

SNOW BALL DANCE

PLANNED BY SHO' ECHO GLEE CLUB

Very Attractive Programs Carrying Out Idea are Being Made by the Members

Members of the 'Sho' Echo Glee Club' are on tiptoe with anticipation. Why? On Friday night, December 5, will be held the dance given annually by that organization, and the girls are expecting to have the best time ever.

This year the dance will be a "Snow Ball" with wintry decorations, of pines, icicles, snow and all that goes with winter (with the exception of cold noses). A feature of the decorations will be an Eskimo house of snow.

In fact, the girls state that visitors may think that they have landed at the north pole by mistake in spite of the warm greeting of the receiving committee and dancers.

Programs are already being made by the girls to carry out the idea, and these promise to be very attractive.

The music has been provided; Kelly's Cavaliers have been engaged. Refreshments are being planned; card tables will be set up as before.

Committees are working to make this dance one of the most enjoyable occasions in the history of the Sho' Echo.

PLAN CHRISTMAS PARTY

It speaks well for the annual S. N. S. Christmas party that already questions are being asked about the affair, which will take place next month. Plans are being made, and this year's party bids fair to be one of "the best yet." The big tree will be placed in the lobby before the main door, as usual. Here the party will be held on Thursday night, the 18th of December. The huge red candle which plays such an important part in the festivities is ready and waiting to be taken from its resting place.

Thus far the names of the 20 children who will receive the stockings filled for them by normal school students have not been asked. We are sure, however, that there will be a fine group of little boys and girls from which to choose, who will be grateful for their unexpected Christmas gifts.

To those Juniors of S. N. S. who have not yet had the thrill of attending a Salisbury Normal School Christmas party the faculty and Senior class feel they can safely promise a treat which is experienced only twice during the period of normal school life. To them we would say, "Wait and see!"

Miss Ruth (in answer to a question): Yes, you are permitted to have visitors.

Prospective student: I know but may I take my Austin to my room?

HOME ASSOCIATION DANCE

FIRST OF SEASON

The social season of S. N. S. was brilliantly begun on Friday, November 7, with the Normal Home Association Dance. This dance, which was the first ever given by the Home Association was marked by the largest attendance ever at an S. N. S. dance; 70 couples were present—the men in tuxedos and their partners wearing all colors of the rainbow. It was a gala affair.

The lobby was beautifully decorated with large yellow chrysanthemums and crimson oak leaves, carrying out the school color scheme of maroon and gold. Room 126 was set apart as an extra social room for those not caring to dance. Room 128 was the card room, and room 135 constituted the men's smoking room. Refreshments were served in the day student's room.

There was only one bad feature of the dance—it did not last long enough. With such music, such a floor, and such partners, the fun could easily have prolonged itself.

At a little after nine, the receiving line was formed, consisting of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway, Miss Edith Towers, president of the association and her escort, Mr. Frederick Hooper, of Cambridge. It seemed but a few short moments until the orchestra was playing "Good night Ladies," marking the close of one of the best dances ever given at S. N. S.

So much was it enjoyed, indeed, and such was its value socially to both Juniors and Seniors, that at the next House Meeting it was formally decided to make of the affair a precedent for coming years. Hereafter, the first week end of each November will mark a similar dance; we are proud to be the originators of the plan!

COUNCIL SUGGESTS CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR '30-'31

The calendar of social and inter-society events for the school year was tentatively arranged at the last meeting of the Student Council, after requests for events and dates had been made by the heads of societies and organizations to Miss Pauline Ellis, president of the Student Council.

Bagleian and Carnean oral spelling contest, December 4, at 2:40 p. m.

Glee Club dance, December 5.

Bagleian and Carnean written spelling contest, December 11, at 2:40 p. m.

Election of society officers, January 15.

Athletic Association dance, January 16.

Assembly program, by Carneans, January 22.

Bagleian dance, January 30.

Bagleian and Carnean basket ball game, February 6.

Carnean dance, February 13.

Assembly program, by Bagleians, February 19.

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SPELLING IS FIRST

INTER-SOCIETY CONTEST

There will be an exciting time at Salisbury Normal School on the afternoons of December the 4th and 11th, for, on those days, the inter-society spelling contest will be held.

The contest on December 4th will be an oral spelling bee between the members of the two societies, an account being kept of the words missed. On December 11th the girls will be seen coming into the assembly hall with pencils and papers. What's the reason? They know there is going to be a written contest in which they hope to do their part for their society.

This is the first contest between the two societies for the year, so both want to make a good start. The words are to be typed, so before long you will see groups of girls studying "those word demons."

This contest, along with others, will help to determine whether "Mickey," the mascot of the Bagleians, or "Pep," the mascot of the Carneans, will wear the wreath of victory at the end of the year.

Let's show our society spirit by studying the words and helping our particular society to win. Maybe it will be a tie if both study diligently. Who knows? We've got the spirit so let's show it. Remember, it is not the society that counts. It is up to each one of us. Let everyone do his part.

ARMISTICE CELEBRATED MASONS PARTICIPATE

The Reverend Marine Gave the Address of the Day

A keen spirit of patriotism pervaded S. N. S. on Armistice Day, November 11, as we celebrated this memorable occasion in conjunction with the Chesapeake Royal Arch Chapter No. 17. The true meaning of Armistice was displayed by all those who participated in this commemoration of what happened 12 years ago.

