

## BAGLEANS WIN BASKET BALL GAME

### FIRST INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST OF YEAR



"MICKEY"

#### P. T. A. DISCUSSES INITIAL CITIZENSHIP

#### Influence of Home is Topic of Speaker

There seems to be throughout this community that wonderful spirit of co-operation and interest between the parents and teachers which was well shown at the Parent-Teachers Association meeting held at the Normal School of Salisbury on February 6. A short, but interesting business meeting was conducted, led by the president, Mr. John Morris, after which an educational program was given.

Miss Edna Marshall, principal of the Elementary School, very pleasingly stated that citizenship was a goal of the school work, and that making good citizens of the boys and girls was one of the big objectives of education. She then introduced Mr. A. F. Williams, who gave a most inspirational talk on "How the Home May Help Make Good Citizens."

Although Mr. Williams said in the beginning this topic was unquestionably broad at the close one felt the satisfaction of his having covered the subject quite thoroughly.

In his address he brought out the characteristics of a good citizen; discussing each very effectively. The qualities he spoke of were namely: Gratitude, courtesy, health, place of social officers, patience, obedience, cleanliness, truthfulness, honesty, courage, fair play, preservation of property, religion or faith, loyalty, co-operation, and patriotism. He gave specific examples helping clarify his statements. Each one present could only agree that his message was forceful and quite worthwhile.

Again Miss Marshall took over the program and with the help of several pupils of the Elementary School, showed what they were doing to make themselves better citizens. This brought the program to an end and so after adjournment there was a short informal social period during which time refreshments were served by a committee especially appointed for the work.

#### MEETINGS HELD FOR SCHOOL OFFICIALS

On January 17th, Dr. W. T. Holloway attended a meeting at Washington, D. C., which was called by the state superintendent of schools. All county supervisors and superintendents were urged to be present for this conference. The object of this meeting was to observe and discuss the varieties of procedures which may be applied. (Continued on Page 2)

If Miss Mabel Carney and Dr. William Bagley had been at the Parish House on Friday night, January 25, they would have seen a wildly cheering group of men and girls on either side. Miss Carney would have gone to her right and have rested 'neath the green and gold. Dr. Bagley would have gone to the left and have stayed 'neath the green and white. The first of the Carnean and Baglean '29 contests—basket ball!

In imagination we can see the smile of amusement on Dr. Bagley's face as twelve of his Bagleans ran on the floor backward. He and Miss Carney would both have been slightly puzzled at the actions of these people. The "Dumbs" and the "Doras" were having a mock game. Everything backward. Even their clothes. From the other side of the floor came a green and gold float heralded by a little girl in yellow. The float contained the Carnean rooster. Miss Carney would have leaned forward and would have heard him christened "Pep"—she would have seen him crowned; she would have heard Miss Amanda Green-Gold beg "Pep" to be kind to "Mickey." Just as she and Dr. Bagley smile at each other across the floor the Baglean team comes out. Green and white. "Give a cheer for Baglean." The Carneans. Green and gold! "The Carneans have come out on the field."

The whistle blows shrilly and the teams take their places. Organized cheering is going on. And the game has begun. Even Miss Carney and Dr. Bagley would have been forgotten in the excitement. Who's ahead? Carneans! No—Bagleans. Frantic yells pierce the air—"Yea, Beulah!" "Get them Bon-

ner!" "That's it Martha!" "Come on Carey!"

"Our dog barks  
Your rooster crows,  
Bag-Bag-Bagleans  
Our dog knows—"

"What's the matter with Carneans?"  
"They're all right!"  
"Who's all right?"  
"Carneans—Carneans—Carneans!"

I think even Miss Carney and Dr. Bagley would have been getting hoarse by now. The score? A tie—and the last quarter nearly over.

"Fight, team, fight!"  
The whistle—33-31 favor of Bagleans. Yelling—screaming. "We've won! We've won!" Victory! No happier group than the Bagleans was ever found as they went back to their Alma Mater that night. The Green and White had won for the first time since S. N. S. was opened.

