wishes, congratulations and all that to Marian Carpenter and Herb Bradley. Christmas bells and wedding bells will sound good to June Windsor. Anyone wanting a diamond on their third finger, left hand, better move in with those two gals, seems as though it's catchin'. Polly Downing caught it, too.

Does our esteemed editor really have political ambitions, or is it those argyle socks?

Pat Duffy and Jack Nichols, a new twosome at STC, are gonna have their troubles, come the holidays.

Roger McGilton has really been playing the Romeo lately. He's singing *Barbara Allen* and reciting *Annabelle Lee*.

The author of that "drippy" column that you'll probably read (or more likely have read), has been keeping company with "Miss Berlin".

Peggy's first grade class has started calling her Mrs. Phillips! (Why don't you let us in on these secrets, Archy?)

You certainly are going to Ocean City early this year, Frank. It really doesn't open until May 31st. I guess it's a redhead!

The girls dorm hasn't enjoyed the "Southern Gentlemen" for some time. I suppose that's because they have dispersed, some to Mary-

Through The Keyhole

land and some to Texas. Bob still sings to Janet, and Sonny still sings to Barbara. Of course Ann Jump sends long distance phone calls, but I doubt if they sing. "One-Eye" Snoopy

Basketball Schedule for 1949-50

Away—Dec. 9 Gallaudet
Home—Dec. 13 Chincoteague
Away—Dec. 16 Towson
Away—Jan. 4 Beacom
Away—Jan. 6 Wilson
Jan. 10 pending
Home—Jan. 13 Wesley
Away—Jan. 17 Chincoteague
Home—Jan. 21 Kings
Away—Jan. 24 Ft. Miles
Home—Jan. 27 Frostburg
Home—Jan. 31 Wilson
Away—Feb. 2 Goldey
Home—Feb. 4 Gallaudet
Feb. 7 pending
Home—Feb. 10 Towson
Home—Feb. 15 Beacom
Away—Feb. 18 Wesley
Away—Feb. 21 Glassboro
Away—Feb. 24 Kings
Home—Mar. 1 Ft. Miles
Home—Mar. 3 Goldey

Foul shots: Missing from last year's varsity are such names as W. Potter, Knotts, Robins, Phillips, Matthews, and Wilson . . . Several soccer team members have turned to the cage sport now. Among them are Clarke Cugler, captain and all-Maryland Honorable Mention; Hicks Brinsfield, all-Maryland 2nd Team Members; Joe Udovich, Frank Potter, Dick Holden, Ned Forsythe, and Dick David . . . Coach Maggs only one-season prediction (quote): "If we get more points than do our opponents, we'll win."

Candlelight Service

(Continued from Page One)

will be forgotten on the common grounds of comfort and inspiration that this service affords. Participating in this well-established tradition will elicit a feeling of good will and congeniality that will pervade the minds of all the members of this institution. Each participant will remember with reverence the many who have come before and have helped to make this service a proud tradition. For some it will be the first opportunity to partake in this service, for others it will be the last; but either way the simple beauty of it will remain in their memories as a thing indigenous to STC.

The celebration continues into the night. Finally peace reigns, soon to be disturbed by the Seniors, who traditionally awaken the Freshmen. This group gathers the carolers and out into the icy night they go, concluding the last group festivity with song.

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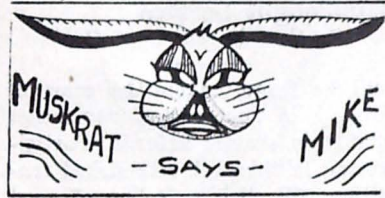
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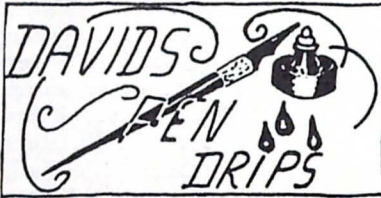
My health has been a sadly overlooked item around this school the past few weeks. I missed the last issue of the paper because someone locked me in Lulu's broom closet, causing me to miss the deadline. After escaping, disguised as a dust mop, I sought refuge with the boys, only to find myself in a life and death race with a water fountain. It seems it was the bi-weekly moving party and it was either outrun the fountain or be rolled out as the face on the home corner floor. Having enough of this I scampered downstairs and ran into Miss France's office to hide under the desk. As I dashed in, just ahead of "Clorine's 10:10 death march", what to my wondering eyes should appear, nothing. The office was bare of all furniture and books. Suspecting foul play I rushed out leaving fresh shellac tracks down the hall as I ran to the faculty phone booth to spend my evening. It was there I found the missing furniture. Could this be Miss France's office, a sun porch? Could be. No shelves, no nothing, just drafts and sun. Not even a curtain to close when it's time to enjoy that mid-morning cup of Nescafe. Well, anyhow, the phone is handy.

Being no different from any other religious muskrat, I enjoy Christmas music, especially at Christmas time. Howsomever, it appears that this year I'm to be deprived of this Yuletide joy, at least professional renditions. It seems the Federal Communications Bureau has clamped down on excessive use of radios. After a one week vigil in the social room watching people play ring around the rose with the on and off button, the only time I heard a complete radio program was when STC took to the air. It has been said that this FCB ruling is a great help since a blaring radio would prevent proper studying in the library. This takes care of the students studying scenes 100% because with the lighting the way it is they can't see either.