The invocation was given by Mr. S. Ker Slemons of Delmar, Del. The faculty, visitors and students then sang, "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

Dr. W. J. Holloway addressed the students. He explained that it was our duty to help prevent another similar catastrophe—by molding the opinion of the younger generation so that the name "war" will bring no thrill to their minds; nor any desire for war. Dr. Holloway recalled that on Armistice Day 1925, the Chesapeake Royal Arch Chapter No. 17 had dedicated the beautiful memorial flag staff and pedestal with bronze tables. He further remarked that the purpose of this gift was two-fold: To commemorate the services the members of this chapter gave in fighting for world peace, and to acknowledge the interest this Masonic Order has in education.

Dr. Holloway then introduced to us Victor J. Carmine, "Most Excellent" (Continued on Page 4)

FORMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF SENDS MESSAGE

S. N. S. always welcomes news of former students. This came from Mary Horsey, Editor-in-chief of the Publication Staff 1928-'29, just as the paper was going to press. Alumni, send us more messages.

"Two Years Out, But Still Interested"

With "barking dogs" in shoes that fit my eyes instead of my feet I plowed home from the Hyattsville School a few minutes ago after a day of hard work. The mail box was empty, but inside of the house there was the first copy of the Holly Leaf which I have seen this year. "Dogs" were forgotten while I delved into the paragraphs which gave me news of S. N. S.

Now, every word of the familiar paper has been read and digested and with a feeling of comfort (for the shoes are off) comes one of homesickness for the old days—the familiar faces, voices and walls. Editors, the memories which the Holly Leaf stirred into being are dear and unforgettable.

Now for a few I's. The three months I have spent in the Hyattsville Elementary School have been interesting and helpful. My supervising principal and the faculty have made Anna Jones and me feel right at home.

My work has been very pleasant and there has been plenty of it. Already I have taught one whole morning of demonstration lessons for Third grade teachers. Aside from that there have been swarms of visitors.

The latest of these visitors was our old friend, Miss Marshall. I was delighted to see her and have been helped by her suggestions.

Before signing off I must tell you how well balanced and interestingly written the October issue was. You should feel proud of it.

I doubt if any of this reaches the press, but if no other part does, please let this ride—I am wishing the Holly Leaf a most successful year and I shall be looking forward to each issue.

MARY HORSEY '29

VICTORY FOR WHOM?

Who will win the gold field balls awarded each year to the winning team in the Junior-Senior field ball contest?

Pep meetings are being held daily by the Juniors and Seniors! Cheer leaders have been elected! Posters glare us in the face with such slogans as "Victory for Seniors!" "Juniors, always on top!" "We've got the pep, we've got to win," says the Senior's president.

"We want to set a new standard for S. N. S. on November 24," says Mable Dickey to the Juniors.

The teams are on tip-toe and with this as their slogan we know each team will "keep its pep."

Your pep! Your pep!
You've got it, now keep it
Doggone it, don't lose it
Your pep! Your pep!

TOURING EUROPE

THROUGH BOOKS

THEME OF PROGRAM

Many Books Utilized in Unit Preparation by Senior III's

The Senior III's prepared and gave the regular Book Week assembly program on Tuesday, November 18. This program was a small part of a co-operative project entitled "See a Number of European Countries Through Books." The chief purpose of this program was to show the usability of books, and to emphasize the value of the library which is indispensable to the modern school.

Units of work for the elementary school had been completed by groups of the Senior III class for the countries: Holland, France, Switzerland, Spain and Scotland, in the making of which, Geography, Children's Literature and Industrial Arts were correlated.

These units involved the use of a great number of instructive and entertaining books whose usability and necessity in the modern school curriculum were forcefully brought out during the program.

In preparing this program as an outcome of the project, the section was divided into groups, each making an intensive study of a chosen country. From the bibliographies, these students wrote and organized the dialogues, talks, and discussions used in the program. The work was arranged and executed by these students just as it would be carried on in the elementary school.

The program parts were arranged for different grades since the study of these countries occur in different grades in our schools.

The library hour of the books pertaining to Holland was arranged for the Third grade, since it is there that the life and customs of these people are usually taught.

The visit to France through the eyes of an American tourist, imparted information on the Sixth grade level.

The third visit was made to Switzerland where the Overall Boys and Swiss Twins had quite a few jolly good times, just as any Fourth grade boys and girls would enjoy.

Since it would not have seemed like a real European tour without a visit to Spain, through books we were allowed to peep at that fair land.

Next we visited Scotland, through a series of well explained pictures about the country and its heroes and heroines, several of whom we remember as beloved authors of children's and grown-up's books.

The parts of the program were silently announced by changing posters.

It was quite evident that the class had executed a very practical type of project rather than only an entertaining one. Through their interpretation they brought out the very

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EDITORIAL STAFF

- Elizabeth Wright, Editor-in-Chief; Mable Willis, Associate Editor; Margaret McAllister, Literary Editor; Margaret Laws, Alumni Editor; Edith Towers, Athletic Editor; Pocahontas Somers, Art Editor; Nellie Nordwall, Business Manager; Ruth Vothell, Business Manager; Rachael Lang, Junior Reporter; Blodwin Shipley, Junior Reporter; Dorothea O'Connor, Junior Reporter; Audrey Simpkins, Junior Reporter.