Back in the social room together, the Bagleans and Carneans gather around the piano. Miss Carney, wouldn't you and Dr. Bagley have been so proud to have heard them both sing "Give a cheer for Baglean," and "Carneans forever"? The Carneans have written on the boards, "Defeated but unconquered"—and the Bagleans smile and say, "We've just begun!"

The line-up was as follows:

Baglean		Carnean
Dixon	f.	Jones, M.
Bonner	f.	Carey
Dennis, M.	e.	Robinson
Scott	s.e.	Godfrey
Hudson	g.	Horsley
Connor	g.	Burlin

### SERIES OF LECTURES PLANNED BY FACULTY

#### Miss Marshall First Speaker

The fourth annual series of lectures will be presented to the public in the new auditorium of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury during February and March. The cards issued to the friends and acquaintances of the school read as follows:

The faculty of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury announces a series of four lectures by members of the staff. This series will be given in the auditorium of the school on Monday evenings, beginning February eighteenth, nineteen hundred twenty-nine, at eight o'clock.

You and your friends are cordially invited to attend these lectures.

#### The Programme

February 18, "Education, the Bearer of Light," Miss Edna M. Marshall.

February 25, "The Human Side of Mathematics," Mr. Thomas J. Caruthers.

March 4, "Geography and Human Life," Miss Alice M. Krackowizer.

March 11, "The Parliament of the World," Miss Ida Belle Wilson.

The committee who planned the lectures thought it fitting that a school whose function is to train teachers

should present an educational topic for its first lecture. Miss Edna M. Marshall, director of training, selected as her topic, "Education; the Bearer of Light." To illustrate the lecture normal and elementary school students presented short dramatizations, tableaux, dances and monologues. These not only clarified the points which Miss Marshall made but added beauty and variety.

A summary of Miss Marshall's talk follows:

Present educational practices have been of very slow growth. Their development cannot be attributed to any one group of people or to one particular age. Light has come from many sources. Sometimes, only faint glimmers have been visible; at others, the gleams have been quite marked. Where education goes, there light and understanding will surely too, for education is the bearer of light.

This light, this understanding, has borne different names through the ages—men have called it Experience, Tradition, Discipline, Invention, Training, Knowledge, Development, Learning. (Continued on Page 4)

#### STAFF PLANS TRIP

March 8 and 9 will find an eager and enthusiastic party of Normal School students representing the editorial staff of this paper attending the Columbia Scholastic Press Association at Columbia University, New York City. This convention is held for the purpose of interesting schools and colleges in paper work and for the exchange of ideas which have proved valuable.

Salisbury Normal School has been

represented for the past two years at the annual convention and the persons attending it received much valuable information, and also had an enjoyable motor trip. This year it is expected that two cars will leave the Normal School early Thursday morning bearing staff representatives and faculty advisor. The party will return Sunday. The following week the "conventioners" will speak in assembly to pass on to the students the information received at the meeting.



"PEP"

#### VARSITY TEAMS PLAY CRISFIELD HIGH

#### Basket Ball Proves to Be Favorite Sport

The Normal School cage squad journeyed to Crisfield in a downpour of rain Wednesday, February 6, to meet the fast Crisfield High boys. From the whistle the "Teachers" got off to an early lead which they maintained until the last quarter when the score stood Salisbury 13, Crisfield 8. Then it seemed as if fate decided to take a hand for Crisfield dropped in two field goals in quick succession and when Collins was injured trying to score for Normal things assumed a dark hue and with Crisfield sinking a long one with one minute to go the spectators lost hope. A foul that would have tied the score was missed by Normal and the game ended with Crisfield on the long end of a 14-13 score. Fisher's stellar performance as guard featured the game and Collins' able captaincy did much for the team. Normal School made no substitutions and the line-ups for the game were:

"Teachers"		Crisfield
Collins (capt.)	f.	Tull
Matthews	f.	Sterling
Brown	e.	Armstrong
Burton	g.	Webb
Fisher	g.	Windsor

Previous to this game M. S. N. S. boys had played two practice games, one with Company I and one with the Wicomico Indians, being defeated both times. Despite the cool, steady playing of Collins and Smith the "Teachers" bowed to the Wicomico High eaglers by a score of 39-24. We hope to see Smith on the floor again by the time we go to Frostburg in the near future.

