WE WELCOME!
MR. WELLS
TO S. N. S.

THE Holly Leaf

MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Congratulations!
BAGLEANS
of 1932

VOLUME VII — SALISBURY, MD., MAY-JUNE, 1932 — No. 9

COMMENCEMENT WEEK PROMISES VARIED PROGRAM FOR SCHOOL

June Joyance Start Festivities; Graduation to Climax Events

The annual festivities of Commencement Week will begin for the Normal School on Thursday night with the advent of the June Joyance. This promises to be a time of gaiety for all concerned. Normal School students, elementary school pupils, and their respective patrons are working hard to make this a truly joyous occasion for the many friends of the school.

The program is as follows:

JUNE JOYANCE

Thursday, June the Ninth
- Bazaar .....3:00 P.M.
- Supper .....5:00 P.M.
- Dance .....8:00 P.M.

Friday, June the Tenth
- Entertainment, Elementary School .....8:00 P.M.

The latter event will be one of interest to all and especially to the parents and patrons of the Elementary School. Under the direction of Miss Margaret Weant, grades 5, 6, and 7 will present a one-act play entitled "The Prophecy" which is to be patriotic in nature. A fantasy, "The Red Bud Tree", to be given by grades 1, 2, 3, and 4, will follow. It will be under the direction of the Misses Pauline Riall and Lillian Parker.

The Misses Dorothea O'Connor and Caroline Ebling will appear at the conclusion of the programme to brighten the finale in the same roles of Washington and Martha that they portrayed, respectively, in the George Washington pageant of February 29.

A beautiful stage setting representing the front of Washington's Mount Vernon home planned and built by Mr. J. B. Richardson of the Normal School staff for the Bicentennial pageant, will again be used to grace the colonial scenes and costumes.

The Class Day exercises of the Senior Class will be held at 10:00 Saturday morning. A chain of flowers will be made and the girls will carry it out on the lawn to form the numeral of their class.

The exact nature of the Class Day stunt has not been disclosed, but since the seniors have originated it themselves, the school is anticipating interesting exercises. A gift is to be

(Continued on page 2, column 4)

GLEE CLUB VISITS ATLANTIC CITY

The Glee Club visited Atlantic City on Saturday and Sunday, May 21 and 22, where they enjoyed "The Messiah", a sacred oratorio by George Frederick Handel.

This work was presented by the New York University Chorus under the leadership of Dr. Hollis Dann, who is said to be the greatest leader of oratorio music in America.

The chorus comprised four hundred voices and an orchestra of one hundred instruments. We feel this was not only a great musical treat but a great spiritual inspiration.

Through our director, Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens, who sang in "The Messiah", our Glee Club received an invitation to furnish two numbers, and to lead the congregation of five thousand people in the singing of hymns at the Sunday Morning service of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which was in session at Atlantic City during the month of May.

The service was held in the assembly room of the Municipal Auditorium, which is the largest auditorium in the world.

The trip was made possible through the cooperation of Dr. W. J. Holloway, who arranged transportation for us, and to whom we shall ever be grateful.

ALUMNI SHOW ENTHUSIASM IN MESSAGES TO SCHOOL

Editor's Note: The staff wishes to apologize for not publishing this article in the last issue of "The Holly Leaf", but it was impossible since the article was misplaced.

Judging from the cheery messages from members of the alumni, the spirit of S. N. S. still flows in the veins of our graduates. One alumnus sends the Alumni Editor a letter enclosing a very inspirational article. Here are the letter and the article:

2122 N. Charles St.,
Baltimore, Md.

Dear Ruth,

You're the Alumni Editor, aren't you? I don't know you and you don't know me, but that doesn't matter in a case like this.

Here are the results for a few minutes', hours', days' (or what you will) reflections. The letter is for the column now reserved for the addicts to self expression. Put the other article any place or no place. It isn't the type which requires a signature so I've omitted that.

If you ever need any specific (a la Miss Anne M.) Alumni News use the above address and I'll see what I can do for you.

G'night—Gee wiz but I'm sleepy—
BEULAH KATE DIXON, '29

ARE YOU GROWING?

Not long ago a supervisor turned to one of her teachers and asked, "Are you a better teacher than you were last year?" Without a moment's hesitation the teacher replied, "Yes". She then proceeded to point out the ways in which she thought improvements had been made, giving credit to the pupils, her supervisor, and principal, her training institution, and to herself in due time.

At the conclusion of the conversation the teacher asked herself the same question, "Am I a better teacher than I was last year?" Since she was not being watched and since she had time for reflection, the answer did not come forth so quickly.

It is a serious question—this matter of growth. We're changing constantly, yes, but in what way? Do our activities in both work and play improve us? Are we absorbing the things that are best for us and best for those with whom we come in contact? How many of us are able to take the gold from the dross and make use of it?

AN ALUMNUS.

ANOTHER ALUMNUS WRITES DR. HOLLOWAY A LETTER OF APPRECIATION:

Dear Dr. Holloway:

I surely appreciate your sending my writing certificate to me. I have carefully placed it away with one or two other certificates which I haven't yet had framed.

We have almost a reunion in our house today. There are four Salisbury Normal girls present—my roommate, Ann Jones; her sister, Emma Jones; and a friend of theirs, Betty Hopkins. Of course we didn't attend S. N. S. during the same years, but we all feel the same strong tie that binds us together—our having attended good old S. N. S.

To make the reunion more perfect, the postman this morning brought me the new "Holly Leaf". I haven't read much of it yet, but it looks very interesting, as usual.

The "Holly Leaf" always makes me feel so much closer to everyone concerned with Salisbury Normal, for when I know what you all are doing and what is going on there, the ties are always stronger.

Best regards to all,
THELMA E. DONOWAY.

CARVETH WELLS

CARVETH WELLS TO SPEAK AT NORMAL SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Noted Explorer, Author Will Deliver Principal Address To Seniors Monday

We, at the Normal School have, in the past, had the privilege of hearing not only interesting, worthwhile commencement addresses, but ones that were entertaining as well. This year we are expecting to reach the pinnacle of success in this campaign against dry commencements when Mr. Carveth Wells talks to the graduates. In days gone by commencements have often been considered very dull events, interesting only to those nearest and dearest the hearts of the graduates. The audiences numbered doting grandmammas and grandpapas, proud parents, adoring sweethearts, all gathered together with the expectation of slumbering peacefully through the commencement address, awakening just in time to applaud for Mary, Sue, or Betty, when she received her diploma. However, we believe there is evidence that a new era in the history of commencements has been inaugurated. No longer do we sigh despairingly while the speaker says, "As I look into your bright faces this morning I am reminded, etc, etc."