NOVEMBER, 1930

SOCIAL OPPORTUNITY

Through our social contacts we make our friendships. Poor is the person without friends—rich is the one who has a host of them.

"Our friends are they who tell us of our faults and help us to correct them," and as we live in a group, so do we have an opportunity to develop initiative, to learn teamwork, to acquire forbearance and tact.

Through social activities there comes the opportunity to cultivate ability, to enjoy the widest possible variety of relaxations, and to learn discrimination in the choice of pleasures. The development of a social consciousness, an interest in others and a desire to associate with others in work and in play is an outgrowth of any social program.

Other ideals, which are to be cultivated, are the development of courtesy and of a social ease which come from consideration and thought for other people's comfort and happiness; the growth in power of adaptability, of ease and grace in getting on with people.

The formation of character and the development of personality are direct expressions of a full social life. Not knowledge acquired from books alone but the ability to LIVE with others should be our highest ideal.

MISS RUTH POWELL

REASONS FOR THANKS

It is quite fitting and appropriate that we should pause at this time and give thanks for the abundance of good things which we, here on the Eastern Shore are permitted to enjoy. At a time when great agricultural and industrial areas of our land are most disastrously affected we find the Del-Mar-Va Peninsula in most sections normal. The destructive force of the recent drought was greatly lessened, because we are blessed with soil and climatic conditions that assure and permit the development of most varied agricultural activities; which permitted many crops to reach normal production. Thus our agricultural interests, predominant as they are, have been maintained on a solid footing, assuring normal prosperity to our community.

Especially should we, the students of S. N. S., be thankful for the privilege and opportunity of fitting ourselves for what might be truly termed the most useful and uplifting of vocations. Here under the tutelage of a sympathetic, helpful, and guiding faculty we find ourselves in an atmosphere conducive to the ultimate attainment of our goal. Upon the realization of our hopes we shall be in position to assist in laying the foundation upon which will be built better men and women. The assurance that we shall play such an important part in the up-building of our nation should instill within us a deep sense of appreciation and thankfulness; leading toward worthy effort on the part of each and everyone of us.

WE CAN HELP

Economic depression is not such a far-away circumstance, so it seems. The Wicomico Welfare Association has informed Dr. William J. Holloway that much is needed in the county. Any amount can well be used to relieve such cases as the nurses recommend.

The Student Council has decided that in this respect the normal school can help. This organization recommends that an admission of 50 cents be charged for the annual Bagleam-Carnean basket ball contest to be held February 6, and the proceeds to be devoted to charity.

Surely a number of the parents and friends of the students will be glad to attend this game and at the same time help to relieve the situation in the locality. Are we not all thankful for an opportunity to help our fellow-countrymen?

SWITZERLAND BIBLIOGRAPHY OUTGROWTH OF UNIT AT SILOAM SCHOOL

A Bibliography for Use in Elementary Schools
(Prepared by a group of Sr. III's of S. N. S. as a part of a unit of work.)
Suggestions for teachers.
1. The World Book—Vol. 9 p. 5659-5665. Facts about the life of the Swiss People.
2. The New International Encyclopedia Vol. 21, p. 738-746. A detailed description of Switzerland.

3. The Classroom-Teacher a.Vol. 8, p. 415-419
A discussion of the problem, "What are some of the ways in which the relief of Switzerland has influenced the occupations of the people?"
a. Vol. 8, p. 585-586
Two picture comparisons of a Swiss dairy farm with a modern dairy farm.
c. Vol. 5, p. 549-550
WILLIAM TELL—A very brief version of the story. It illustrates the characteristic bravery of the Swiss.

"WHAT IS INDUSTRIAL ARTS?"
We are sometimes asked, "What is Industrial Arts?" We might reply, "Visit the Exhibit put on by Senior III which shows the work of the Tern." Perhaps you will visit the exhibit, but, if you do, you will not see "all" of the work of the term. Neither will your question be answered. Industrial Arts is a study of the changes made by man in the forms of materials to increase their values, and of the problems of life related to these changes. This term we might have learned how we change wheat and corn by milling and cooking processes into palatable foods; how we take crude iron ore and make it into implements; how we change masses of native clays into jars, jugs, vases, and china. Instead of this, however, we decided to study the four principle fibers produced by nature, and show thru many changes in their form, how we furnish ourselves with garments. We had raw wool which we carded and spun into thread. We learned how primitive man first began the art of weaving and spinning and traced the development of these arts to the present day. We made looms and wove rugs. We studied Indian designs in rug making. We made an Oriental rug. We learned processes of dyeing and of designing in present day materials. It was particularly interesting to watch the designs by the tie-dyeing process. We did block printing. We made a collection of woolen materials and pictures of the spinning, weaving and printing processes. We followed a similar type of procedure in the study of cotton, of silk and of flax.

With this we combined principles who loved her mountain home so well that she would not even leave it for a rich city home.
4. Shaw, Edward—Big People and Little People of Other Lands.—American Book Co., New York c1900 Switzerland, p. 778
A general description of Switzerland written in a simple form for children.
5. Terry, Arthur Guy, Editor—History Stories of Other Lands—Book Two. Row, Peterson and Co., New York c1915. "A Brave Man of Switzerland" p. 77-84.

