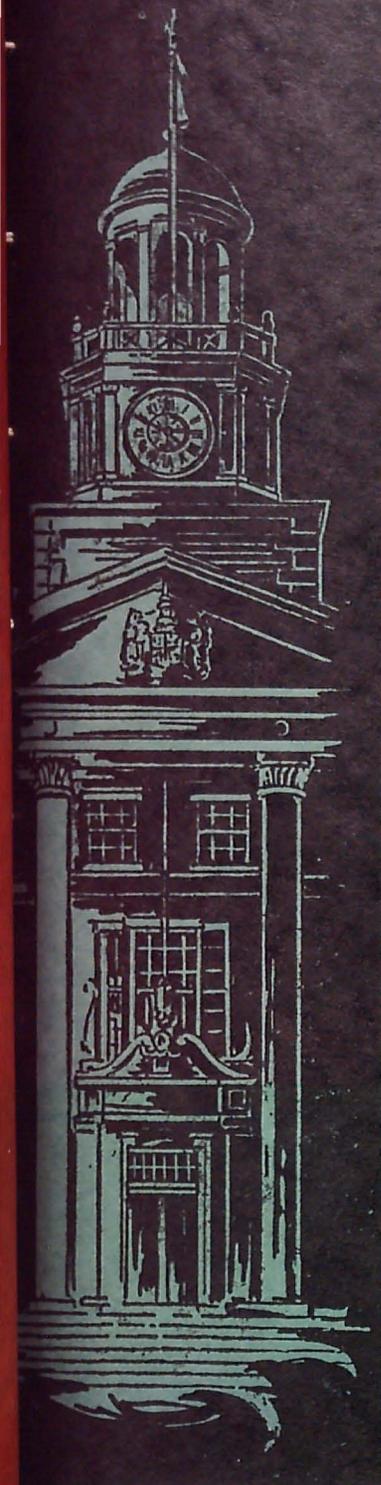


The Holly Leaf

SPECIAL ISSUE
for
All High School Seniors Day

March 1941
Volume 1, Number 3

State Teachers College
Salisbury, Md.





THE HOLLY LEAF

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Published Quarterly During the School
 Year by State Teachers College
 Printed by The Salisbury Advertiser,
 Salisbury, Maryland.

Subscription Price \$1.00 per year.
 Third Class Matter.

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lots of Welcome

g the attitudes most needed in today's and most to be cherished in any age are ship and hospitality. Evidence of these possessions are shown right here in our in characteristics, both objective and sub-

ed loftily above the main entrance to our is — a carved pineapple! Have you, mem- the student body, ever realized the signifi- of this carved decoration? The Hawaiians at it is a symbol of undying friendship. e at S.T.C., even though the pineapple is n native with us, would like to supplement aning and say — our carved pineapple is ol of more than undying friendship, for it eans hospitality and good cheer.

ctive to be sure, but important none the e other symbols of friendship to be seen the school. One is found inscribed high red gum paneling of the dining hall — a surrounding an urn, a symbol of love and hip. The ever-green myrtle bushes, found front lawn, display to the outside world rit of our college.

tudes of friendship and good cheer are felt own by the members of the student body e faculty. That ever-present friendly rela- p between faculty and students . . . friend- made in and around the college . . . our ation with the townspeople . . . all these re in attitudes of friendship, hospitality and cheer, which throughout its life have given llege a definite personality and individuality.

of these characteristics will be present at the All High School Seniors Day, at which the te will be hospitality. To make this more t, we have invited all high school seniors — novation, since heretofore only prospective e students were asked. So, high school s, we say to you — "Welcome!"

pitality Committee:

liam Newcomb heads the committee espe- selected for All High School Seniors Day. He e assisted by Evelyn Vincent, Emily Clinard, Williams, Carroll Walsh, and Kathleen Tilgh-

News from England . . .

Editor's Note: Ever mindful of the purport of affairs abroad today, we thought that perhaps you, our readers, might be interested in bits of a letter which recently came into our hands. The letter was written to one of our own freshman students, who has been corresponding regularly with the writer, a girl in Middlesex, England.

We offer these portions of the personal letter, not because the material is new, but because it might in some way impart to our complacent minds the thoughts and actions of a person of our own age in such a grave situation.

It certainly was extraordinary breaking the tradition of the three terms of office for one president. We heard the inaugural address in Great Britain over the radio. It came through very clearly.

"Yes, I am still working in the library. The 'fireworks' do not interrupt the work much in any part of England. We are very busy in the library as people do a great deal of reading if the 'blitz' gets too bad. One can lose oneself in a book and forget affairs. I thought of leaving the library and going on Active Service, but as I am not quite eighteen, I shall have to wait several months. I don't know whether I shall join the Women's Auxiliary Air Force (W.A.A.F.'s) or enter a hospital as a probationer nurse. I am very keen on nursing but my parents have tried to dissuade me because it is such a hard life . . . I think it is a marvelous thing to help in healing sick people, especially children . . .

"All very well to joke about air raids out there — you haven't had any yet, and I sincerely hope you won't. On the whole, they are not bad during the daytime. At night sometimes they get a bit hectic. One night there was a 'blitz' on a town over the river from us, and oh boy, was that great to watch, until they dropped a bomb in the next door garden. That was too close to be pleasant. Fortunately it was not a very large high explosive and did no damage. Then, we had a delayed action bomb just down the road but the Bomb Disposal Squad of the Royal Engineers dug it up, and took it away and exploded it where it would do no damage . . .

(Continued on page 32)

High School--S. T. C.--Then What?

All over the country high school seniors are thinking, "What will I do next year? Thousands of students have faced this problem and conquered it. We have prepared for you a small cross-section of some of their decisions, for here at S.T.C., students are seeking fulfillment of their dreams for the future.

These excerpts were taken from term papers written in the Guidance course directed by Dr. J. D. Blackwell, and they represent the varied interests of S.T.C. students.

"The training necessary for teaching physical education can be obtained fairly easily. Graduation from any accredited high school is necessary, and as a usual thing, an additional four year's training in a good college is sufficient . . . The college course should include: biology, chemistry, physics, anatomy, physiology, psychology, sociology, and hygiene as basic sciences. The additional training obtained depends upon the individual himself. Practice, and only practice, can result in the physical ability required.

"I expect to reach my aim by studying two years at the Salisbury State Teachers College, followed by two years at some college giving special training in physical education. Upon completion of this course of study, along with hard work and continued practice, I will feel fully qualified to teach the subject of my choice."

George Jones, Hughesville, Md.

"The preparation for teaching in elementary school may be obtained by graduation from high school, and at least four years of teachers college work. The latter must contain: nine semester hours of observation and teaching and eight semester hours of actual practice teaching. These requirements are accompanied by other subjects profitable to the teacher.

"Through all these processes and stages in the development and preparation of a teacher, I hope to succeed."

Otis C. White, Perryville, Md.

"Before any one is capable of coping with an occupation, he should be prepared for the job which he plans to fill. A college training is preferable on entering an occupation because it offers the student a scientific reasoning into the field which he plans to enter. College training also eliminates that waste of time previously spent in being taught by experience.

"My aim in life is to be a successful dairy farmer and I expect to be successful in every sense of the word. I hope to attain this success by a very careful plan of study until I feel that I am capable of assuming the responsibility of a farm."

B. Taylor Williams, Port Deposit, Md.

"The preparation necessary for a chemist varies with the job. Some laboratory assistants have had only a high school education, but for the higher positions a college education is required. Most colleges have a well equipped laboratory and a good course in the subject."

Wilson Howard, Hebron, Md.

"My aim is to be not only a high school teacher, but a teacher whose aim it is to strive for the betterment of the social world, by passing my knowledge on to those who are eager to grasp it."

Philip Haddaway, St. Michaels, Md.

"Although electrical engineering has many discouragements attached to it, I am by far still undiscouraged and can see no reason for not attempting to place myself high in the field of electricity. This can be done with a great deal of energy and work . . ."