You have heard something of Mr. Wells, but perhaps a few biographical facts might be interesting. Born at Barnes, Surrey, England, Mr. Wells, never-the-less, insists that he is Cornish and not English. He received his degree in Civil and Mechanical Engineering from the London University, and since then has done many interesting things. First, Mr. Wells was an engineer on the original survey of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad in Canada, and later, he became associate professor of civil engineering at his Alma Mater, London University. He was sent to the Malay Peninsula by the British Government and lived in the jungle for six years, surveying a route for the East Coast Railroad and making a study of flora, fauna, and the people of the peninsula. The events of this experience are set forth in two books by Mr. Wells, published in 1925, **Six Years in the Malay Jungle,** and **A Jungleman and His Animals.** Mr. Wells, by the way, is a great "debunker" of the current conception of the jungle as a place inhabited by wild and ferocious animals. He says that "Trader Horn" is the best African picture made in Hollywood. According to him, the tales we hear of man-eating jungle beasts are just thrilling myths.

Mr. Wells came to this country in 1918, taking out his first naturalization papers at that time. Since then he has made an expedition to the Arctic Lapland for the Swedish Covernment and the American Museum of Natural History, traveled in Morocco, Syria, Palestine and Egypt, and has been the leader of several expeditions under the direction of the Chicago Geographic Society and other sponsors.

(Continued to column 5)

LAURELS FOR YEAR'S CONTEST AWARDED BAGLEAN SOCIETY

STUDENTS ELECT OFFICERS FOR SCHOOL YEAR 1932-3

The officers of the various organizations for the year 1932-33 were elected during the week May 9-16. The Holly Leaf Staff and Student Council members were elected by popular vote after nomination by a committee, and the recommendation of nominees by the faculty. All others were nominated and elected by members of their own organization. In electing, the students kept in mind the Student Council regulation that no student may hold more than one major office and one minor office, or two minor offices.

The officers which have been elected for the next school year are:

HOLLY LEAF STAFF

Editor-in-chief— Imogene Caruthers
Associate Editor— Margaret Tilghman
Literary Editor— Lucille Miller
Business Editor— Roberta Tyler
Art Editor— Helen Burke
Athletic Editor— Gladys Perdue
Alumni Editor— Louise Phillips
Proof Reader— Alta Nuce

STUDENT COUNCIL

President— Emily Turner
Junior Member— Virginia Dize
Junior Member— Edna North
Junior Class President— Margaret Tilghman
Home Association President— Lucille Miller
Carnean Society President— Roberta Tyler
Baglean Society President— Elizabeth Ruark
Athletic Association President— Josephine Devine
Glee Club President— Thelma Bradford
Y. W. C. A. President— Gladys Perdue
Grange Master— Dr. W. J. Holloway
Day Students President— Anna Belle Clark

PARENT TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ELECT OFFICERS 1932-3

The last meeting of the P. T. A. of the Normal Elementary School at Salisbury on May 4 was more than the usual routine of closing the year's work. This association is apparently just beginning the year's work, judging from the reports of the Committee on plans for the annual June Joyance which is to be two nights of frivolity and finance.

The main feature of the business meeting was a formal installation of the officers for 1932-1933 by Mrs. T. J. Caruthers a former State officer. They are as follows:

Mr. S. F. Altland—President
Mrs. Albert S. Allen—Vice-President
Mrs. Wm. P. Dashiell—Secretary
Mr. A. M. Ball—Treasurer

The programme was of the usual high type. It combined information with inspiration, the features being the visiting speakers, Mr. C. M. Freeman, who told the members **What Money Really Is,** and Mr. Edgar Porter, who discussed **Spending and Saving.** The programme chairman for the evening, Mr. John L. Morris, handled the **Earning Phase of Thrift** in his usual scholarly manner.

Inspiration was furnished by Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens and her Glee Club of Normal School girls, who sang in quite a finished manner the following numbers:

Come to the Fair—Martin
Would God I Were the Tender Apple Blossom—(Londonderry Air) — Felton
In the North Sea Lived a Whale—from the opera "Olivette"

(Continued to column 5, page 2)

Mickey is Victorious Fifth Time in History of Society Contests

For the fifth time in seven years, Mickey, gallant mascot of the Baglean Society, wears a crown of laurels for 1931-32. Formal announcement of the winning side was made at the last regular assembly of the school by Dr. William J. Holloway.

Throughout the year the contests have been a source of constant interest and excitement to students and faculty. It is because of this fact that every event, beginning with the oral spelling last winter, has been treated with enthusiasm not surpassed in former years. Miss Dorothy Scott, as president of the Bagleans, and Miss Mabel Spence, leader of the Carneans, are to be commended, together with their fellow-members, for their sportsmanship in every phase of the competition.

A survey of the events shows that the final results were close. Honors for the story telling went to the Carneans, as did the debate and spelling, giving this society 490 points out of a possible one thousand. To the Bagleans fell the victory of the basket ball, tennis, and the play, a total of 510 points.

Contests in story telling, debate, and the play were judged in each case by a board of three judges, townspeople invited by the principal and faculty because of their abilities in making fair decisions in student efforts.

Back in 1926, when the school was very young, the Baglean Society had its initial victory. In 1927, the Carneans took the coveted silver cup, but were compelled to relinquish it at the end of 1928 to their competitor. With excellent tenacity the Bagleans retained their trophy the following year, not returning it to the Carneans until 1930. After a spirited contest in 1931, the namesakes of Dr. Bagley once more demanded their honors, and since that time have been proudly pointing to their trophy. Such a privilege is theirs for another year.

Working in close cooperation this year with the two societies have been Mrs. Idabelle Wilson Thomas, adviser for the Bagleans, and Miss Edna M. Marshall, Carnean adviser.

The destinies of next year's societies will be guided by Miss Roberta Tyler, as president of the Carnean organization, and by Miss Betty Ruark, who will head the Bagleans. Other officers for the year will be elected shortly after the opening of school in September.

CARVETH WELLS TO SPEAK

(Continued from column 3)

Although Carveth Wells is an engineer, having practiced and taught engineering, and even having published a technical book, **Field Engineers Handbook,** he is most widely known in this country and elsewhere as an author and lecturer. He has lectured extensively in the United States, Great Britain, Norway, and Sweden. Besides the books already mentioned, he has written two others, **Let's Do the Mediterranean** and **In Coldest Africa.**

From the foregoing account of this man's life, which seems to have been crowded with innumerable experiences, we may suppose that Mr. Wells is adequately equipped to talk on the subject he has chosen, "Adventure." We are told that his talk is "really an account of his own career from the time he went to school to the present time." The address will have as its central theme this thought: We must be willing to do our best in any job to which we may

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MAY-JUNE, 1932

"Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach.
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another soul would reach.
It needs the overflowing heart
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thought
Shall the world's famine feed.
Speak truly, and the word
Shall be a fruitful seed.
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed."
From "The Maryland Woman".