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The First Thanksgiving—Seollard Stevenson, Poems of American History.
The First Thanksgiving Day—Brotherton
Carnegie Library School Association, Thanksgiving in Poetry. Schaffler, Thanksgiving. Stevenson, Days and Deeds, Poetry.

A Little Song of Life—Reese Thompson, Silver Pennies.
Autumn Fires—Stevenson
Huber, Bruner, Curry, The Poetry Book III.
Stevenson, Child's Garden of Verse.
The First Thanksgiving Day—Preston
Oleott, Story Telling Poems. Stevenson, Poems of American History.

Wiggin and Smith, The Story Hour.
Five Kernels of Corn—Butterworth Stevenson, Poems of American History.
Stevenson, Days and Deeds, Poetry.
Ballad of the Thanksgiving Pilgrim—Seollard Schaffler, Thanksgiving. Young and Field Literary Readers Book V.

Thanksgiving—Barr
Pumphrey, Stories of the Pilgrims. Skinner, Topaz, Story Book. Wickes, Happy Holidays.
A Thanksgiving—Larcom
Carnegie Library Association, Thanksgiving in Poetry.
Thanksgiving Day—Child Baker, Children's First Book of Poetry. Schaffler, Thanksgiving. Stevenson, Days and Deeds, Poetry.

Wiggin and Smith, Posy Ring.
Two Festivals—Larcom Schaffler, Thanksgiving. Stevenson, Days and Deeds, Poetry.
A Morning Thanksgiving—Garland Poulsson, In the Child's World, p. 97.
Happy Thought—Stevenson Stevenson, A Child's Garden of Verses. Stevenson, Home Book of Verse for Young Folks.

We Thank Thee—Emerson Schaffler, Thanksgiving. Maryland School Bulletin, Material for Celebration of Special Days.
For an Autumn Festival—Whittier Carnegie Library School Association, Thanksgiving in Poetry (Harvest Hymn).
The Corn Song—Whittier Wiggin and Smith, Golden Numbers.

Thanksgiving at Grandma's—Thompkins
Maryland School Bulletin, Material for Celebration of Special Days.
The Bill of Fare—Field Maryland School Bulletin, Material for Celebration of Special Days.
The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers—Hemans

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WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

One Friday night I had a strange dream. (Classmates will you assist me with the interpretation of it?)

The 10 o'clock bell had rung and Miss Ruth had said good-night. I pulled up my blanket and was soon asleep. Certainly, no more than two hours had elapsed when I heard a whistle. It was similar to the one blown at the beginning of a game. Quietly I went into the hall, but I could see no one. For a second I waited; it came again, a sharp, shrill sound which seemed to come from room 319.

When I entered the room I saw a very comical scene. Mickey, the Bagleam mascot, was in the center of the floor and the Carnean rooster was standing nearby. Mickey again blew the whistle, which he held in his mouth, and almost immediately 10 Carnean banners came marching through the doorway. They were walking as erectly as soldiers and keeping in step as they marched. A third time the whistle was blown and 10 Bagleam banners stood behind "Mickey." Following them came the most exciting part of my dream—the mascots began to fight.

It was over so quickly that I cannot tell you the details of the fight. I can only tell you the result. The rooster was lying helpless on the floor, surrounded by his fine, white feathers. Really, I was so sorry for the Carneans that I started to give their banners a sympathetic look, but they faded away, leaving 10 green and white strings on the floor. After this the Bagleam banners began to dance around Mickey and sing:

The Bagleam Mascot's got the pep,
He socks the rooster, lays them low,
Then off with victory we go!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

I will appreciate any interpretation of my dream.

MILDRED WEST

JUNIOR PICTURE PARTY

"Books are the Sepulchres of Thought"—Longfellow

As I walked into the library today, I saw a great many gay colored squares on several of the tables. The squares turned out to be very beautiful bits of workmanship on historical times. The Juniors had dressed the Greek, Roman, Medieval and Colonial Ages in very beautiful costumes, and placed them on display.

A pretty colonial maid, acting as hostess, stepped out of her frame to introduce me to the receiving line. I was presented, first, to a demure black and gray Colonial Age. I admired her immensely for she showed fine qualities of character, and heredity. She, in turn, handed me to her kinsman who was attired in patchwork design. I was presented next to a striking blue and gray Colonial mistress, whom I thought very charming with her high ideals and purposes.

Further down the line I was introduced to the Greek Age represented by Pegasus and the Parthenon, who were standing in bold relief against the black and tan of the Roman Age.

Whom should I meet next but Medieval Ages. I could see him outlined against cathedrals, castles, and Viking ships—all reminiscent of that time when knights were bold and ladies fair.

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CORRIDOR CHATTER

Things we'll miss during Thanksgiving holidays: That 6:45 bell! Gee, won't it be a grand and glorious feeling to lie in bed till 10:00 or so?

Last minute calls: Lend me your notebook. Do you have that plan? Got any extra pictures? That's a help!
Dot, to her roommate, about 8:45 P. M.: Please call me at 9:45, Bob could see no one. For a second I didn't have so much work to do, I'll do it tomorrow, I'll be able to get more out of it. It's funny how sleepy I get. Give me an apple will you!"—9:30 bell!