I peeped out from the stage footlights one day recently just in time to witness a very interesting assembly. After the hapless David had been cut out of one of his introductions the stage hit a fervorous pitch as five selected combatants sought to find the merits in the U. N. One speaker praised this organization as the greatest thing since Maryland drew up the United States Constitution, then proceeded to sit down and gleefully play hikey-peeky with one foot, while an opponent's speech went un-

heard. The discussion not only left me wondering about the U. N., but also about where I'm headed when I die.

I hear the conservation class is going to study muskrats and after the operations they performed on Brer Oyster in the biology lab me fears for me head. Me-thinks me will hole up for awhile, so Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.



Well, Christmas is almost here . . . soon everyone will be going home on the Yuletide train . . . I saw a colorful Christmas movie last week called "Pinky" . . . her father's name was Reds, and her mother's name was Violet . . . the dorm disciplinarians have gotten into the spirit of Christmas by parading down the halls after 10:10 ringing *Silent Night* . . . I hope Sandy Clause has that washing machine in the boys dorm fixed (that thing is like my poetry — no meter) . . . Tom Stevens wants Sandy Clause to bring him some Zoot Boots like German's and Radcliff's . . . I can hardly wait for those Christmas parties . . . when I go to a party they call me the optician's son (two glasses and I make a spectacle of myself) . . .

And now for the social news. The Earl of Hallack, Sir Hayes Montgomery Ward from Crisfield-oushire on the Half-Shell, attended a semi-spontaneous fox hunt the other evening at the fashionable estate, Drainage-by-the-Road. Sir Hayes was the first to shout tally-ho, gung-ho, hello (backwards) pip-pip and all that sort of rot, as he spied the little blighter peeping over the radiator of his fashionable fox-mobile. Using a technique known only to himself and Beowulf he subdued the fierce mammal . . . Fox lovers may see the remains at Sam Crandal's Jungle Surplus Store, the tourist's delight of Crisfieldoushire.

One of STC's darkest days occurred recently when I lost Fuller's pipe and began smoking cigarettes . . . a habit which in itself isn't so dastardly . . . it's the practice of burning the little digits that caused all the excitement. It's getting so, people hide when they see me coming . . . I walked into the smoking corridor last week, sucking some old nicotine off my fingers (I'm in my early nicottens) when I saw Tom B. toss a half-smoked butt on the floor . . . "That's my man," I thought. "He's either got a full pack or a wallet full of half-smoked ones" . . . feeling as inconspicuous as Lady Godiva at an Army-Navy game, I

asked for a cigarette . . . "I have my own match," I added . . . "Who are your co-signers?" he answered. "My", I said, "what a clever remark. Why didn't I say that?" . . . "You will," he answered . . . It's getting so I envy the guy with the cigarette cough . . . I've changed LS-MFT to IG-PON . . . I've got plenty of Nothing . . . not only that but it's affecting my health . . . I went to see he nurse (about my health —not for a cigarette) . . . she asked me, "Have you had any phobias, neuroses or inhibitions?" . . . "Don't be silly," I said, "I never touch those new brands." I can't figure out why people find it so hard to part with .9500 of a cent . . . It's not that I can't afford my own, I'm very generous with my money . . . why, once someone sent me some roses while I was sick . . . there was a little dew but I paid it . . . The whole idea is, I'm trying to give up smoking and not buying is the first step . . . The second step is when someone has enough and knocks my teeth out . . . tobacco stings my gums . . . There's one difficulty in having no teeth, though, I'd have to give up eating celery . . . then what would I eat at dinner time . . .



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Dick David, distinguished collegiate raconteur says: I'm 20 years old and I've been eating from HANDY CANDY vending machines for 23 years. I love HANDY CANDY because it's handy candy. Just insert a nickel, push-pull click-click and out comes a piece of dandy HANDY CANDY.

SEE REX WILLING
AT
The Bright Yellow
Truck
BETWEEN
4:00 P.M. — 5:00 P.M.
MONDAY and THURSDAY

For



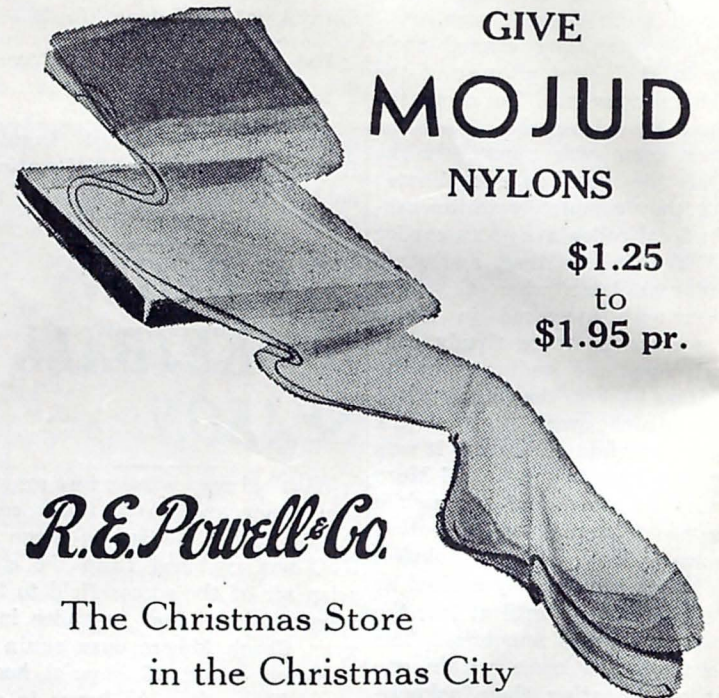
SHIRT FINISHING AT
IT'S BEST



This Christmas . . .
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to
\$1.95 pr.



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