"REALMS OF GOLD"

Keats stated that he had "travelled in the realms of gold", but that it ook Chapman to show him the true value of the gold of Homer. That tatement, with a few changes, could easily apply to the S.N.S. library. t is easy to assume that all the girls had traveled in golden realms efore entering Normal School, but after arriving there, one might ay that each one was like "some watcher of the skies" discovering a ew planet. Here, in the library at S. N. S. one finds anything one an ask for—literature of every type, by all authors from ancient to nodern time—green books, red books, blue books, books that make one ry, laugh, or make one enjoy the subtle humor of the author—all these re found. How can one help having an appreciation of worthwhile iterature?

ANNA BELLE CLARK

JUST A PEEP

All of the students and the members of the faculty are sure to velcome the completion of the Normal School. Especially are the reshmen awaiting the day when it will be finished and when it will pen its doors to greet the new students.

Unlock the door to your mind's eye and look at some of the things hat will soon be made real. Imagine that you are standing in the obby viewing the fireplace in all its splendor. Does it not seem to wallow you in its greatness? Then, go into the spacious dining hall hat will be so beautiful when it is finally completed. Can you find words to describe what you see? Next, take a glimpse of the large, xcellently equipped gymnasium. Imagine that you are in there erforming some daring feat before the appreciative eyes of about hree hundred spectators.

Now that you have seen a part of what will contribute to the appiness of many, enter once again into the realm of reality, locking he door behind you. Could it be possible not to appreciate what is eing done for us? Think it over and ask yourselves this question: Do I really see the advantages I have and the things that are making my ife a happy one?

MYRTLE BROMWELL

THE LAST ASSEMBLY

"Bow-wow! Bow-wow!
Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

No, these are not barnyard melodies, but a sample of the sounds which will be coming from the auditorium on the last assembly. The two society presidents will be standing at the head of their groups, nervously chewing their fingernails, and wondering whether "Mickey" or "Pep" will wear the wreath.

A hush will be over the crowd as they see Dr. William J. Holloway approach the front of the auditorium. He will walk toward the mascots with a laurel wreath in his hand. He will pause to make his speech, and the light in his eyes will show he is enjoying our suspense. He will go closer to the mascots and with these words, "Because of the success of your society, I will place upon your head this crown of Victory," he will place the wreath on the head of—which mascot?

CATHERINE LUSBY.

AU REVOIR

The freshmen in publishing this issue of "The Holly Leaf" wish the Seniors professional success. We hope that all who can return next year will feel justified in enrolling in the "third year class" as further assurance of greater success in their profession.

IN MEMORIAM
ISABELLE HASTINGS
CLASS OF '28
DIED MAY 11, 1932

NEW FROM OLD

"He has sent it," the professor said, and as he lifted the article from a post-marked box, it flashed a sprightly brown in the sunlight. It was a violin.

"From Uncle John?" his wife asked, while examining the quaint flower on its tail-piece and the trim edges of its front and back.

"Yes", smiled the professor, "and it looks just like him. Just think, Mary, of that fine old man still practicing his skills at seventy-five years of age. He makes better violins now than he ever did."

It is a custom to hold the most esteem for a very old violin ripened by the ages, but the professor's interest, in his rare instrument, is that it is a new one made by old talent. To him, the creation of something new by someone old is more worthwhile than the prestige of something once new made old by the passing of time.

The professor, Mr. T. J. Caruthers, explained to his family that his lately received violin especially pleased him because of the memories it aroused of Uncle John and Aunt Betty.

"They are not my real uncle and aunt," he told his son, "but I like to consider them as a part of my life."

"You didn't live with them, did you?" one of the neighbor's boys asked the professor.

"No," he replied reminiscently. "They were only neighbors, but I spent much of my time with them. On rainy afternoons I would run to Uncle John's shop where I watched the sparks fly from the horse's shoes in repair, and smelled the wet hogs and the drenched road after the shower. On moonlight nights I would go hunting with my violin maker in the woods and creek hollows around Yount, Missouri.

"Uneducated as to the arts behind the construction of a violin," the professor continued as he held the instrument in his hands, "that old Uncle of mine makes good violins, if he has good lumber. I sent him wood enough for two, and you see how wonderfully I have been overpaid."

In his letter of appreciation to his uncle he addressed him in the last paragraph:

"Uncle John, I hope that when I am as mature as you are, I shall be as skilled in directing human minds as you are in making violins."

I. C.

IN A MOMENT OF DREAMS

Does anyone wonder what is important enough to make the entire student body remain at school on Saturday afternoons? I believe there are very few things that will, but there is one that really did. I am sure that the students would be anxious to stay any week-end in order to have such a rare treat as they received on February 6.

The entire body was assembled in the auditorium at three o'clock, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the world famous pianist, Mr. Rock Ferris, who had so kindly consented to play for us for the next hour or two. Everyone of us was wondering just how he would look.

Dr. Holloway appeared at the stage door. Where was Mr. Ferris? He had not entered. Could something have happened to prevent the recital? No, Dr. Holloway was announcing the beginning of the program. Mr. Ferris's shyness and modesty had prevented his entering to hear his name praised before the audience.

Amid wild applause, the artist entered and seated himself at the piano. He was very young, only about twenty-five. He was tall and slim, with straight, brown hair brushed well back. In fact, his appearance was very handsome.

After announcing his selections, he turned back to the piano and touched the keys. Immediately everyone was silent, and was lost in the wonder and beauty of what they heard. The piano was actually talking under his skillful hands. The artist, putting his whole soul into the music, could not help but make us feel the mood, the sentiment expressed in each piece. We felt like

(Continued to column 5)

STUDENT GRANGE MAKES HISTORIC PILGRIMAGE

The Grange returned from its annual historical pilgrimage last Sunday evening. Judging from the laughter and gossip in the dormitory everyone had a wonderful time.

The group left the school about seven A. M. and went straight to Williamsburg, Va. They spent the night at William and Mary college, the students of which provided a lovely entertainment for the Grangers. After the trip to Williamsburg they went first to Jamestown and then to Yorktown.

Even Dr. W. J. Holloway feels that he's learned a lot from this historic trip down in the "fields of yellow corn". It's evident that for a while yet the Grange song will be "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."

SOCIETIES HOLD DEBATE

Two teams represented the Carnean and Baglean societies in a debate held at S. N. S. on May 19. The question in dispute was: Resolved that Japan is justified in using military force in China. The Bagleans took issue on the affirmative side while the Carneans debated negatively. The two teams were as follows:

Carneans — Bagleans

first speaker

Anna Metta Pridham— Caroline Ebling

second speaker

Imogene Caruthers — Nellie Nordwall

third speaker

Stella Hutchinson — Frances Insley

(Continued from page 1, column 1)

presented to the school by the class, and it is predicted that it will prove a very unusual and worthwhile present. Miss Ruth Nickerson, president of the Senior Class, will present the gift to Dr. W. J. Holloway, who will receive it on behalf of the Normal School.