Elwood Day, Salisbury, Md.

"To enter the field of occupational therapy one must have a high school education or its equivalent, plus one year, preferably two years of further accredited education. A good character and general fitness are necessary . . . In this work, one becomes more understanding in helping others."

Elizabeth Hyslop, Salisbury, Md.

"To become a nurse, one must be at least eighteen years old and not older than thirty-five. A good high school standard and recommendation must be secured.

"This profession seems extremely interesting to me; and if I can meet requirements, I shall endeavor to become the superintendent of some hospital."

Juanita Evans, Princess Anne, Md.

"I have been fascinated by the thought of practicing law and by materially helping people. I am determined to do my best to climb the legal mountain and when the mountain gets steeper, I shall try all the harder. When I get to the top, if I ever do, I shall turn and give thanks to all those in my past who aided me in some way."

C. Edwin Kemp, Frederick, Md.

Alumni Notes

Lizzie Margaret Taylor, class of 1933, and Levin Gordy Hayman were married December 21, 1940, by Rev. M. Irwin Collins, pastor of St. Andrews Methodist Church. Mrs. Hayman is a member of the faculty of Upton Street School, Salisbury, coming to that position after having taught in the public schools of Howard County.

William Champlin, class of 1940, is teaching at Glen Burnie, Anne Arundel County.

Athlyn Waller, class of 1939, who was supervisor for the National Youth Administration in Baltimore, left by train early Tuesday morning, February 25, for a year's training in the army.

Anna Rose Smith (Mrs. Roy Farlowe), class of 1939, has a teaching position in Anne Arundel County. She teaches the second and third grades. Her address is 2-14th Avenue, Brooklyn Park, Maryland.

Virginia Brinsfield (Mrs. William Thomas), class of 1932, has decided to change her position from teaching to housekeeping. She also helps manage their store at Rhodesdale. We wonder if her new position is really as interesting as teaching.

Mrs. Ralph Baker (May Willis), class of 1929, paid a visit to her Alma Mater February 21. We learned that she is very busy taking care of her new baby, Ralph S. Baker, 2nd, and the other two children while Mr. Baker serves in the U. S. Army as Major at Fort Du Pont, Delaware City.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Aist of Brandywine, Maryland, are announcing the birth of a son, born February 13, at the Sibley Hospital in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Aist will be remembered as Virginia Wayland, class of 1928.

The engagement of Miss Phyllis Greenwood daughter of Professor and Mrs. Arthur L. Greenwood, of Chestertown, and Mr. E. H. Schabinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schabinger, of Felton, Delaware, has been announced. Miss Greenwood was graduated from S.T.C., June 1939.

Rachel Nelson, class of 1940, has changed her teaching position from Talbot County to Prince George's County (and she likes her new job very much).

David Perry, class of 1939, has been transferred for the remainder of the school year from his teaching position at Ridgely to a teaching position at Greensboro.

Julia Hickman, class of 1940, writes this message to Mrs. Cooper, "I have the first five grades, and my children have done splendid work this year. My oldest one is ten years old." Miss Hickman teaches at Tunis Mills, Talbot County, about six miles from Easton. Her address is Easton, Md., c/o E. Gregory.

Mr. Edward Robertson, class of 1939, is supervisor for the National Youth Administration in Baltimore. His office address is 1712 Park Avenue, Baltimore.

Esther Bradford, class of 1940, who was a substitute teacher at Stockton, Worcester County, in the early part of the school year, has a teaching position in Howard County at Savage, Md.

Eudora Sheridan, class of 1927, sends the following address — Mrs. Benjamin Poque, N. Broad Street, Freehold, New Jersey. The change of name must have been the main reason for our not being able to locate Miss Sheridan since September 1937.

Gwynette Thompson Caruthers (Mrs. Wade Caruthers), class of 1939, has accepted the position as Attendance Officer and Supervisor in the colored public schools in Dorchester County.

Maryland General Hospital
Madison & Howard Streets
Baltimore, Maryland
Feb. 12, 1941

Dear Mrs. Cooper:

Remember me? Well, I have some news for you — I have a seven and a half pound baby girl. Her name is Ann Boggs, born February 5.

Have you heard from my old classmates of the class of '35? I saw Thelma Furniss and Carolyn Evans, here in the hospital. They are teaching at Lansdowne and both are very happy. I haven't seen any of the other girls, except Helen Smith. We visit quite often. She teaches at the 4th grade at the Catonsville Elementary School in Baltimore County.

Sincerely yours,
Madalene Horsey Taylor

ATTENTION ALUMNI

Alumni Day, 1941, is May Day; Saturday, May 3, 1941. If you would like to have dinner with the "May Queen" please send your name and \$.50 to Miss Ruth Powell.

A program of events for the day is being planned and a copy will be sent to all members of the Alumni Association. An Alumni Dance is scheduled for the evening and we hope to make this the biggest dance in the history of the college. Everybody come.

Of Life and a River

By C. Edwin Kemp — Class of '44

Life! A river! What connection is there? Did you ever glide aimlessly along a river away from the thunder of hurrying people and civilization's mad rush to get ahead? In this world of simplicity, age-old questions arise — questions which arise only in the loneliness of a man's mind.

Yes, a wanderer in untamed parts of the world, will always find water. Whether it is a vast lake or an insignificant stream, the water means something. It resembles something. Oftimes it is impossible for him to say what it is that the slow-moving water resembles, but some can define their thoughts.

The river is the Lord's symbol of life. Most men feel this way and accept this fact. Follow any river, any stream, any body of water. It goes along unchanged in places; other places it is divided by islands. As the water puts many miles behind it, it could relate many tales about the journey it has had. The rocks, the bends, the waterfalls are all obstacles which cause the river no end of extra time to overcome. Always, the separated water finds its way back to the main body and it flows on to face new obstructions. It comes

to a drop and splashes downward to another where it may continue to flow onward. As it advances towards its end, it grows and spreads.

Your life, my life, everyone's life has islands, its waterfalls, its smooth stretch snags are large and small. The burdens are heavy, but always life goes on until it reaches its end. Always there are little inlets, bays, and coves, where the river is stopped before they get very far. Some larger distance, but always they are cut off from the large body goes on. Some lives are cut off early in their career, others, before they have reached its height . . .

Can we liken the end of the river to the end of our lives and to the end of the world? The river empties into a large body of water, and the body is engulfed by the large body of water. So our souls are engulfed in the multitude of souls in the life beyond the grave. And is not the present civilization toward the same sort of end?

The river flows on, we dash madly on, and we are destined to end somewhere.

Pupils' Puppets

"Do you have a college elementary school?" inquired a visitor at a recent conference, of an "up-and-coming" young sophomore.

"Elementary School? Oh, you must be in the wrong place. This isn't Towson, you know. This is just Salisbury State Teachers College."

Just Salisbury State Teachers College! Our college is the finest one of its kind on the Eastern Shore, and we do have a campus Elementary School. This is one fact of which our freshmen and sophomores are quite blissfully unaware — now! By this time next year, however, they will be quite familiar with the frailty of the campus stools, certain problem children, and discipline vs. progressiveness. They don't know yet how hard one chair can get.

Don't look at one side of life always, turn the hour glass over and take a new slant on life. It's really interesting if you'll let yourself go.

These small editions of ourselves show quantities of initiative at times and ingenuity if sufficiently motivated, and this must have happened in our

own elementary school to produce a really able, though fantastic, marionette show. They made the puppets, dressed them and strung them while the boys constructed the stage, fully equipped with foot lights, head lights, wing lights, glass floor and movable curtains. They always learn something from a project like this — if your front curtains don't move, use paper clips along the edge of the string, use paper clips along the edge of the string. It works remarkably well!

All of this energy and time was put in a minute production — the first showing of the scene of Wagner's *Gotterdammerung* in Salisbury. The music is by the Philadelphia Philharmonic conductor — Stowkowski; producers — the college Elementary School. Program notes were written and programs were printed for a fine performance! It was interesting though provided a variety of tasks to suit all tastes.