On the same evening that the boys met with Crisfield in battle, the Girls' Varsity basket ball team of M. S. N. S. played the girls of Crisfield High. Despite the depressing atmosphere of rain and more rain, a spirit of undoubted enthusiasm prevailed, which led to victory for the "Teachers," closing the game with a score of 21-29. The line-ups were:

M. S. N. S.		C. H. S.
Carey	f.	Nelson
Jones, M.	f.	Laud
Dennis, M.	e.	Schwatka
Scott	s.e.	Catlin
Horsley	g.	Lawson
Burlin	g.	Ward

#### Y. W. CONVENTION HELD AT W. M. C.

On Friday, the 8th of February, Miss Emma Jones, president of the Y. W. C. A. at Salisbury Normal School, Misses Margaret Watkins, and Edna Beaton, both officers of the organization, and Miss Marian Thompson, chairman of Vespers committee,

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## THE ARBOR MYSTERY

(Continued from Page 3)

scious and meaning softly. There was no sign of life in Bill's still form. His head was swathed in bandages.

With Bob in the lead the students formed a solemn little procession after the stretcher.

When Bill had been placed in a spotless bed, his fellow students grouped around him, looking with an awe that was closely akin to fear on the bandaged face. Suddenly there was a stir at the door of the room. The boys looked up.

Framed in the doorway was the figure of Dr. Swanson, the stately president of Sinclair College. His snowy hair was disheveled. His whole attitude bespoke agitation. He strode into the room.

"What is this I hear about Bill Steelman's being accused of cheating?"

(To be continued)

## OUR ANCESTORS IN GREECE

(Continued from Page 2)

cherish, this consuming love of country, that makes a man's life a small thing if it but helps to keep alive that glorious, everlasting fire of loyalty!

(The men stand silent, impressed.)  
Adeimantus: You have your will, Themistocles. May Poseidon prove you in the right. If it is battle or slavery at dawn. The choice is quick. Battle!

All: (rising together) Battle! Exit.

## Epilogue.

Pericles' Speech.

Thirty years have passed away since the noble Themistocles and his valiant Hellenes saved our fair city from the wrath of the Persians. Today Athens is at peace: and I, Pericles, viewing before me this great array of citizens,

feel moved to speak the reasons for her greatness.

Our form of government does not enter into rivalry with the institution of other. It is true that we are called a democracy, for the administration is in the hands of the many and not of the few. But while the law secures equal justice to all alike in their disputes, the claim of excellence is also recognized. When a citizen is in any way distinguished, he is preferred to the public service, not as a matter of privilege, but as the reward of merit. Even poverty is not a bar, but a man may benefit his country, whatever be the obscurity of his condition.

We are unconstrained in our private intercourse, nevertheless a spirit of reverence pervades our public acts.

Because of the greatness of our city the fruits of the whole earth flow in upon us; so that we enjoy the goods of other countries as freely as of our home. Our military training is in many respects superior to those of our adversaries.

We are lovers of the beautiful, yet simple in our taste, and cultivate the mind without loss of manliness. We have a peculiar power of thinking before we act and of acting too, whereas other men are courageous from ignorance, but hesitate upon reflection.

Athens is the school of Hellas. The individual Athenian in his own person seems to have the power of adapting himself to the most varied forms of action with the utmost versatility and grace.

We have compelled every land and every sea to open a path for our valor and everything plated eternal memorials for our friendship and our enmity. Such is the city for whose sake these men nobly fought and died.

## SERIES OF LECTURES

PLANNED BY FACULTY

(Continued from page 1)

ing, and many other names. In the early ages, primitive man learned to profit by the experience which could be passed on by word of mouth to other members of his group. Traditions were similarly passed on. The invention of picture writing provided a means of it, all that had been achieved, all their strivings, their conquests, their beliefs, their dreams, were passed on to others. The invention of picture writing was a very decided gleam of light, for it became a gateway to progress.