We are reminded that there are some more formal dances ere long by the number of girls who are wandering around wailing, "Oh, what'll I wear?" Some weak-minded woman, having a surplus of cash, ought to leave an endowment to keep improvident dormites in evening dresses.

Senior, to group of scared Juniors discussing the possibility of failing courses: Look at me, and you should know that you have a chance.

After any dance: My man was homely, but could he dance? And how! Did you like that man from Delmar? Jack is said to be the best looking man in Salisbury—help the rest.

I feel real sorry for poor little lonesome Buffet, since Betty left, don't you?

Talking about telephone calls, has Edith ever heard directions similar to these? "If I get a phone call, tell HIM to call TOMORROW night."

"If I get a phone call from Mary, tell HER to call SOME OTHER TIME."

Miss Ruth is like our mother, isn't she? In some ways perhaps better—Ask her where 115 girls are a certain night. She KNOWS. Ask mother where the 15 of us are, and she DOESN'T know.

"Girls, he's very sensible. I love to talk to him." An unknown voice in the far corner—"Oh yeah! They all must be sensible."

I wonder what my partner will look like—the one I am inviting to the dance, I mean. Sure do hope he's nice looking. But why worry, as long as he doesn't step on my "dogs!"

Intelligence Test! Intelligence Test! Intelligence Test! Many remarks regarding possible scores have been heard recently. Should anyone who makes the following remark wonder? "My mind was negative."
B. M. S.

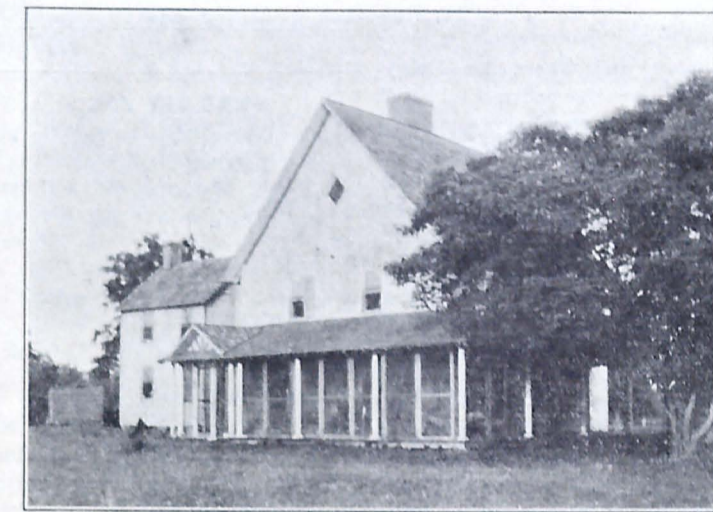
HIDDEN BOOK TITLE PARTY

(How many book titles can you find? Can you name the authors?)

A well known class felt a desire to go around the world with children. "To know child life in other lands is a book of knowledge to any classroom teacher, and as interesting as forgotten tales of long ago, or a midsummer night's dream," they said. They first made the acquaintance of Ned and Nan in Holland who introduced them to the Sunbonnet babies and to Katrina and Jan. They found that four New York boys were visiting their cousins, the Dutch Twins. They all met at a skating party given by Hans and ladies fair.

Brinker. There they heard many

Our Historic Eastern Shore



BLACKBEARD, LOG HOUSE MANSION AS IT APPEARS TODAY

BLACKBEARD, THE LOG-HOUSE MANSION

Built upon a high cliff, near Queenstown, overlooking the broad waters of the Chester river one finds "Blackbeard," the country home of Mrs. Frederick Emory of Washington, D. C. It is a promising object for the attention of him who likes to pierce the veil hung by Father Time and to dig up forgotten facts and legends.

Blackbeard, as it is now called, is a very beautiful spot, more beautiful perhaps and fascinating than something an Italian painter would depict. Visitors gazing on the gorgeous sunset in the water, think it should be called "Laughing Waters" or the Indian name, Minnie-Haha, for Blackbeard seems rather harsh for such a lovely place.

Blackbeard is known not only because of its beauty, but because of a tradition connected with the place. According to legend it was once the home and hiding place of Captain Edward Teach, a most dangerous and bloodthirsty pirate, more generally known as "Blackbeard." Indeed because of his notoriety, he was as famous as Captain Kidd.

On the island of St. Thomas there is a ruined castle that he is said to have owned. Blackbeard and his followers attacked ships, robbed passengers, made them walk the plank, burned their boats after taking their cargo, and in short had all the pleasant habits of his kind.

Some of the Colonial Governors in those days took advantage of their high positions in State to shield these pirates in their bad modes of obtaining loot.

It is said that one of Maryland's Colonial Governors had been an intimate friend of Blackbeard and had shared with him a part of his loot. In those days a colonial Governor had authority from the Crown of England to pardon pirates upon the promise that they would abandon their evil practices. This they readily did and as soon as they were out of the clutches of the law they soon returned to their old practices, knowing that if they gave

Holland stories; and Dutch tales for young folks.

The next day they left for Switzerland for they had promised to visit Heidi, Momi, the goat boy, and two members of the Perkins family, the Swiss twins.