This Saturday at 6:30 P. M. the Induction of Graduates into the Alumni will be held. The Alumni Association, of which Mrs. Catherine Lee Spry Cannon is president, will conduct the ceremonies exclusive of all guests save for the faculty and the Senior Class of 1932. It will be a symbolical ceremony, impressive and inspirational, built around the architecture of the front portico of the school.

The sermon to the graduates will be delivered on Sunday, June 12, in the Normal School auditorium, at three o'clock in the afternoon, by the Right Reverend George W. Davenport D.D., Bishop of Diocese of Easton, Maryland.

Music for the service will be led by the members of the Freshman Class. They will sing a special number entitled "Savior, Blessed Savior" and several other appropriate hymns.

Next Monday morning will climax the activities of Commencement Week when the graduates of 1932 will receive their diplomas. A member of the State Board of Education will present the diplomas, and Dr. Albert S. Cook, the State Superintendent of Schools, will receive the graduates into the teaching profession. Mr. Carveth Wells, noted explorer and author, will deliver the Commencement address to the graduates.

The seventy-three young ladies who will be graduated at this time are representative of fourteen different counties, as follows: Cecil, Wicomico, Dorchester, Caroline, Talbot, Worcester, Frederick, Anne Arundel, Carroll, Queen Anne, Somerset, Washington, Calvert and Howard.

The annual Senior Ball was held June 3 in the school lobby. The decoration committee consisted of Misses Mary Pritchett, Erma Mitchell, Nellie Wright and Missouri Kendle. The scheme was a colonial garden, with ponds and rustic gates. Dr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Holloway, Mrs. Lucy Bennett, class adviser, and Miss Ruth Nickerson, Senior class president, stood in the receiving line. The gala event lasted from nine till one o'clock, with Joe Wubbold's orchestra furnishing the dance music.

Poet's Corner

OLD "BECOMES" NEW

Write me something new.
I can't. It was all said in days l
fore me.
Anything will do.
Some thought that burns thy bra
yet sealed does bore thee.
Write me something new.

Why dost thou refuse?
Thou know'st all words were spok
in the past years.
Thou canst not accuse
The ones who had first chance
words to cast tears—
Why dost thou refuse?

Write me something new?
I can't. My thought has been sur
'twill seem narrow.
Words have proved 'tis true—
What's old today proves ever n
tomorrow.
Write me something new.

IY SI

IT

Is it money?
Is it clothes?
Is it cars?
Is it shows?

No!
It is personality,
Sunshine, fascination,
Poise, pep, and vitality,
OH! It's that charm.

Is it finery?
Is it looks?
Is it fury?
Is it books?

No!
It is personality,
Sunshine, fascination,
Poise, pep, and vitality,
OH! It's that charm.

GLADYS PERD

ON OUR FAILURE
(With apologies to Milton)

When I consider how my days
spent
'Ere half my lessons in this
school and great,
And that one lesson, which is "
ure" to neglect
Still remains undone, though
mind more bent
To study it as was assigned
present
My completed task, lest tea
should me chide.
"Do teachers expect all to be d
extra time denied?"
I fondly asked. But Conscienc
prevent
That murmur, soon rep
"Teachers do not need
Either the student's work or
gifts. Who best
Does his work well, he serves
best."
Teacher's positions
Are high; we all at their bid
hasten
To do their assignments and
quests,
Lest "Failure" should be our fat

M

THE JOY OF BEING EDITO

(Apply this to the Freshmen)

Getting out this paper is no picni
If we prints jokes, people say we
silly,
If we don't they say we are
serious.
If we clip things from other pa
We are too lazy to write them
selves;
If we don't, we are struck on our
stuff;
If we stick close to the job all da
We ought to be out hunting up n
If we go out and try to hustle,
We ought to be on the job in
office.
If we don't print contributions,
We don't appreciate genius;
And if we do print them, the p
is filled with junk.
If we make a change in the c
fellow's write-up, we are too
cal;
If we don't, we are asleep.
Now, like as not, someone will sa
We took this from some magazi
We did.

(Continued from column 3)

laughing one minute and crying
next, as the music changed
lively and gay melodies to sad
mournful strains.

Time seemed to have wings.
ninety minutes flew by in
seemed not more than ten.
why must such beautiful things
and bring us back to common
things? Why can't they just g
and on?

MARGARET TILGH

(Continued from page 1, colum

The evening's entertainment heightened by Mrs. Reese Har reading "Music on the Rapp nock." She was accompanied a piano by Mrs. S. Lee Englar.

ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

The members of the Sho' Echo Glee Club sang several numbers at the Presbyterian Church of this city on May 15. They also sang at the Vesper services at S. N. S. on the same evening.

A busload of Normal School girls were present at a pageant entitled "Salisbury Town Through Two Centuries of Progress", given at the Wicomico High School on May 6.

Miss Anne H. Matthews of our faculty will sail June 29 for Europe where she will tour several countries attend the summer school in Cambridge, England. She will be accompanied by Miss Tempe Demeron, supervisor of Queen Anne's County. They will sail on the "Aquitania", and after landing in England will make a tour of England, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France. Toward the last of July, Miss Matthews will return to England where she will attend a three week summer school term at the University of Cambridge. While in England Miss Matthews will visit the Lake District and also Scotland.

Bookings for her return passage have been made on "Ile de France" which will sail from Plymouth.

We wonder if "Our English Department" will follow the same procedure as did "Our History Department" in sequence to her wanderings on foreign strands?

Arrived! on April 26, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Skiven, of this city, three fine healthy kittens.

A former graduate of S. N. S., Miss Catherine Lee Spry, was married to Mr. Jesse Cannon, of Columbia, South Carolina, on the evening of April 24, at Ellicott City. Miss Spry while a member of the Senior Class at S. N. S. was the president of her class, and had the added distinction of being chosen the most beautiful girl in the school, in the 1932 contest.

A party given jointly by the Misses Anne Matthews, Edna Marshall and Virginia Harwood, was in the form of a progressive dinner, two courses being served in Miss Harwood's apartment on the second floor, the other two, in the home of Miss Marshall and Miss Matthews on the first floor.

The guests were given preferences in games. Dr. Holloway washed dishes; Miss Harwood served Smithfield ham (what meal wouldn't be a game with such fare); Dr. Marshall played checkers (by herself? We wonder); Mr. Caruthers played Auction and Contract Bridge at the same time. He said he did not know the difference between them. Maybe that was the reason.