These children have attempted and accomplished more than any class of college sophomore would ever dare to do. Are you passive? Accept this as a fact, or will it be a challenge?

From the corner of her slanted eyes, Ayama stole a glance at The Inca seated impassively on the raised dias. Usually, he would be gazing at her intently as she told the story of the death of the Sun God through the curious old dance in which every movement of the hands, however infinite, represented a vital part of the story. That was as it should be, Ayama told herself, for was she not the best of the temple dancers, and by far the loveliest, with her shining cascade of thick black hair which hanging to her waist in two thick braids bound with gold, swayed gently, almost in time with the slow, subtle throbbing of the drums. Her skin was not the dull, grimy, coppery red of the hills-women but a pale bronzy gold, kept soft and supple by many applications of the magic herb and flower mixtures that old Xutul had prepared for her. As for her figure — there was no need for the slightest anxiety on her part, for she could see its graceful reflection in the huge polished golden disc which hung behind the dias as she danced. She was beyond a doubt, the fairest maiden in the state of Peru, and perhaps (her heart beat a little faster at the audacious thought) at the next Festival of the Sun, she would be chosen as the mate of The Inca — the one woman in all Peru most fit to bear his children and thus perpetuate the line of the Sun God himself.

The song ended abruptly on a shrill discord, and Ayama sank to the stone floor before the dias in a graceful movement which curiously resembled the salaam which is accorded some Oriental rulers by their devoted subjects. She waited quietly for the words of highest praise which The Inca would give her before all the court. She waited quietly, half-smiling to herself, as she imagined how The Inca would react to the glance of utter adoration which she would flash at him when she raised her head from the floor. Therefore, when she heard the words, "You may go now," spoken in an almost rude tone, she could not help sitting bolt upright and gazing at him in complete surprise for a full minute. She finally recovered enough of her wits to run swiftly from the courtroom, followed by the troupe of temple musicians who rattled their

The Pale Ones

By Olin Bedsworth

Class of '41

thing — The Inca had not even been looking at her in spite of the pains she had taken to please him with her dancing.

"Bring Xutul to me at once."

The sensitive courtier could tell that the Son of the Sun God was greatly upset, but whether from the dancing of Ayama (who certainly was a beautiful creature), or from matters of State, would remain known only to The Inca himself or perhaps Xutul, the High Priest of whom many unpriestlike stories were whispered throughout the Incan court. There were many, who, in their secret hearts did not like the close association which seemed to exist between their Inca and the High Priest. Such opinions were best kept to oneself, for Xutul's spies had penetrated every part of the Empire, and nowhere was one safe from them, not even in the court itself.

The sacred drum boomed sullenly outside of the palace like distant thunder growling around the lofty peaks of the mighty Andes. The courtiers sank to the floor touching their heads to the cold stone while The Inca, in regal splendor, stood facing the door at the far end of the court, through which Xutul usually came.

Xutul never entered the court in the same way twice, for his shrewd old mind knew well the effect that varied impressive entrances would have upon the minds of the courtiers and upon The Inca himself who both feared and trusted the High Priest.

As the boom of the drum died away The Inca saw a whirling cloud of mist appear in the doorway, revolving at a terrific speed yet moving forward slowly towards the dias until he stood face to face with it. Suddenly, he gave a hoarse cry of horror and started back upon the dias for he saw, or thought, he saw, within the whirling mists the grisly outline of the skeleton of the true heir to the throne who had been quietly disposed of in one of the piranaha-infested rivers of the Peru-

instruments loudly in the accepted manner as they passed under the rude archway at the far end of the court.

As she ran across the narrow courtyard which separated the palace from the temple itself, Ayama could think of only one

vian lowlands. He struggled to regain his composure as the mists slowly faded away, leaving in their place — Xutul.

Xutul was an impressive figure as he stood before the dias, as a very old and very ugly statue is impressive. Over his scrawny shoulders was flung a magnificent jaguar skin, the paws of which were fastened under his chin by a magnificent emerald pin. Around his loins, he wore a gorgeously embroidered loin cloth of the purest white linen, while his feet were shod in sturdy leather sandals, the laces of which tied in untidy bows just below the kneecaps. On his head waved the sacred headdress made of the feathers of the green parrot, of the Incan priests. All that was visible of his naked body appeared to be covered with a thick bluish white paint which seemed to possess a faint glow of its own, even in the bright torchlight of the court. It also possessed a most fearsome odor, resembling the smells which one detected around the boiling mud pits at the foot of the Fire-Mountain-Who-Sleeps. All of this was forgotten when one looked into his eyes which possessed a malignant life of their own as do the eyes of some repulsive birds of prey.

"You sent for me?" Xutul asked. He did not add "Oh Most Blessed of Mortals," as was the custom and was inwardly delighted at the faint scowl which appeared on the handsome face of the man before him.

Obviously checking an intended retort, The Inca replied, "I wish to know what further omens have been revealed to you — Omens such as those you revealed to me three suns ago."

"Ah," thought Xutul, "so he was worried." Aloud, he answered: "All omens speak as before. On this very night, out of the south will come the pale god and his court demanding that you surrender to him the kingdom of the Incas . . ."

"I shall never surrender," snapped The Inca. "Is that all that you can tell me?"

"That is all, except that if you attempt to resist him, you will fail . . ."

"But to surrender one's kingdom, meekly as a frightened woman without even lifting one's sword . . ."

"It is the will of the sun . . ."

"But how can I be sure of his fair treatment of my people? Would he not press them into slavery, as they were before . . ."

"Before you came to save them?" said Xutul maliciously.

"That is of no importance now," said The Inca hastily. "But if there is no other way." His voice trailed off into silence.

"There is no other way."

"Then I shall surrender."

"Most blessed of all mortals . . . not surrender . . . you must not . . . you cannot."

Xutul turned with a half snarl:

"Who dares defy the will of the Sun God, expressed through his most High Priest, Xutul?"

Ayama came slowly toward the dias, her black hair swaying as she walked. She ignored the High Priest, spoke directly to The Inca himself.

"It was I who spoke, Most Blessed of Mortals, though I have never in all my life defied the will of the Sun God."

"Then why should I not surrender according to the advice of my high priest?"

Ayama hesitated for a brief moment before speaking:

"Because I believe that he has interpreted the will of the Sun God falsely."

Xutul sprang to the girl's side and slapped her fully in the face.

"That will do," said The Inca sharply. "Leave the girl alone."

"She dares to doubt the word of the High Priest of the Sun God himself," snarled Xutul.

The Inca smiled icily.

"Perhaps she has sufficient reasons. I would hear them."

Ayama gingerly rubbed the purple bruise on her left cheek.

"Then listen to my reasons, Most Blessed of Mortals," she cried, "and judge for yourself. My sister who lives in the southernmost province has sent a runner to me . . ."

For the first time since Ayama's interference Xutul was alarmed. He knew that The Inca did not really resent the slap he had given the dancer for it was the accepted custom to silence women who spoke out of turn in that manner. But the girl actually had news from the South . . .

"This runner," continued Ayama, "also brought news of The Pale Ones. But they are not gods. No god, however cruel could treat the people as they do . . . They have accepted our hospitality."

(Continued on page 34)

Vibrations

The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more.
—Wordsworth

With spring just around the corner, life at S.T.C. has "perked" up again. There's the usual hustle and bustle plus that happy frame of mind that one is glad to see after the strain of exams. Even in the music department a great many overtones can be heard. From the freshmen to the seniors, a feeling of relaxation has enveloped the whole school. Even the juniors have gotten over most of their scare while singing solos and have reached the stage of singing duets. Maybe we'll have a Lily Pons or Lauritz Melchior yet, who knows? Or, maybe those two gentlemen in the first section of the Junior class will turn out to be baritones like Lansing Hatfield, who will be coming here as guest artist of the Columbia Cooperative Concert in April. They tell me that lower classmen are polishing up on musical terms, too. Spring has brought such fancy words to their minds that one scarcely recognizes them for the quiet little folk they were in September. Here's an example of their vocabularies:

"At the tender age of thirteen I went camping in a **grandioso** style. After a look at my pale cheeks and scrawny body my mother selected as **piacere** a girl scout camp in the Rockies. There was an **agitato** parting at the station; in fact, the whole month at camp was **agitato** if not **vivo con fuoco**.