PRACTICE SCHOOL HAS DISPLAY OF WORK

Shad Point School, one of S. N. S. rural practice centers, is very

tribute to the Governors out of their spoils they would have no trouble in receiving another pardon in case of capture.

It is a dim tradition that Blackbeard paid Governor Eden many friendly and business visits while he followed piracy on the high seas. He would land near Bathtown from which place he would go across the country to Denton, then Edenton, the home of Governor Eden.

Bathtown is supposed by some to be what is now Queenstown; others think that Walsey Creek might have been his moving place and that the Bathtown referred to might have been the Indian village on the cliffs at the mouth of Walsey Creek.

Finally, Lieutenant Marnard, a Virginian, captured Blackbeard in a naval engagement off Oracoque Inlet, in North Carolina waters. To avenge the death of Edward Parker, whom Blackbeard had murdered, the Lieutenant ordered Blackbeard beheaded, and then sailed back into Virginia waters with Blackbeard's head on the bowsprit.

This quotation from Franklin's ballad will leave a picture of the spirit of the man "Blackbeard."

"An when we can no longer strike a blow,
Then fire the magazine, boys, and up we go;

'Tis better to swim in the sea below,
Than to hang in the air and feed the crows."

The house which now stands on the cliff, was erected by the late Frederick Emory. This Gothic structure is unique in that the walls are built of gum logs sawed on two sides so that when they are laid one on the other they fitted so closely together that no blocking was required. The bark was left on the other sides giving to the interior pretty gray walls. The outside of the house was coated with cement to preserve the logs. The house today is known not only for its beauty, but for its hospitality and comfort.

proud of its art exhibit. The drawings and other hand work are illustrative of the Thanksgiving unit being worked out by our student teachers, Misses Eleanor Gross and Pauline Ellis. The bulletin space is covered with scenes of Holland, early Plymouth, harvest time, etc., interspersed with a few of the best drawings of ghosts and black cats left over from Hallow'een. We trust our normal school friends may find

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(Continued from Page 2)

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Tappan, Poems and Rhymes, Children's Hour, Vol. 9 (The Selkirk Grace).
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St. Francis' Sermon to the Birds—Longfellow
Oleott, Story Telling Poems.
Canticle of the Sun—St. Francis of Assisi
Canton, A Child's Book of Saints, "The Little Bedesman of Christ."

Jewett, God's Troubadour, p. 178. Troutbeck, Stories from Italian History, p. 163 (Version by Matthew Arnold)

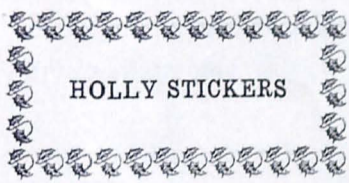
Psalms LXV: 9-3—"Thou visitest the earth and waterest it." Psalm CXLVII: 7-14—"Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving."

EDITOR'S NOTE:
It is the desire of the staff to publish a school paper that the student body feels a deep interest in. Since this is your paper, we want to have in it, these articles that most benefit and interest you. We earnestly solicit your contributions. Let us urge that you bring them to us at the first of every month.

DANCE ACQUAINTANCES
Yes, we met some lovely people While we glided over the floor: The you-know-whos, the what's-their-names, The Insley's—or was it Moore's? Though we pledged that through the winter

At each other's homes we'd meet, I'm afraid we wouldn't know them If we passed them on the street!
N. B. WRIGHT

time to drop in while the exhibit is still up. Contributed



HOLLY STICKERS

By JUNIOR II ENGLISH CLASS

Nickerson was heard to ask Poleyette, "If education is so refining, what makes the college course?"

Miss Jamart (giving the last lecture of the term): The examination papers are now in the hands of the printer. Are there any questions you would like to ask?

Anna Metta: Who is the printer?

Can You Imagine—

Miss Matthews not smiling?
The Junior II's practice teaching?
"Pop" without his children?
Dot O'C. not flirting?

What Would Happen If—

Hefty reduced to "98"?
The word "elich" were taken out of the English language?

Ross and Insley fell in love?

Miss Ruth had no problems to solve?

Dr. Holloway (going from table to table, in the new Celestial, getting the checks from members of the Glee Club): Four here. Four here. Four here, etc.

Stranger (overhearing this conversation): He's drunk!

Frances Insley: Humpf! Your father's a shoemaker (and you haven't any shoes.

Antoinette: Humpf, yourself! Your father's a dentist and your little sister hasn't any teeth.

Miss Harwood (in one of her quizzical moods): Class, why do they measure the sea in knots?

Kitty: Well, how else would you expect to get the ocean tide?

Thelma: I've had a hard life. At the age of eight I was left an orphan.

Rachel: What did you do with it?

Keesey: Why do they call a dentist's office a dentist parlor?

Malone: Why, parlor is the old-fashioned name for drawing room.

Uncle Cy (to himself, with a sigh, after finishing a moonlight dance): Well, that's over!

Experienced student waitress (to Junior): At dinner, remember, you must serve from the left, and take plates from the right. Do you understand?

New waitress: Superstitious or something?

Miss Jamart (in hygiene class): What have you gained in this course?

Junior: Eight pounds.