From the Greeks and Romans has come light concerning training for physical development and grace of body. We have yet far to go before we can attain such grace of body and discipline of mind as shown by the old Greeks and Romans. Today we are deluged with books and reading materials of all kinds, but think of the difficulties overcome before the masses of the people finally obtained access to books and learned to read them. The chained book of the middle ages was not only a symbol but a fact. Books were supposed neither to be looked at nor handled by the serfs and peasants of the middle ages—as their condition improved, as the nobles became more democratic in their dealings with them, their demand for the information books have to give increased. The more and better information people gain, the more democratic they usually become. A democratic spirit is the fruit of an ideal democracy. Force will not fitly train people for democracy. Education alone can bring the Light so necessary to make real citizens not only of our own boys and girls, but of those who come to live among us.

## Y. W. CONVENTION

HELD AT W. M. C.

(Continued from Page 1)

composed the delegation to attend the Y. W. C. A. convention held at Western Maryland College from February 8th to 10th inclusive. The convention was composed of representatives from Delaware, Maryland and District of Columbia.

The four delegates and Dr. W. J. Holloway from S. N. S. motored to the Western Shore and all found the trip most delightful. Perhaps the wide awake conversation which took place during the trip helped the company to enjoy it so much.

The program that was planned and used proved to be most interesting and inspirational to all present. Commissions for personality development, vocational guidance, science and religion, and educational process were formed by dividing the delegates and were led by noted leaders of each field. Special worship services were held each day. Also unusual recreational programs were presented by talented people.

Some of the speakers at this convention were Dr. Alexander Zabriskia who was in charge of worship services, Dr. John Hart who made the opening address on "Finding One's Self in the Modern World," Mr. William Kroll, Dean Frances Bacon, and Miss Bookward were leaders of the previously mentioned commissions.

Upon the return of the delegates the other members were informed of the wonderful time and how interesting all had been. It is evident that this occasion has rekindled the spirit of the Y. W. C. A. and with the co-operation of each member of our association the light can be kept burning.

# The Holly Leaflet

## SALISBURY SERVICE SOCIETY

Motto: Build good habits.

A meeting of the Salisbury Service Society was held January 16, 1929, at 3 o'clock. The minutes were read and approved. Then we had the reports of the committees. The members of the entertainment committee were not here so we had no report from them. It was decided that Robert Holloway should be on the Health Committee until he does his work. The librarian reported that Robert Holloway was the only one who kept a book overdue and he owes eight cents.

It was decided to continue the meeting the next day. We then adjourned.

RUTH MORRIS,  
Secretary.

The meeting of the S. S. S. was called to order January 17 by the mayor. The new constitution was read. After some discussion, it was accepted by the society. As there was no other business, we had our election. The following officers were elected:

President, Henry White.  
Vice president, Ruth Long.  
Secretary-treasurer, Ruth Morris.

We adjourned to meet again, February 8, 1929.

RUTH MORRIS,  
Secretary.

## THE HAUNTED HOUSE

## CHAPTER II

Jo and Molly were started! They were bewildered! What could he mean? Was he crazy? There was silence. Then Jo asked, "What do you mean, sir?"

The old man could not speak because he was so happy. Again Jo asked his question. In reply the old man asked them where their father was. He was sadly disappointed when they told him their father was dead. He asked them some questions about their family. Then he told them his story. This was it:

"My name is Brown, too. Your father was my son. When he was young he ran away. This nearly broke my heart. When he failed to return after ten years I moved out here."

"But," Jo asked, "what were those noises we heard coming up here?"

"Let me continue my story. Many people liked to explore this castle, so I hired men to take machines and make weird noises with them. Since then I have lived alone."

Jo and Molly were puzzled. Was he so rich that he could hire so many people? He seemed to understand their thoughts. "Yes, I am rich," he replied.