"Upon arrival I was installed in an open cabin **con presto** with three other girls a little on the **un poco animato** style. Nature lovers, all!!

"Though I was a child of the **pianissimo** degree, I was not much of a Wordsworth when it came to nature. Wide spaces frighten me; lakes are deep; grass contains bugs, snakes, and all sorts of horrible things; and animals smell **con brio**. Consequently, the early part of my good time was spent writing letters home brimming **con passione** and asking to be brought home. My request was refused **con espressione** so the rest of my stay was spent in and out of trouble. When the day came for my departure the camp and I were in a **cantabile** mood.

"As soon as we reached home, I took a real bath **con energia**, saw a movie, and drank three milkshakes. All the ultimate essence of a thirteen year old life.

Who hears music, feels his
solitude
Peopled at once.
—Browning

"The next summer I went back."

The College Chorus is putting on the finishing touches to many of their numbers. It is whispered that plans for a spring concert were discussed over bowls of "chili" recently. More about this will be given at a later date. Let's hope the College Chorus puts on a performance that will be as entertaining as the program we had in assembly the other week when the male quartet from the Princess Anne Academy sang. I think we can say that all who heard it enjoyed it very much. It was hard luck for those who missed it.

Throughout this part of the year one hears of the Student Conference when the College will be visited by many high school seniors. It is our duty as S.T.C. students to show them a memorable time while they are our guests. The Chorus and the College Orchestra will do their very best to entertain the seniors who will come from all parts of the state.

These are not the only highlights of the spring of 1941 so far as music is concerned. The Salisbury State Teachers College is the first college on the Eastern Shore to be host to the National Capital In-and-About Music Club. The Club is composed of music educators from Virginia, West Virginia, Delaware, and Maryland in and about Washington, D. C., and is similar to those formed "in and about" other large cities in the United States. This club has as its president, Mrs. Civis, Assistant Director of Music in Baltimore City. The program which has been planned by Miss Margaret Black, will include a demonstration in correlation by a group from the Clayton, Delaware school, a demonstration of the sound mirror by Mr. Glenn Gildersleeve, Director of Music in Delaware, the last scene from *Gottendammerung* by the sixth and seventh grades of the College Elementary School, the College Chorus, the College String Ensemble, and the Wicomico High School Boy's Band. Dr. Blackwell will be the guest speaker at the luncheon.

With conferences, concerts, and meetings in the near future, we see that as spring comes to us here at S.T.C. everyone is going to be busy.

Dorm Fever

Florence Standiford — Class of '43

(As Masefield might write it)

I must get down to studying again, to the sound of noises galore.
And all that I ask is for neighbor girls to stay away from my door.
But Nita laughs and giggles, too, as Orpha tickles her spine
If it were only those two, golly me, all would be fine.
But down the hall in 214 the girls are having a feast.
I'd like to tell them to all shut up, but they'd think me a beast.
So, again I try but all in vain, as the radio goes full blast.
How in the world is one to do some studying may I ask?
I guess I might as well give up: the others don't seem to care.
But when those dear things called marks come out, how are they to fare?
But, nevertheless, we must have fun, even if it means degradation.
Our motto here is: "Don't let lessons interfere with college education."
I must give up and join the fun: it sure is a temptation.
There's Mary Lee and Betsey now, doing a new dance creation.
And Marjorie and Airy, too, are arguing full steam ahead.
They argue from the time they rise 'til the time they go to bed.
Oh, now I must answer the telephone, even tho' it can't be for me.
I wish it were and that it be a long distance call from HE.
But the lucky one is Josey dear, and she quiets us so she can hear.
The moment it's over, the noises galore, will break out again, I fear.
I can't get down to studying now, for the ten o'clock has rung.
So I guess I'll have to do some work when the morning still is young.
Well, that I do and the work I complete, after much of a strife.
I love the DORM but all I can say is, "Golly, what a life!"

Dear Mom and Dad,

Six months of college life have made a changed man of your loving son, and believe me, you won't know me when I get home this spring. I've let my German hair-cut grow out — not dignified enough for a college man. Honestly, there's an attitude you get in college you can't get anywhere else.

Don't worry about my catching a spring cold 'cause Miss Ruth believes an ounce of "bicarb" in the infirmary is worth more than a quart of tonic uptown. And, before I forget, send the long "snuggies" back. I thought I wouldn't need them, but winter doesn't begin here till early spring. The first snow came on the last day of February, and it reminded Spud and me of home back on the Western shore. But gosh! If there's a snowfall of two inches here, they close the elementary school and send the kids home equipped with ear muffs, compass, and a bar of chocolate!

Listen, when you come down next week end, Spud and I know a swell place where we can eat dinner. Of course, they do serve meals at school, but—(censored).

By the way, there really are juniors and seniors here but they're about as lively as a cream puff this time of year. I think it's because they teach!

Tell Budd to stop worrying about not getting any sleep when he comes Sunday — his date will have to be in at 9:45 — and that doesn't mean 9:46, either. Spud, Dot, Betty, and I went to the movies Thursday night, and the show wasn't over until 10 minutes of 10. We had to leave early and didn't get our money's worth . . . all because of those dames . . . and losing money is no joke on my allowance.

The annual Student Conference will be held here soon, and a lot of high school kids will be roaming over the college, they tell me. You see a year makes a lot of difference in a man's life.

Spud and I'll be waiting for you Friday.

Love,
Joe

P.S.—Incidentally, I need some more money for books. Ten dollars (10) ought to cover every thing.

Joe

Dr. Current: "If I had a coal company and someone else had an ice company, and the two combined, what would we have?"

Dorothy Lee Taylor: "Dirty ice!"

Conference Plans Get Under Way

Invitations Issued to High School Students

Plans for High School Seniors Day, to be held on Saturday, March 29, are well under way. This is the sixth year high school seniors have been invited and entertained by the college on a particular day set aside for their enjoyment. This year, each member of the senior class of the sixty Eastern Shore High Schools is being sent an invitation and detailed information relative to the program as planned for the day. College authorities expect to have even a larger student representation this year than in years past, when the attendance has been approximately one thousand, since the program promises to be unusually interesting. High school principals and members of their staffs are also invited to be present.

Following registration which is scheduled for 10 A.M., there will be a panel discussion, "S.T.C. in a 1941 Democracy," under the direction of the Baglean-Carnean Debating Society with Dr. R. N. Current, the adviser. Mrs. G. R. Clements, President Maryland Congress of Parents and Teachers, is chairman of the forum, "The Home, S.T.C. and Democracy," beginning at 11:15 A.M. Luncheon will be served in the college dining hall.

The afternoon program opens at 1:15 with a welcome address by President Blackwell, following which The College Band, under the direction of Mr. Benn Maggs, will present a program. The Athletic Demonstrations, by both young men and young women, with Miss Helen L. Jamart and Mr. Benn Maggs, directors, will begin at 2 o'clock. A reception and tea dance in the Social Room of the college will follow the athletic demonstrations.

Students, Attend Assembly

Several programs of unusual interest are in the offing. Here are a few of them. Watch the bulletin board for additional announcements.

- March 25**—Celebration of Maryland Day.
Original play by the Freshman Class.
- April 1**—"Authors I Have Known," Address by Dr. Theodore Maynard, Western Maryland College.
- April 8**—Play by Sophanes Players.
- April 15**—Concert by Treble Clef Choral Club of the Wicomico Woman's Club.

Tours through the college building for demonstrations in departments of art, biological science, psychology, physical and social science, the Campus School and the Library will be a new feature of this year's High School Senior's Day program.