A student teacher had discussed monasteries and monks before asking the pupils to listen to the victrola record, "In a Monastery Garden." At the appropriate time she said, "Now children, what did you hear in the garden?" A small voice replied, "Please, teacher, I think I heard the monkeys singing."

O M L E, what X T C
I always feel when U I C.
I used to rave of L N' S eyes;
4 L C, I gave countless sighs;
4 K T, 2, and L N R,
I was a keen competitor.
But each now's a non-N T T,
4 U X L M all, U C.

Switzerland Bibliography

(Continued from Page 2)

The story of how Arnold Van Winkelried saved the Swiss from being subjected to the rule of the Austrians.

6. Baker and Thorndike—Everyday Classics—Macmillan Co., c1930
Fifth reader, p. 107-118
William Tell, in play form.
Fourth reader, p. 243-264.
Extracts from Heidi by Spyri.

JUNIOR PICTURE PARTY

(Continued from Page 3)

Now what was this delightful party? It was none other than the annual exhibit of the picture collections made by the Junior History classes. Dame Rumor whispered to me afterward that this was really the best "picture party" that the Juniors had ever had.

COUNCIL SUGGESTS CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR '30-'31

(Continued from Page 1)

Bagleian and Carnean story telling contest, March 12.

Bagleian and Carnean plays, March 25.

(Recommended by the Student Council instead of Creative Effort contest.)

Junior and Senior Physical Education Exhibition, April 10.

Assembly program by Carneans, April 16.

Junior dance, April 17.

ARMISTICE CELEBRATED

MASONS PARTICIPATE

(Continued from Page 1)

lent High Priest" of the order who officiated.

The principal address was given by Rev. M. R. Marine of Laurel, Del. The theme of his address was a strong plea for world peace.

The benediction was pronounced by the Rev. F. N. Faulkner, of Delmar, Del.

TOURING EUROPE THROUGH BOOKS THEME OF PROGRAM

(Continued from Page 1)

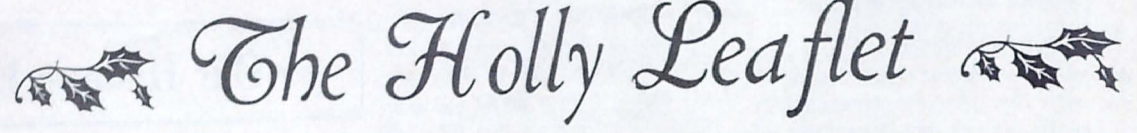
spirit of children's literature, and presented it in equally practical form.

BOOK WEEK EXHIBITION

The anniversary of perhaps one of our greatest benefactors, namely books, was celebrated at the Maryland State Normal School during the week of 17-21 of November. In commemoration of this fine event a very unusual and interesting program was presented in the school auditorium by section three of the Senior class. They carried the audience to various European countries via Bookland. Many new ideas and facts were transmitted to the listeners during the hour.

The celebration, however, was not limited to the program but also an exhibition on library work, books, and accomplishments of the section was held. Among these were books, posters about books and rugs. The library was appropriately arranged for the occasion, and it gave a pleasing and gratifying effect to its observers. Many new books were on display. Among the additions the fiction seemed to be outstanding.

The librarians arranged book markers for each visitor at the exhibition. This souvenir, though small will probably cause the S. N. S. students to long remember the book week and its purposes.



PUBLISHED BY NORMAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

THE SLY FOX

Once there were three little pigs in Jack's barnyard. The fox was in the woods. The pigs did not know he was sly. One day the fox went out of the woods. He said, "I want to come into the barnyard."

The pigs said, "Very well."

He ate the little pigs.

WILLIAM F. ALLEN, Grade 1

JILL'S THREE CHICKS

Jill had three little chicks. She liked to tend to them. Sometimes when she went into the barnyard the chicks would say, "Peep, peep!" Then Jill would know they were hungry.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 1

A BALL GAME

Brother had a dodge ball. He threw it upon the roof of the house. It would roll down and Sonny, the dog, would catch it. The dodge ball was big. Then Sonny got his little ball so brother could throw it up. Sonny caught it. Brother knew Sonny liked the little ball better.

DOROTHY DEANE TOWNSEND
Grade 1

THE TURKEY'S DREAM

The turkey dreamed that Mr. Long was chasing him. After a while he was caught. Then he was carried to a block. An ax was lifted high into the air. It came down. He woke up and gobbled.

NICHOLAS RIGGAN, Grade 2

THE DUCK

One day the duck dreamed that he could run away from everyone who came near him. Soon he heard a noise. It was Mr. Long. He woke up. He knew it was time. Then he started to run but he could not get away.

RUTH ALLEN, Grade 2

JACK'S SURPRISE

Jack wished he had a dog. Just then he saw father coming with a large box. He heard a noise. Father gave the box to Jack. He opened it and out jumped four little puppies. Father told Jack to give one to each child. The children were happy. They thanked father.

DOROTHY LEE TAYLOR, Grade 2

MY TREASURE

I have a treasure. The coal-man came. Sonny, my dog, would not let him touch it. He picked it up in his mouth and ran away. He hid it. When I came home from school, I could not find my treasure. Sonny brought it to me.