Now they are living in the castle. Jo has a new suit of clothes, shoes, and stockings. Molly also has a new dress, shoes and stockings. Mrs. Brown is well now and busy as any housewife should be. They never are sorry Jo and Molly went to the old castle.

JEANNE HOLLOWAY,  
Grade 6.

Annapolis, Md.,  
Oct. 21, 1774.

Dear Sadie:

There have been many things happening since you left. One is the burning of the Peggy Stewart. A brig named Peggy Stewart sailed into Annapolis with a cargo of tea. The owner, Mr. Stewart, paid the tax. This was strange because he was a member of the Non Importation Society. That day a crowd of men went to Mr. Stewart's house to tar and feather him. They forced him and the owners of the tea to sign a paper saying that they had insulted the people of Maryland and promising never to do so again. There was a band of patriots called the Whig Club in what are now Howard and Montgomery counties. Their president, Charles Alexander Warfield, rode with them down to Annapolis. When they came to the house of Mr. Stewart Mayor Warfield called him out and said, "You must either go with me and apply a torch to your own vessel or hang before your own door." Everyone cheered the Whig Club as they rode out of the city. Maryland had a tea party, too.

Mother is calling me so I must go.  
Sincerely yours,

MARY BELLE POLLITT

## GEORGE WASHINGTON

George Washington! A name we know!  
He never told a lie,  
And he was brave and true and kind,  
His fame shall never die.

He helped his country in its need,  
He led it in the fight,  
He helped it too in time of peace,  
And guided it aright.

Brave Washington, our hero true!  
Our heads to you are bowed.  
A citizen you proved to be,  
A man of whom we're proud.

GRADE 5

## ST. VALENTINE

St. Valentine was always good,  
In prison he did what he could.  
He wrote in kindness to the ill,  
His carrier: a dove upon the sill.  
Away it flew along the street  
And dropped the note down to one's feet.

We always should be like this man  
By doing good whenever we can.

EVELYN EKSTROM,  
Grade 6.

The primary classes decided that there are certain things that every child in our room should do if we want a happy school.

- A. Respect the rights of others.
  1. Be quiet during school hours so others will not be disturbed.
  2. Walk through the halls so you will not jostle anyone.
  3. Be fair! Take turns on the playground.
  4. Speak one at a time.
  5. Obey the monitors.
- B. Take care of property.
  1. Take good care of what belongs to you.
  2. Put away materials in the proper places.
  3. Be sure to ask permission before you use anything that belongs to another.
  4. Return each thing you have borrowed, as soon as possible, in good condition.
  5. Return everything you find to the owner, if you can. If not, give it to

the monitor. He shall put it on the "Lost and Found Shelf."

6. Keep books, desks, tables and floors in good condition.

C. Practice good ways of behavior.

1. Be clean and neat.
2. Come into the school room as soon as the bell rings.
3. Keep coats, hats, and lunch boxes in good order.
4. Get to work immediately.
5. Follow directions.
6. Finish your work if possible.
7. Give good suggestions in group meetings.
8. Tell the truth.
9. Be polite always.
10. Play outdoors, in the sunshine.

Do you want a happy school?  
If so follow every rule.  
Everyone will like to see  
Just how happy we can be.

Boston, Mass.,  
Jan. 17, 1773.

Dear Ruth:

Something frightful just happened here. The British sent some cheap tea over here to Boston. The people were very excited about it. They held a meeting in the Old South Church. Some men spoke and they demanded that the tea be taken away and the vessel too. Oh! Ruth, it was so frightful that I was scared nearly to death. However, the government would not permit this. Samuel Adams said that talking in meetings would not save the country. That was a clear hint. In a few minutes I heard an Indian war whoop in the street. I looked to see what it was. I saw a band of men dressed like Indians running down the street to the wharf. They tossed the tea overboard into the sea.

This was a serious outbreak. The British said that no ships should enter or leave Boston harbor. Thus they closed our port. The people were told that they could hold no meetings. We have had a hard time.

I must help mother now. Write soon and tell me what is happening in Maryland.

Your friend,  
MARTHA.