Miss Frances E. Larrimer spent the week-end of April 22 in Church Creek with her "big sister," Jeanette Robinson.

Miss Virginia Dize on the same week-end, was the guest of Miss Ruth Voshell at her home in Preston, Maryland.

This Friday, Miss Betty Ruark will be among the guests at the June Ball to be given at Washington College, in Chestertown. She will also attend the Commencement Exercises to be given there on Saturday morning. Can't we imagine Betty wearing a white wig in honor of George Washington?

Miss Mary Alice Turner visited her sister, Miss Emily Turner, at the Normal School during the week-end of April 29.

Recently Miss Viola Jones entertained her sister, Miss Virginia Jones. Miss Gladys Perdue also had as her guest, Miss Grace Perdue who is her sister.

Miss Jean Howie was entertained at the Normal School on the week-end of May 1st by Miss Doris Jones.

MUSIC STUDENTS PRESENT SECOND RECITAL IN ASSEMBLY

Piano, Vocal Recital Gives Indication of Increase In Musical Ability

The second recital of piano pupils and vocal students of Mrs. Margaret B. Ross was indicative of their progress during the year. Accompaniment building through chord study has been continued, but the program was made up entirely of numbers testing interpretation and intelligence as well as performance ability. Technique has become more of a habit reaction and has taken its rightful place as a means for procuring artistic results. The students are to be congratulated, not only for their increased ability, but also for their evident growth in musical feeling and expression.

PROGRAM

Mando-Cello solo — Hunter Mann, Jr.
a. Willow Grove March — Sorrentino
b. Goodnight, Sweetheart
Piano and Trumpet duet — Nancy and Bob Holloway
Drifting — Williams
Piano Solos
Indian Dance — Source Unknown
Landler — Kohler
Roberta Morris.
Dream Boat — Williams
Mary Louise Long
Waltz — Streabbog
Eileen Simmons
La Donne E. Mobile— (Woman is Fickle) Verdi
Ora May Johnson
Soprano solo — Catherine Lusby
By the Waters of Minnetonka— Lieurance
Piano solos
Goodnight, Little Girl — Cramm
Helen Burke
Fairy Footsteps — Farrar
Cornelia DeWilde
Chanson Triste (Song of Sadness) — Tschaikowski
Mary Anna Wyatt
Soprano solo — Irma Brewington
Wind Song — Rogers
Piano solos
Hark, Vesper Bells — Johnson
Catherine Lusby
Study — Kramer
Les Sylvans (The Fauns)— Chaminade
Imogene Caruthers

MUSICALE AT S. N. S.

"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

With typical school girl restlessness the group entered the school auditorium on May 10. One hour later the same group filed out—calmer, more thoughtful, and with countenances expressive of, "It's good to be alive."

Mrs. Marshall Post, whom, being Miss Lurah Collins' sister, we readily adopted, and Mrs. Edward Scott came to us from Berlin to present a musicale. Mrs. Margaret B. Ross accompanied them at the piano.

It is understood that this is the first time that Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Post have sung at our school. We all sincerely hope it will not be the last.

STUDENTS PARTICIPATE IN MAY FESTIVITIES

May Day, observed this year on Tuesday, the third, was the gala event of the spring. The throne was built on the campus directly in front of the main entrance to the administration building. The procession made its exit from the connecting wing. When the attendants and the dancers had taken their places, and the strains of "Springtime" had ceased, Dr. W. J. Holloway made his way through the colorful court. And then, while every student watched happily, he crowned Caroline Ebling, Miss Salisbury Normal School. Now the Queen must be entertained. A senior group contributed a Grecian dance; the Elementary school children danced for her Majesty; the freshmen were there to gambol on the green in their Maypole dances. Then the colorful procession followed its Queen off the campus.

Our Historic Eastern Shore

THE DAFFIN HOUSE

Jackson a Guest There While a Maryland Senator

There are so many points of historic interest in Caroline County, that one scarcely knows which one to choose. I, however, am particularly interested in a large, old brick house about one-fourth of a mile from Denton.

This old colonial house, of which I'm going to tell you, is located on the east bank of the picturesque Tuckahoe River, midway between Hillsboro and the Choptank River in that part of Caroline County which is usually designated as Tuckahoe Neck. This neck of land between the Choptank and the Tuckahoe Rivers has been, for a long time, almost as well known by name and reputation as the famous "blue grass region" of Kentucky.

Here, at the neck, agriculture has developed during the past two or three decades to a remarkably high point, and a number of fine old homes testify to the district's richness and prosperity in days gone by.

Among the colonial settlers, who came to this locality, was Thomas Daffin. He came to Caroline County in 1783 to visit some friends; and, while driving through Tuckahoe Neck he was so delighted with the appearance of this beautiful, rolling country that he decided to make it the site for his new home.

In building his new home, Mr. Daffin spared no expense in making it an elegant one. In fact, the immense cost practically led to his financial faiure. The bricks with which the house was made were imported from Scotland since good bricks were scarce in the colonies at that time. Mr. Daffin employed only the most capable of bricklayers and carpenters to build his pretentious mansion, and when it was completed there were few like it on the Eastern Shore.

Today, as a visitor turns into the lane leading to this old manor house, he may be somewhat disappointed in its appearance. However, on closer inspection, he would soon discover that it is a fine relic of the earlier days of Maryland. At some time during its existence, it has been covered with a coat of cement, much of which has fallen off, and while this gives the exterior rather a dilapidated appearance, the structure remains in splendid condition.

As one walks up the now old and crumbling steps and crosses the worn threshold into the large wainscoated hall, one realizes more than ever how really elegant is this beautiful home with its large rooms, high ceilings, elaborate mantel pieces, and deep window seats. One also wonders at the beauty of the paneled stairway winding to the third floor.

This noble structure includes a hall, a drawing room, a dining room, a parlor, and chambers, all of noble proportions. Here one may easily imagine the gay activities of that period—the stately minuet performed by swallow-tailed figures of the men and the slim-waisted, beruffled figures of the demure colonial women; the joyous games; the elaborate feasts, and the exciting hunt so much indulged in in that day.

It was in this old house that Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, while attending the sessions of the Fourth and Fifth Congresses at Philadelphia, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daffin. Here he made the acquaintance of young Charles Dickinson, whom he successfully urged to move to Tennessee. The sequel to their one-time friendship and amicable business relations, which could not survive the exigencies of Tennessee politics and social life, was the duel in which Dickinson fell.

In later years this property passed into the hands of William W. Thawley, and is sometimes designated as the "Thawley House" instead of "The Daffin House". It is at present owned by Mr. Lawrence B. Towers, a former State Senator and representative from Maryland.

Those familiar with the structure, agree that the time and money Mr. Daffin spent on his home were well worth while. Even though it is almost one hundred and fifty years old, it still retains much of its old stateliness and colonialism.