Special invitations, urging, especially, officers of all senior classes to attend the banquet, have been sent. Dr. John B. May has been selected as toastmaster. The Reverend John A. Trader, of Trinity Church, Salisbury, will give the Invocation. Music during the banquet will be furnished by The College String Ensemble, with Mr. Benn Maggs as director.

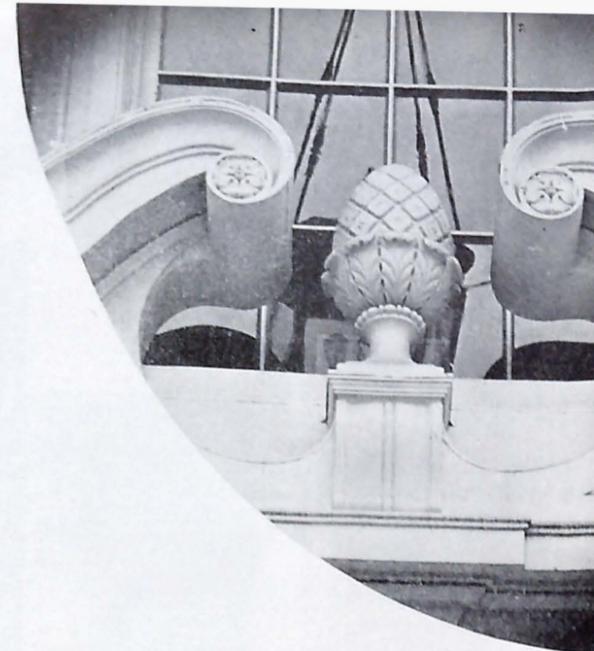
An announcement of particular interest to college students will be made at 7:30 P.M., by Dr. Blackwell, who will disclose the 1941 Campus Leaders at S.T.C. These honors include: Miss S.T.C., Best All-Around Man, May Queen, Queen's Escort, Best Man Athlete, Best Woman Athlete, and Most Literary. Following this announcement, The College Chorus under the direction of Miss Margaret H. Black will give several numbers. A one act play, **Command Performance**, will be presented by the Sophanes Players, with Mrs. Lucy W. Bennett, director. The High School Seniors dance at 8:45 with Lew Startt's orchestra will culminate the day's program.

College authorities are anxious that the public attend any or all of the scheduled events or hear the following events which will be broadcast over WBOC: panel discussion, welcome address, band, announcement of campus leaders, and chorus.

Alumni Get-to-gether

Members of the Alumni Association, you are invited to meet your old friends and greet new friends in "Room 276" at the close of the afternoon session of the Regional Teachers Meeting on April 4 at the college. The President, members of the Faculty and the Alumni Editor will be glad to see you.

The Symbol of Welcome



Entrance to Administration Unit



Glimpses

of

**All College
Life**

at

S. T. C.

Salisbury

A Friendly Faculty

Twenty-five faculty members guide student life at college

Some
Faculty Folk
at
Work



Blackwell, J. D. — President — B.S., University of Missouri; A.M., Teachers College, Columbia University; Ph.D., The Johns Hopkins University.

Bennett, Lucy W. — Literature, Speech — A.B., Randolph-Macon Woman's College; A.M., Columbia University.

Black, Margaret H. — Music — A.B., University of Delaware.
Caruthers, Thomas J. — Director of Teacher Education — B.S., Southeast Missouri State Teachers College; A.M., Teachers College, Columbia University; Ed.D., New York University.

Cooper, Densil — Science — B.S., North-East Missouri State Teachers College; A.M., University of Missouri; Ph.D., University of Missouri.

Current, Richard N. — Economics, Sociology — A.B., Oberlin College; M.A., Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy; Ph.D., University of Wisconsin.

Gardner, Lucy B. — Registrar- Business Manager — A.B., University of Kentucky; M.A., University of Kentucky.

Jamart, Helen L. — Health, Physical Education — Diploma, Harvard University School of Physical Education.

Maggs, Benn — Health, Physical Education, Orchestra — B.S., State Teachers College, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

Matthews, Anne H. — English, Supervision — A.B., Colorado State Teachers College; A.M., Teachers College, Columbia University; Ed.D., New York University.

May, John B. — English, Psychology, Philosophy — B.S., University of Virginia; M.S., University of Virginia; Ph.D., University of Virginia.

Powell, Ruth F. C. — Social Director, Home Economics — B.S., Teachers College, Columbia University.

Purnell, Henrietta — Art, Geography, Industrial Art — B.S., A.M., Teachers College, Columbia University.

Simonds, Florence T. — Botany, Zoology — B.S., M.S., Ph.D., University of Maryland.

Straughn, J. Lloyd — Chemistry, Mathematics — B.S., State Teachers College, Mansfield, Pa.; A.M., The Johns Hopkins University.

Thomas, IdaBelle Wilson — History — B.S., A.M., Teachers College, Columbia University.

CAMPUS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Hyde, Paul — Grades 6-7 — B.S., Western Maryland College.

Riall, Pauline — Grades 3-4 — B.S., Teachers College, Columbia University.

Sanford, Jean M. — Grades 1-2 — A.B., University of Kentucky; M.S., George Peabody College for Teachers.

Weant, Margaret — Grades 5-6 — B.S., The Johns Hopkins University.

LIBRARY

Strickland, Grace L. — Librarian — A.B., Washington College; B.S., in Library Science, Drexel Institute.

Cooper, Anna Jones — Assistant Librarian — Diploma, State Normal School, Salisbury; Advanced work, School of Library Science, Columbia University.

Lewis, Gladys — Assistant Librarian — Diploma, State Normal School, Salisbury.

OFFICE

Hopkins, Margaret M. — Secretary — B.S., State Teachers College, Fredericksburg, Va.

BUILDING AND GROUNDS

Nelson, Henry E. — Superintendent.

Students at Work and Play



A Glimpse
of a
Soph Formal

Typical of the many class and organization dances held in the gymnasium, that spot so adaptable to many activities.

Microscopes . . . queer smell of onions . . . 4H pencils . . . desk drawer turned upside down . . . carrots to draw . . . geraniums dying . . . all these are familiar to the freshman student who meets biweekly in botany classes.

A Freshman Botany Class



We Play and Sing

The College Band

To become a member of the band the student need not be particularly skilled in the use of an instrument. With a few private lessons from the instructor, and upon reaching a suitable degree of proficiency, one may enter the band.

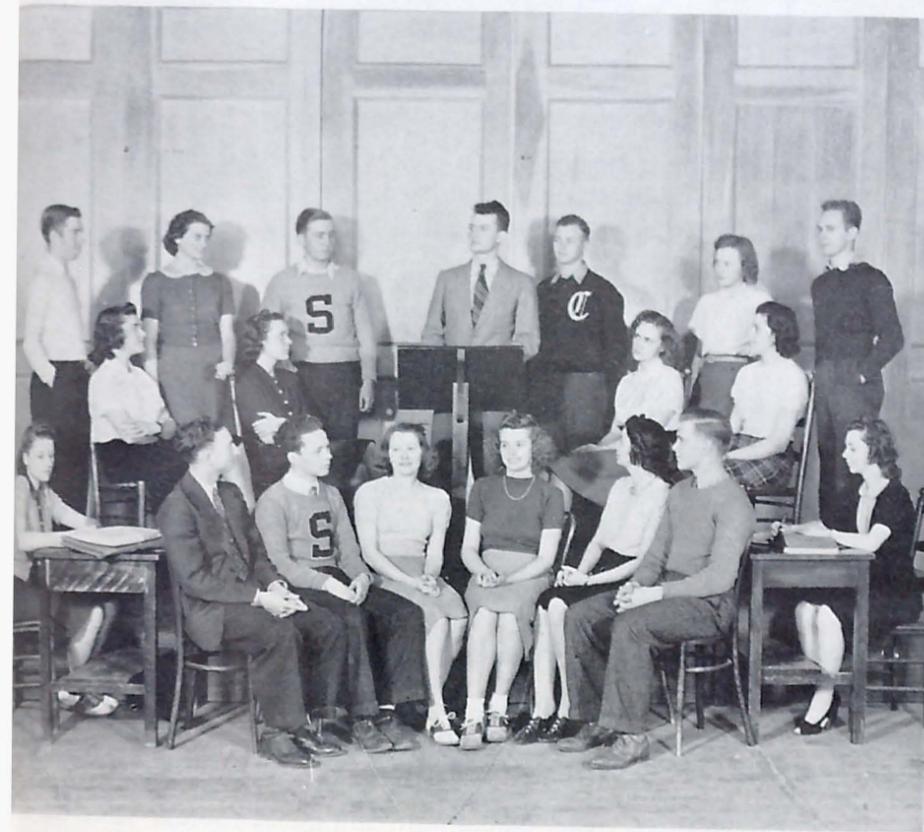
The band plays for assembly programs and other school functions; in its repertoire are classic, semi-classic, semi-popular, and band selections. College credit to the extent of one point a year is given each member.