EARNEST TOWNSEND, Grade 2

MR. TURKEY'S DREAM

One night Mr. Turkey dreamed that Mrs. Long caught him for Thanksgiving dinner. Then he awoke and was glad he had not been killed.

REBECCA SAVAGE, Grade 2

THE DAY BEFORE

THANKSGIVING

On the day before Thanksgiving Mr. Turkey was happy because he had not been killed. Just then he saw Mr. Black Cat passing in front of him. "That is a sign of bad luck," said Mr. Turkey. "I wonder if I will be killed."

SECOND GRADE

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief...Margaret Townsend
Asst. EditorRuth Long
Rep. Pri. Room.....Gladys Allen
Rep. Inter. Room.....Audrey Stewart
Rep. U. G. Room.....Robert Atkinson

GIFTS OF AUTUMN

Autumn brings many precious gifts. There is an abundant store of fruits, vegetables, and nuts. It brings the most beautiful colors to brighten the world before winter cast a gloom over nature's families. Then, November, the last month of the season has happy holidays of sport and fun. Don't you think these gifts are helpful and make us happy?

REBECCA PUSEY, Grade 3

A THANKSGIVING SURPRISE

Would you like to know what I did to surprise mother? One day I planned to help mother prepare her Thanksgiving dinner. As I was counting my money I decided to buy a pumpkin. I went to a farmer a few miles away and purchased one. I brought it in the day before Thanksgiving Day, slipped it on the table and then ran. O, how mother was surprised!

NORMA BAILEY, Grade 4

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING

Would you like to know about the first Thanksgiving in America? The Pilgrims were brave to face that roaring ocean and come to an unsettled country. They landed at Plymouth Rock during the winter of 1620. The Mayflower brought many courageous men and women who were seeking religious freedom. These English people immediately set to work cutting down trees to build rude houses of logs. It was hard to construct them so as to keep out the cold air. Their few pieces of furniture were rudely made, too.

Illness came and many people died. Captain Miles Standish and Governor Bradford did all they could for their people. Sure and soon spring came. Now, the surviving people had hopes that their harvest would be large. The men started hoeing and turning the earth. Soon they planted corn which they got from the Indians and also many other seeds. After a few months their crops were ready to reap. They had raised so much they decided to have a feast and invite their friends the Indians to enjoy it with them. So everybody got busy. The men went hunting for game and fish, and the women prepared all kinds of food. Finally everything was ready. The Pilgrims and Indians knelt down and gave thanks to God for the bountiful supply of food and then feasted. This feast lasted for three days. Ever since that first day of thankfulness we have had Thanksgiving, too.

AUDREY STEWART, Grade 4

MY THANKSGIVING

I know my Thanksgiving holiday will be the best of all the holidays I've had. Yesterday, I received a letter inviting me to visit a friend. He has also invited some more friends. We are planning to play different games, tell stories about the Pilgrims, sing Thanksgiving songs, and go nutting in the woods. His

mother has also planned to have a delicious turkey feast for us. Would you like to go along with me?

REESE HARVEY Grade 3

Grade Five is studying titles of stories and their relation to the stories themselves. After choosing from a table of contents the titles of stories they thought they would like to read, they wrote stories to carry out the idea suggested by the titles. Below are two of these stories.

THE FISHING ADVENTURE

Jackie went down to the beach. There were his canoe and fishing pole. He hopped in, pulled the anchor out of the sand, and started rowing. It wasn't long before he came into the best place for fishing.

In two hours he had caught more fish than his family could use. That wasn't all that had happened in those two hours. The sun had almost disappeared behind the far away hills and his canoe had drifted farther out. This made him forget all about the fish he had caught. The merry little breeze had changed into a stronger wind. The waves grew higher and fiercer. Suddenly there was a gigantic wave; it broke against the canoe. Jackie got a regular shower bath that time. The wave was so strong that he lost his car.

The storm was roaring, the wind was howling and the waves beat fiercely against the small canoe. Jackie looked around, in the distance he saw a steamer. As it drew nearer the people saw him. Immediately they let a rope down to him. Jackie knew what that meant. Quick as a wink he tied the rope tightly around his waist. Soon he was on the steamer.

They let him out at the small harbor near his home. Jackie didn't mind walking home in the dark by himself that night.

ROBERTA MORRIS, Grade 5

A FIGHT FOR LIFE

Jeff Simms, the trapper, was walking a swift pace through the forest. Five minutes before he had heard a long bay. In a second he knew that he was up against wolves and a large pack at that. He was going for his cabin which was a half mile away. He inspected his arms: A gun, a few cartridges, and his bowie knife. Suddenly the silence was broken by another bay, this time nearer.

Jeff quickened his pace and ran for the cabin which was in sight now. So were the wolves. They came racing out of the woods. Jeff abandoned all hope of reaching the cabin. As he turned the leader leaped. There was a roar and the wolf lay dead. Five more well placed bullets left five more dead wolves. Meanwhile one very large wolf was sneaking up behind the man, who turned just in time to save his life. The knife sped true and there lay seven prostrate forms. The hungry wolves now turned to feast on their dead comrades. Jeff made use of this time and raced the last 200 yards in 30 seconds. He ran in the cabin and barred the door. Only then did he dare to breathe freely for he, and not the wolves had won the race.

STUART ALTLAND, Grade 5