ANN WOOD.

THE LAY OF THE GRANGE MINSTREL

In less than an hour two-thirds of the Normal School élite discard all claims they hold upon their own race. With the aid of a tube of blacking, red bandanas, and some good, old fashioned pig tails, "Ye Mighty Grangers" become genuine Topsys, Sambos, and Liza Janes of old Dixie.

The clock strikes eight! An expectant hush falls on the assemblage! The rollicking strands of "Come on Down South" vibrate the air! The minstrel is on.

Probably you have noticed that the solar system is functioning differently since May 5. Thank the Grange minstrels for it since it was they who "Put That Sun Back in the Sky", "Made Faces at the Man in the Moon", tried to "Stop the Sun, Stop the Moon", and then climaxed it by asking if that were "The Human Thing to Do".

The one act play, "Mrs. Black's Pink Tea" gave us a new idea of color harmony. Mrs. Black, à la Mary Woolston, entertained her friends, Mrs. White, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Grey, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Blew, and Mrs. Redd, at her pink tea (which proved to be green). Mrs. Black, a second Mrs. Malaprop, gave a clear touch to the play with her misused word. Saratogy, her maid, was the personification of the old South.

The clogging minstrels brought the evening to its zenith. The refrains of brush, brush, tap! brush, brush, tap! echoed through the corridors, and rang in the minds of the audience. Miss Jamart, judging from the results of May 5, has made successful her efforts to teach clogging at S. N. S.

CORNELIA DeWILDE.

FAIRY TALE EUROPE

Why does one wish to travel? For various reasons, no doubt, but one compelling motive in the minds of many people is to see the places they read about; to walk the streets of Paris, to view the sights of London and to feast their eyes upon the glories of Rome. But to many, the realm of the imagination is a stronger travel lure than that of reality. Alice in Wonderland and Red Riding Hood have probably drawn more pilgrim feet to see the spires of Oxford or to ramble in the German forests where lived the wicked wolf, than have actual descriptions of Oxford Town or the Hartz Mountains. No one country, to be sure, has a monopoly on fairy tales, but to the writer of this article the German "Märchen" and the tales of the Brothers Grimm have located fairy-tale land in the region of the German firwood country and among the crags and peaks of Switzerland. She would like to take you with her on a trip to that enchanted land.

In many minds the dominant German traits are those of thrift, industry, force, and stubborness; a business nation employing ruthless methods to gain its ends. The World War has proven that much of that is true, but there is another side to the German country. That side is found in the upper Rhineland, the land of music and poetry, of dancing and hospitality, of winding streams and wooded hills. The lower Rhine is dull and commercial, a harnessed servant of man. The city of Cologne, despite its beautiful name and still more beautiful cathedral, is a hard-worked business city where little of romance or welcome is felt by the American visitor, but go from there to Coblentz, and a different spirit appears. The writer

(Continued on column 5)

STUDENTS HOLD ANNUAL ATHLETIC EXHIBITION AT ARMORY

Seniors Win Meet By Lead of Ten Points; Freshmen Capture Basket Ball Game

The Normal School students presented their annual athletic exhibition at the Armory on Friday evening, April 15, under the direction of Miss Helen L. Jamart, instructor of physical education. Every student in the school participated in some event.

The seniors won the exhibition by a lead of ten points. The highlight of the evening was the basketball game which was won by the Freshman Class. At the end of the evening the score board tabulated the following results.

	Freshmen		Seniors
March	10		6
Drill	5		10
Dance	7		10
Run and Catch Relay—			
Second	6	First	10
Third	4	Fourth	10
Obstacle Relay—			
Second	6	First	10
Chariot Relay Second	6	First	10
Basket Ball First	10	Second	6
Total	54		64

(Continued from column 4)

will long remember the charming hospitality of the hotel on the river front, the excellence of the food and the cordiality of the people. The evening spent by her party in a German "Weingarten" was one of the high spots of the trip (not because of the Rhine wine for all of the Americans came home quite sober), but because of the kindly way in which the German patrons helped the American visitors to enjoy themselves in the simple pleasures of dancing and song.

From Coblentz to Wiesbaden by Rhine steamer was a delightful trip. Here one saw the ruined castles of robber barons, the rock on which the Lorelei sang, and the famous tower of the Bishop of Bingen, the "Mausensturne" or Mouse Tower on the Rhine. Heidelberg with its beautiful old castle, its garden immortalized by the "Student Prince", and its quaint old student jail was a glimpse of another century, but real fairy-tale land was found in the motor trip through the Black Forest. All day the group wound up and down the wooded mountain roads, and at every turn one looked for the woodcutter with his axe on his shoulder, or for Snow-White and the seven little men. The houses with fruit trees growing on the walls, the huge piles of wood in each door way, the small windows, were exactly those of fairy-tale lore, and no machinery destroyed the illusion. These people are poor, all work is done by hand or with the aid of an occasional ox (in some instances the family cow is yoked to a cart with the farmer and his wife), but it is a beautiful land. On the Swiss side of the Forest, greater prosperity was evident, horses and farm machinery were seen and some of the homes were lighted by electricity, but fairy-tale land did not cease until we reached the busy town of Zurich, where many of the world's clocks and watches are taught to make their wheels go round.

Space forbids mention of the glorious beauty of the Alps—and other writers have done it for you anyhow—but the lover of tales and legends must take the trip from Lucerne to Interlaken. Go by motor through William Tell's home town, and see his heroic statue and the sculptured story of his life in the market place; climb the steep mountain sides where trolls and elves do dwell, and listen to the unearthly sound of the huge Alp-horn as it echoes and reechoes among the peaks. Encounter a fog on the highest summit and ride for miles around dizzying curves in a blanket so dense that even the driver murmured his prayers as the bus crept down the mountain side; and then suddenly burst into the setting sunlight and see twin rainbows over the most beautiful lake in the world. No wonder folk call it fairy-tale land.

IDA BELLE W. THOMAS.

CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

Heard in a Freshman Classroom:

E. Heatwole:—And then Marie Antionette died the same day she was executed.

Bushel:—(telling us of Mirabeau) He was always in debt, but he managed to live a private life.

W. Abell:—Napoleon attended school at a very young age when he was a boy.

J. Devine:—Mrs. Thomas, I took necker for my man this morning.

V. Morton:—Mrs. Stevens, why do they put salt on bird's tails?

Fresh. II:—Who wrote Grey's "Elegy?"

I Like to be Different

A B. C.:—I wonder why all men are alike?

I .C.:—Because they all think they are different.

1st. Frosh:—Believe me, Faust was a dawg!"

2nd. Fresh:—Dawg! He was a cur.

Her pal:—Did you see "Tarzan, the Ape Man?"