Not only does the band give enjoyment to the students participating, but it also enriches the curriculum and adds to school life.

The College Chorus

A popular group at S.T.C. is the College Chorus. Originally composed of girls, the Glee Club had as its purpose those aesthetic principles which surround the artistic expression of the voice; development of ability, appreciation, and taste. In 1934 a Men's Glee Club was organized and performs with the Women's Glee Club as the College Chorus. Each organization is independent and often performs separately, though their aims are identical. The work of the group includes broadcasts and concerts for the school and for civic and social groups in Salisbury and other Eastern Shore communities. College credit, to the extent of one point a year, is awarded for satisfactory participation at both rehearsals and performances. Qualifications for membership are interest in music, ability, and satisfactory scholastic standing.

Members of The Chorus



The Debators

The Baglean-Carnean Debating Society

The present Baglean-Carnean Debating Society was organized in 1937 from the former Baglean and Carnean Societies. The purpose of the organization is to provide an opportunity for free discussion of our contemporary local, national and international problems. Meetings are held bi-monthly. The membership which approximated seventy in

the initial year of the club is open to all the student body. The social life of the organization is climaxed with the annual Valentine Dance. The ultimate aim of the organization is to make debating an outstanding and permanent extra-curricular activity of the college.

The Sophanes Players

The Sophanes Players, the dramatic organization of the college, produces such plays as Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" and a choral drama "Gloria." Each year one-act plays of all types are given during meetings, and for the public, to provide a chance for many to participate. Along with play production, classes in make-up are held. Lighting, making of sets, and staging of plays also have an important part in the work of the organization. Any student in the school may become a member.

The Actors



Just Another Quiz . . .

When was the college established?

The institution was authorized by the Legislature of 1922 and opened as a two year Normal School in September, 1925. It became a three year Normal School in 1931 and was changed by Legislative action to a four year State Teachers College in 1935. More than 600 students have been graduated.

Where is the college located?

The college is located in Salisbury on College Avenue between Camden Avenue and Salisbury Boulevard.

What curriculums are offered?

A two year transfer academic curriculum, as well as a four year professional curriculum leading to a B.S. degree, has been offered since 1935. More than sixty students have transferred to Dickinson, Gettysburg, Haverford, Washington and Western Maryland Colleges and to Maryland and Virginia Universities with full credit for all academic work satisfactorily completed. Students may transfer to the University of Maryland at the end of one year with sophomore standing in Agriculture, Commerce, Dentistry, Education, Home Economics, Medicine, or Nursing.

What per cent of the graduates are placed?

One hundred per cent of those receiving B.S. degrees and so desiring, have been placed; all members of the 1940 class at beginning salaries of \$1,200 per year.

What does the college plant include?

The college plant includes the administration building, including the auditorium, class rooms, gymnasium, offices, and dormitory rooms; the north and connecting wings, embracing the library, little theatre and faculty offices; and the South and connecting wings, including the social room, dining hall, and guest rooms. The Campus School, comprising four class rooms, a library, and teachers' offices, is at the rear of the north wing.

Each dormitory room accommodates two students; has a lavatory with hot and cold running water and two closets. All bedding is furnished. Students may, however, provide draperies, coverlets, and blankets, if desired.

What are the requirements for admission?

Students, sixteen years of age or over who have been graduated from any high school curriculum, may be admitted. Of the sixteen high school units required for admission, four must be in English, one in Mathematics, two in social studies, including United States History, and one in science. The remaining eight units are elective.

Students who have less than sixty per cent of "A" and "B" grades during the last two years of high school may be admitted on condition. A physical examination is also required for admission. A married woman may be admitted only upon special permission from the State Board of Education.

A Favorite Spot in the Social Room



Application blanks for admission may be secured by addressing: The Registrar, State Teachers College, Salisbury, Maryland.

Students having no "F" semester grades may transfer from other colleges to the State Teachers College upon the approval of the State Department of Education. A student must complete at least one year's work at the college immediately preceding the granting of the B.S. degree.

No student will be admitted to the last two years of the four year professional curriculum, unless a "C" average has been maintained during the first two years and without signing a pledge to teach for two years following graduation, unless excused by the State Board of Education.

What standards of work are required?

All courses are organized on the semester basis. The

Knowing S. T. C.

minimum student load is sixteen hours a semester, thirty-six a year, and one hundred twenty-eight for graduation.

Grades are designated by 'A,' 'B,' 'C,' 'D,' 'I,' and 'F.' No student having an 'F' grade will be graduated. Any student, who accumulates nine semester hours of 'F' grades, will be dropped.

What are the annual costs?

Costs per year are: Tuition, \$100; Activity and Breakage Fees, \$15; Board, \$110; Room, \$90; Laundry, \$16; Textbooks, \$10; a total of \$341. Out of state students, under twenty-one years of age, are required to pay an additional \$200 each year. Personal expenses need not exceed \$50 per year.

Men students secure meals and laundry service at the college, but room in nearby approved homes.

What special services are provided?

Everything possible is done for the health, comfort and happiness of students in attendance. Students are expected to conduct themselves as ladies and gentlemen at all times.

The college furnishes nursing and medical service for minor ailments.

Observation and participation activities by student teachers are provided in both campus and off-campus schools.

What aid is available to students?

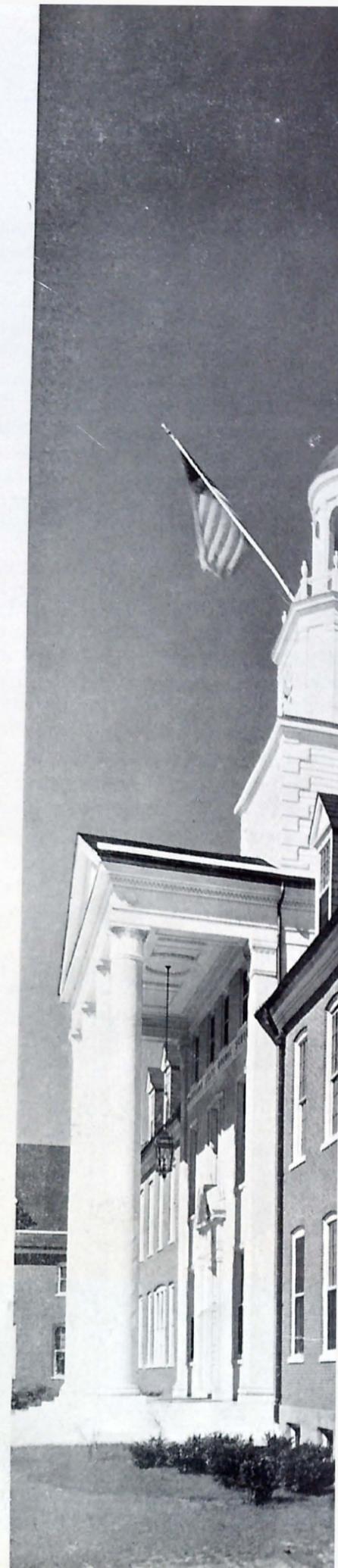
A limited amount of funds may be borrowed by juniors and seniors only. A maximum of \$180 a year may be allotted from available NYA funds. Many young women work in homes in lieu of room, board and laundry, the equivalent of \$216. A number of young men work in homes in lieu of room rent, the equivalent of \$90.