A. B. C.:—Yes, and I saw monkeys in a new light.

Her pal:—Oh, did they have a new spot light on the vaudeville.

Mrs. S. (speaking of a finale in Glee Club) Well, girls, it depends on how I feel inside as to how long I'm going to hold it.

Mrs. S.: Now this three-part singing is called **triads.** What did we call our two-part work?

Va. M.: **Duads.**

T. J. C.: I sometimes think man hasn't developed much higher than the monkey.

Frost: Man hasn't, but woman has.

Sleepy Staff Member: Did you say they were going to have "Lily Pons" at the Senior Ball?

O. M. J. (in Geography class): Kissing in public is a crime in Japan.

Miss C.: Be sure you remember that when you go to Japan.

He Must Have an Account

1st S. N. S. Freshman—Did you know that my dog is mercenary?

2nd S. N. S. Freshman—No, why?

1st S. N. S. Freshman—Because he gets everything by scent.

EXCERPTS FROM THE LOG BOOK

This book was originated and christened on the day of April 6, 1932 A. D. (after dinner) by Betty Ruark. Thereafter through the stress and strain of seeing the Empire State "friends from Mount Clair", "Alma Mater" Buddy Rogers, and Princeton, she could be observed faithfully recording the momentous events of the 5 days we were in New York.

The following bets are taken from that valuable manuscript.

2:35—Take a good look, Salisbury. You won't see us for five days. Tsk, Miss Harwood is driving.

3:00—Dr. Holloway has gone poetic. Detoured through Seaford.

3:00—Passed a cop station. One sitting outside. Ruth declares he's not good-looking.

3:25—Dr. Holloway hasn't said anything for three minutes.

3:58—There goes Smyrna.

11:00—Just think of all those men going to waste in the stock exchange.

12:00—Met the nicest cop in New York.

3:00—I want the bridal suite on the "Ile de France."

8:45—"The Animal Kingdom" has started. New York, now gals!

(Continued from column 5, page 1)

be called, even though that job is not the one for which we have been trained. Carveth Wells was himself trained to be an engineer but, as he has often quoted: "It is more profitable and pleasant to talk about engineering than to practice it." Whatever Mr. Wells talks about, we feel very certain it will be both profitable and pleasant to listen.

MEANING OF THE ORATORIO

What is an oratorio? Whence the name?

An oratorio is a musical composition for chorus and solo voices with orchestral accompaniment, generally on a Biblical subject, without costume, scenery, or action.

The origin of the oratorio is found in the socalled mystery or miracle plays in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, which enacted an important part in the life of the common people. It was brought into existence upon the model of these religious plays by St. Philip of Neri, who recognized in them a means of opposing the influence of the Reformation upon the common people.

In his private chapel or oratory (whence the name) in Rome he had spiritual songs sung after sermons and other devotions "to allure young people to pious offices".

St. Philip induced capable Italian poets to write the words, and the best composers to furnish the music. By degrees the spiritual songs gave place to musical settings of sacred stories, sometimes in dialogue form.

The Italian composers did much toward the cultivation and development of the oratorio, but the real development was destined to be Germany's. It was brought to its highest state of perfection by George Frederick Handel.

Handel's greatest oratorios are: "The Messiah", "Judas Maccabeus", "Israel in Egypt", and "Samson", all written after the age of fifty-three.

"The Messiah", an oratorio upon the life of Christ, is divided into three parts:

The Prophesies and the Fulfilment
The Passion and the Triumph
The Resurrection and the Glory

It is taken from five books of the Old Testament, as follows: Isaiah, Malachi, Zachariah, Job, and Psalms; and three books of the New Testament: Luke, Matthew, and Revelation.

It has, probably, been given more times and in more countries than any other musical work for a large chorus.

"The Messiah" was first presented in Dublin, Ireland, in 1742. The "Hallelujah Chorus" is the great climax number of this oratorio. It is said that its force and power were so great that King George II of England and Ireland, upon hearing it, arose and remained standing throughout the chorus, which custom still prevails, when audiences always stand during the singing of this number.

M. E. S.

PROSPECTIVE STUDENT WRITES LETTER OF ANTICIPATION

Near the middle of April, a letter postmarked "Piscataway, Maryland," heralded the arrival of the year's first application for entrance to S. N. S. next September. Miss Emily Turner, '34, wrote to the freshman-to-be, and received an answer from her during the past month. Through Miss Turner's cooperation, the staff is able to present some extracts from the letter:

Dear ———,

I received your letter and I feel as though I have a friend at Normal waiting to welcome me. I certainly hope that you will be my "big sister", and perhaps you will.

I take part in athletics to practice with the teams, but I haven't proved myself capable of being on the team.

I have so many questions to ask that I am afraid to begin, for you might think I belong to the "Know-Nothing" party.

Here goes—Could you tell me what kind of entrance exams you had? How about Music, is it hard? Do you have any special clothes or can you wear what you want? I think I'll stop and let you tell me some of the things you wanted to know when you started.

I hope we will meet before September, and get to know each other. Don't forget to answer my questions —those that I have not listed.

Sincerely,
A 1932 FRESHMAN.

The Holly Leaflet

PUBLISHED BY NORMAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

TWO MUSKRATS

Once upon a time there lived two muskrats. Father Muskrat was building a house while Mother Muskrat was looking for some food. Father Muskrat looked down the river bank. He saw a mink coming toward his house. He called, "There is a big mink coming toward our house."

Mother Muskrat said, "Come and hide in these cattails." The mink passed by and did not see them. They were safe.

Told by ORLAND LANGRALL, Grade 1.

FRIGHTENED DUCKS

A flock of wild ducks was looking for food. A hawk got after them The ducks flew as fast as they could. The hawk caught one. The duck cried, "Quack." The other ducks liked to be kind. They pulled the hawk off. Each duck gave him a peck. Ever after they were more careful.

BILLY ALLEN, Grade 2.

AN ENEMY

Once a muskrat said to his wife, "Come let's go on the bank and get some fresh air."

"All right," she said. "I'll be there in a few minutes."

Father Muskrat swam to the shore and lay down in the sun. Soon he heard a fluttering in the tree that he was under, and he thought it was a breeze in the leaves. By and by a hawk came down and bit off part of his tail. This frightened the Muskrat so that he ran and dived into the water, but the hawk flew after him. Then the Muskrat swam under water, but when he came up for air the hawk pecked at his nose. The Muskrat did not like that; so he swam so fast that when he came to his house he swam right in and bumped his head against the wall so hard that he nearly made a hole in it—but he was saved.

TEDDY WHITE, Grade 2.

SILLY DUCK

One day Tom said to father, "Please, tell me a story."