What is the status concerning enrollment?

According to the State Board of Education report for 1939-40, Salisbury, with 273 students, ranked first; Towson, with 249, ranked second; and, Frostburg, with 223, ranked third in the enrollment of **County** students in Maryland Teachers Colleges for white students. The enrollment at Salisbury increased from 109 in 1934-35 to 273, (106 young men and 167 young women), in 1939-40, an increase of approximately 150 per cent.

How is the college financed?

The Salisbury State Teachers College has the distinction of being the one State institution which is more than fifty per cent self-supporting. During 1939-40, 47% of the total cost was borne by the State and 53 per cent by the Students.



College Organizations Are Active

The Home Association

The Home Association is an organization of girls living in the dormitory. Its purpose is two-fold; first to create a better and more friendly atmosphere among the members; second, to give these members an opportunity to cooperate and work with the representative body of the school, the Student Council.

The Home Association is of vital importance to the school since it, together with the Day Students' Associations, creates the desirable and friendly atmosphere that one finds at the State Teachers College at Salisbury. The Social Director is adviser to this group.

The Men's Association

The Men's Association has as its purpose the formation of a unity by which the men of this college may participate in the planning of college life.

Meetings are called when the Association deems necessary and also for the regular monthly meeting. In these meetings matters and problems concerning the men of the college are discussed. The Men's Association has been a very important organization and will continue to command as respectable a position in college government as it has done in the past.

The Girls' Day Association

The Girls' Day Association is an organization of the commuting women students of the college. The primary aim of this association is to promote wider acquaintances and friendship among the faculty and student body. For the use of these students there is a special room equipped with lockers for books and materials, racks for coats, day-beds, and lounges. Each day student is responsible for keeping the room in good order.

The Christian Association

The Christian Association admits both young men and women to its membership. Weekly vespers are held on Sunday evenings at 6 o'clock. Students plan and conduct all these services. Social welfare work is done in cooperation with the Wicomico Welfare Association. The Christian Association also collaborates with the Student Council in sponsoring The Annual High School Senior's Day.

Social functions come into prominence through "weenie" roasts, picnics, and parties.

Enjoy Tea --- Every Wednesday in the Social Room



The Publications Staff

Organized in the first year of the founding of the college, the Publications Staff has been the medium through which the life and activities of State Teachers College have been recorded.

At present, the college has two publications, the "Evergreen" and "The Holly Leaf." "The Holly Leaf," a self-supported magazine, is published quarterly, bringing to the students and subscribers the literary efforts of students. The "Evergreen," the college annual, sums up the year's activities and remains a constant reminder for the students and alumni of their college life.

Publication work is conducted by the editor-in-chief with the assistance of an associate editor, business manager, literary editor, sports editor, and class reporters. With the able assistance and counsel of two faculty members the Staff is able to publish a magazine and an annual worthy of the college.

The Student Assembly

On every Tuesday during the school year, a school assembly is held under the direction of two students with a faculty adviser. The programs are broadcast weekly over the local station. Some are taken over by the different organizations and by the classes, while others are arranged by the Assembly Committee. These assemblies give an opportunity for group singing and provide one means for the uniting of the student body.

The Alumni Association

Each year graduates are inducted into the ranks of the Alumni by an impressive ceremony held at sunset on the front steps, the Saturday before each commencement. The aim of this association is to keep alive among members, the professional ideals and the friendly contacts developed during their college years. An active Alumni is of great value to any progressive college.

The Student Council

The Student Council is the "Mother Organization" of the college; its chief purpose is to bring about a complete working harmony among all student organizations and faculty members. The Student Council serves also as an advisory body to the President in so far as student regulations are concerned.

The Council consists of eight students, two from each class, chosen annually by the faculty and student body, and two faculty members selected by the faculty.

Members of the Council Deliberate --- and Eat





A.A. Picnic --- An Annual Event

The Athletic Association

The Athletic Association consists of two branches, a men's association and a women's association. Each group has its own officers.

The women's athletics in the school include field ball and basketball. The girls also take part in the Athletic Exhibition, which is the major event. The boys' athletics include three major sports: soccer, basketball and baseball — and, in addition, tennis, soft-ball, gym work, boxing, and wrestling. Each year intra-mural games are played in each of the three major sports.

The Athletic Association sponsors a formal dance each year.



The Cheering Squad



Men and Women Athletes

Men's Sports



A Typical Scene at the Annual Gym Exhibition



Four-Year Curriculum For The State Teachers College At Salisbury Leading To The B.S. Degree In Education

(The completion of the first two years of this curriculum with grades of "C" or better will enable a student to enter the two-year professional curriculum at the State Teachers College at Salisbury or to transfer, with full junior standing, to most colleges and universities of Maryland and of other states.)

THE FIRST TWO YEARS (ACADEMIC)

First Semester		Second Semester	
FIRST YEAR	Sem. Hrs.	FIRST YEAR	Sem. Hrs.
English 101 — Composition	3	English 102 — Composition	3
History 101 — Early European	3	History 102 — Later European	3
Zoology 101 — General	4	Botany 102 — General	4
Physical Education 101	1	Physical Education 102	1
	11		11

Elect six or seven semester hours' credit from the following:

College Chorus 101	.5	Music 101 — Rudiments	.1	Health Education 102 — Hygiene	.5
Economics 101 — Principles	.3	Orchestra 101	.5	Mathematics 102 — Trigonometry	.3
English 103 — Speech	.1	Art 102 — Applied	.1	Music 102 — Rudiments	.1
Guidance 101	.1	College Chorus 102	.5	Orchestra 102	.5
Health Education 101 — Hygiene	.5	Sociology 102 — Introductory	.3		
Mathematics 101 — College Algebra	.3	English 103 — Speech	.1		

SECOND YEAR

Chemistry 201 or Chemistry 203	4-3	Chemistry 202 or Physics 204	4-3
English 201 — World Literature	3	English 202 — English Literature	3
History 201 — Early American	3	History 202 — Later American	3
Physical Education 201	1	Physical Education 202	1
	11-10		11-10

Elect six or seven semester hours' credit from the following:

Art 201 — Principles	.2	Orchestra 201	.5	Music 202 — History and Appreciation	.1
College Chorus 201	.5	Psychology 201 — General	.3	Orchestra 202	.5
English 203 — Speech (same as 103)	.1	Art 202 — Appreciation	.2	English 206 — Modern Comp. Drama	.3
Health Education 201 — Hygiene	.5	College Chorus 202	.5	Philosophy 202	.3
Government 201 — National	.3	Economics 202 — Applied	.3		
Music 201 — History and Appreciation	.1	English 204 — Speech (same as 104)	.1		
		Health Education 202 — Hygiene	.5		

PROPOSED REVISED PROFESSIONAL CURRICULUM FOR S.T.C., SALISBURY

First Semester	Periods a Week		Sem. Hrs.	Second Semester	Periods a Week		Sem. Hrs.
	1st 9 wks.	2nd 9 wks.			1st 9 wks.	2nd 9 wks.	
THIRD YEAR							
Education 301 — Directed Observation	2		1	Education 302 — Student Teaching	25		8
Education 303 — Social Studies	2		1	Ind. Arts 302		5	2.5
English 301 — Reading	3		3	English 302 — Problems		5	2.5
Handwriting 301	2		1	Geography 302 — Economics		5	2.5
Geography 301 — Principles	3		2	Music 302 — Upper Grades		3	1
Mathematics 301 — Professionalized	3		3	Physical Education 302		4	2
Music 301 — Primary Grades	2		1	Elective (optional)	2	2	1
Psychology 301 — Mental Hygiene	3		3				
Elective (optional)	3		1.5				
	22-25		17.18.5		25-27	22-24	18.5-19.5

Electives: Chorus 301-302; Home Economics 302; Music 304 — Class Piano; Orchestra 301-302 — One Credit Each.