This is what father told Tom: "One day a flock of ducks was flying low. As the ducks were flying over the water, they saw a bunch of weeds and rushes piled in the water. A duck was outside. One of the ducks quacked to see if the duck would answer. Then the other duck quacked and two of the ducks swam near it. 'Bang', went the gun and one was killed. The others flew to their home and stayed there until night. So that was the end of that silly duck."

ALLEN SKLAR, Grade 2.

JERRY AND PADDY

One day Paddy Beaver and Jerry Muskrat were sitting on Paddy's house. Jerry said, "Some people think we are related."

Paddy said, "We look alike, build our houses in the water, and can swim well, but your tail is not like mine. You belong to the Robber Rat family." Jerry did not think so much of that because the rats got corn, cheese, and chickens from the farmer. Jerry did not do that.

Paddy said, "Don't worry. It's what you do. It's not what your family does. I'm not your cousin, but I'll be your big friend."

CLAIRE BOOTH, Grade 2.
(Reproduction of a story)

FIELD DAY

We had the best time Field Day. Many of us entered in different events. The girls in our class were in the flag race. Some of the boys played dodge ball and others ran in different dashes. We were anxious and nervous when the time came for us to be tried. We were sorry that all did not bring home badges.

ELINOR DASHIELL, Grade 3.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Ruth Long
Assistant Editor.....Roberta Morris
Rep. Primary Room.....Betty McBriety
Rep. Intermediate Room.....Betty Handy
Rep. Upper Grades Room.....Stuart Altland

BAD LUCK FOR PUP

My little white puppy has naughty actions. One night while I was studying my lessons, he pulled the tablecloth off the table. I had a bottle of black ink on it. When I looked at him he was a black puppy instead of a white one. Do you think he will try that again?

BETTY DUNCAN, Grade 4.

SPORTS OF OREGON

The people of Oregon enjoy many sports. Fishing in the Columbia River provides a thrill you will never forget. The salmon and trout battle hard and wreck the tackles. The people also enjoy fishing, canoeing, sailing, and swimming. These sports are enjoyed all year around. I would like to enjoy these sports with the people of Oregon.

CHARLOTTE HOBBS, Grade 4.

OUR PICNIC

One day mother took six of my little friends to the park with us. We carried sandwiches, fruits, and cakes in a basket to make it a real picnic. After we had watched birds and animals, we bought balloons and popcorn. We decided to have lunch. Just as mother began to spread a cloth on one of the tables, there came a sudden shower. We quickly gathered up everything and ran for the car. When we reached home mother said we might have a party in the cellar, because our picnic at the park had been interrupted. In spite of the rain we had a good time.

NORMAN HOLLAND, Grade 4.

A KITTEN AND THE FLYPAPER

The funniest thing happened to my kitten. One day we went out riding and left the kitten lying in the corner of the chimney. While we were gone, he became very curious. He jumped on the table and saw a fly on the flypaper. Of course he went straight to the fly. He put his paws on that paper, and what do you think happened? When he tried to pull away, he was fast and couldn't get away. He meowed and meowed, but nobody came. By and by we came home and found our kitten dressed in a paper dress. I know my kitten will never bother flies on flypaper any more.

REBECCA PUSEY, Grade 4.

TAFFY PULLING

I'll never forget the taffy pulling to which I went. I was visiting where they were making maple syrup. Several of us put some syrup in a large iron pot and made a fire under this pot. By and by the syrup began to boil. Everybody had a chance to stir it. Oh, how hot it was around that pot! We took a spoonful out and dropped it into a tin of water to see if it was done. Soon it had cooked enough and we pulled all the fire from under the pot. When it had cooled, enough, we took some out and began to pull. While we were pulling we got some in our hair and all over our faces and a plenty in our stomachs.

REESE HARVEY, Grade 4.

MALAGA

Malaga is located on the southeastern coast of Spain, and is noted for its grapes and raisins. In its harbor one would see ships bound for many distant countries each carrying cargoes of Malaga grapes. As you go from the city and out into the country you would pass many fields filled with shallow trays in which grapes are drying in the sun. In this drying process they will be changed from the luscious juicy fruit into the sweet brown raisins for which Malaga is famous.

VIRGINIA ROSE VINCENT
Grade 5.

JUST LIKE ME

Wild duck, wild duck,
Just like me.
I used to be wild
When I came to Thee.

ADELINE POWELL, Grade 2.

THE LOW RANK OF SPAIN AND PORTUGAL

Spain and Portugal rank low among European countries. There are many reasons for this. Anyone would think that there is a mild climate, but there is not. Nearly three-quarters of the area is a mountainous plateau, and the mountains keep back the winds. These mountains make it very difficult to distribute incoming goods to the central region. Most of the rivers cannot be used for navigation because they have many rapids and falls. Spain and Portugal have very few good harbors. The cities which have good harbors are Lisbon, Oporto, Cadiz, and Barcelona. The physical features are really responsible for their ranking so low.

MARY LOUISE LONG

AFRICA, THE UNKNOWN CONTINENT

Very little is known about the continent of Africa. This is partly because of the dessert which has made it difficult to travel. The water holes are so far apart that both camel and person may perish from thirst. The terrible sandstorms sometimes arise, which half blind the people. While this is going on the half-blind people know not where they are going.

Another reason is because of the rivers. The rapids and falls stop all boats. The reason for the falls is mainly a plateau a quarter or half mile above sea level. In descending from this plateau, the rivers tumble into cataracts and falls.

A third reason is because of the climate. It is very unhealthful; one reason for this is that the equator crosses the continent. It has many diseases and fevers that thrive in a hot damp climate. From this you can see that most of Africa is in the Tropical Zone, and that only the northern and southern parts are in the Temperate Zone.

A fourth reason is because of the natives. Long ago and sometimes now the white men captured the natives for slaves, which made the remaining ones very angry. When they saw caravans they would rob them of all valuables. Sometimes they kill the people, but when they aren't in a very good humor, they think the captives would suffer more if they were turned out in the desert without food, water, or mount. The white men pay dearly for the treatment the natives received. The natives do this to get even with the white men. So you can see why so little is known about Africa.

BOB ALTLAND.

DODGE BALL

Dodge ball is an easy game to play. You choose sides with ten players on a side. Then one side gets in the ring. The other gets on the outside and throws the ball at the children who are in the ring, and they try to dodge it. If it hits them, they are supposed to get out of the ring. Each side stays in the ring three minutes, and the ones in the ring at the end of three minutes are counted and get out. Then the other side gets in. Each side has two innings. The one that has the most in wins. Those are the directions for playing dodge ball.

GUY HARMON, JR., Grade 5.

SPRING FEVER

Lazy Boy—"I am always tired on the first of April."

Friend—"Why?"

Lazy Boy—"Who wouldn't be after a March of 31 days?"