FOURTH YEAR	Periods a Week		Sem. Hrs.	FOURTH YEAR	Periods a Week		Sem. Hrs.
	1st 9 wks.	2nd 9 wks.			1st 9 wks.	2nd 9 wks.	
Education 401 — Student Teaching	25		8	Education 402 — History	3		3
English 401 — Children's Literature		5	2.5	Education 404 — Philosophy	3		3
Music 401 — Community		5	2.5	Education 406 — Psychology	2		2
Industrial Arts 401		5	2.5	Education 408 — Measurements	3		2
Physical Education 401		2	.5	Health Education 402	3		3
Elective (optional)	2	2	1	Music 402	2		1
				Physical Education 402	2		1
				Science 402 — Elementary School	2		2
				Elective (optional)	2		1
	25-27	17-19	16-17		20-22	17-18	

Electives: Chorus 401-402; Orchestra 401-402 — One Credit Each

Note: The length of recitation periods is 55 minutes.

Note 2: No regular student may enroll for less than 16, or more than 18.5 semester hours' credit, without the approval of the faculty.

Note 3: But one credit will be allowed each year for each — Chorus and Orchestra.

Note 4: The completion of at least 128 semester hours will be required for graduation.

Note 5: Bold face type indicates proposed curriculum changes.

On The Inside

Editor's note: Presenting an inside view of what might happen during the boys' athletic demonstration on March 29, 1941.

"Hello everybody, this is Clint Clinton bringing you an inside view of the men's gym exhibition being held at the Salisbury State Teachers College. Folks, the crowds have already begun to pour into the gymnasium. The once vacant bleachers are already filled. Chairs are being lined up along the sidelines, yet there are still fifteen minutes before the official announcer will give this meet the beginning push.

"You should see this crowd. High school seniors from all over Maryland have turned out for this gala occasion. Some of them have brought their parents, and are they going to see an exhibition! This is the sixth year that such a meet has been held down here and the boys are all primed and ready to go. By the way, I hear that this meet is going to be entirely different. Teams have been selected from each class and they're going to compete for a high total of points. The winning team will really be honored.

"Oh, oh, folks. I've just seen the Coach. He looks a little nervous but who wouldn't be. Coach Maggs has been the inspiration of this meet and that isn't an easy task. Everything that happens here this afternoon is his responsibility. I know the boys are going to show top-notch form but still, well . . . I wouldn't want the job — anything can happen.

"There it goes. The whistle has blown. The meet is about to begin. Listen everyone, I'll have to speak low in order that I won't disturb these anxious onlookers, so glue your ear to your radio and stand by for action!

"Everyone is very quiet now. The announcer is speaking. Gosh, this silence gets me. Listen to that applause. The exhibition is on! The boys have clambered over to the apparatus. The seniors are witnessing spectacular back-flips, diving forward rolls, back snap-ups; wow, there's a beautiful forward flip! (What a feat.)

"History is being made over the high bar. There's a spill! That boy was attempting a twist kip, but his hands slipped and now he's picking himself up over near the bleachers. He's up now — that boy really has the thing commonly known as intestinal fortitude. Listen to that applause.

"Time is swiftly passing so I'll have to move on. Over on the parallel bars, some of the boys are doing a group act. On each end of those bars, athletes are holding beautiful shoulder balances. Hanging across the bars, another is holding a balance. On the floor at either side headstands are being performed. It's an act which calls for exact muscular precision. Words can't describe these performances.

"Time wins over everything and so it is with this program. However, before I receive the bell, I want to give you a quick look at the events which are to follow. Next on the program is a rope climb which is a test of muscle against time. Following the rope climb comes volley ball games, hand-stand races, a wrestling match and finally a strenuous group of exercises — known as vaulting the elephant! What a finale — thrills, spills, chills, — vaulting the elephant gives you all of these. And here's my chill. The buzzer tells me that I'm practically off the air. This is Clint Clinton saying, so long to an outstanding display of muscular skill and coordination."

"The Campus Broadcasting Co."

A Day's Accomplishment

I am sitting alone in the twilight
The evening has not yet begun,
I am thinking what I have accomplished
Today 'ere the day's tasks are done.
Did I stop to make anyone happy
As I traveled my routine way?
Did I lift a load for a weary soul,
Save a smile that was fading away?
Is my own heart care-free and happy
Because I have been a true friend?
If it's not, I'll try harder tomorrow
Some care-broken spirit to mend.
I know I cannot do the big things,
I cannot expect to be great;
But at least I can seek to put friendship
In the places where now there is hate.

By Ellen Page Libis — Class of '44

"Clem's Riddle"

What can be in and out at the same time?
The mail.

PRESTON W. BURBAGE

JEWELER
Main Street opposite Market
Salisbury, Md.

RUN RIGHT TO READS

101 W. Main St.
Salisbury, Md.
— Phone 1028 —

CONTINENTAL AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HARLAND W. HUSTON, Manager
Odd Fellows Building Salisbury, Md.

STRICKLAND'S

Five & Ten Cent Store

Camden Ave. Ext. Fruitland, Md.

Victor Lynn Lines, Inc.

DEPENDABLE FREIGHT SERVICE

DEL-MAR-VA

MASTER
CLEANERS AND DYERS

— Phone 42 —

230 S. Division St. Salisbury, Md.

Aids on Getting

1. How to Put a Notice on the Bulletin Board

The first thing to do is to decide just what you really want to call to the attention of 220 people. Then (for at least half a day) carefully think of the wording of the notice. Get a pencil and paper, go to a quiet corner and begin composing. (a) You must be curt, clear and complete. (b) It always helps to begin with a word that will attract attention (though this isn't really necessary, because everyone will read the notices over and over all day long as an escape mechanism anyway). (c) Be sure not to put any word in your notice that is over two syllables for no one will understand what you mean. (Of course if you want to show off, that's different.) (d) Now read the notice over — does it suit the need of the average college reader? Will students get the point? The only thing to do now is to copy it neatly and take it to Mrs. Hopkins for typing and final revision. Oh, about signing your name. The old way, which has now gone out of style, was to write the full name, John Jones, now just sign J. Jones.

2. How to Get a Book Out of the Library Without any Trouble.

Just go to the end of the North Hall and enter the library door, turn left, then right to the card index file. This efficient device is guaranteed to tell you where any book is. Suppose the title of the book is "A Brief History of Greece" by J. Oswald. Either look under "O" for "Oswald," or "G" for "Greece," ignore the "B" for Brief. Decide between O and G quickly, don't get frustrated in the attempt; just make a choice and stick by it to the bitter end. Now look for the box containing the letter you want (suppose we take G for an example). Grasp the box firmly and pull it out far enough to hunt through the cards, but not too far or you'll lose the whole works. Look first for the general vicinity of "Gr." From this point on you're on your own — and your knowledge of the alphabet. If you find the card with the book listed on it look at the top left hand corner. (There are a lot of numbers up there, aren't there?) Pick out one that looks like the Dewey Decimal number and remember it — the others give the serial number of the school library and so on. Now close the box as if you remember the

Along In College

book number and look around the library for it. There are numbers on the sides of every stack which are supposed to be Dewey's so go by them. Keep on looking, it's bound to be somewhere. Sometimes it helps to know the color of the book cover. If you still can't locate it, don't break down; chew your lip to keep the sobs back and go to the desk. One of the librarians will find it for you. Of course, you could have done this in the beginning but there is always the thrill and challenge of hunting and searching.

3. How to Pass a Course

I know everyone is interested in this subject so I will give a number of brief points, which everyone will understand, on how to pass a course.

1. Polish apples — carry books, open doors, wash cars, lend them money, get their coats, locate their keys, stay with their children or relatives, mail letters, get mail, run errands, remind them of things when they want to be reminded, and so on. (However, this almost never works!)
2. Bluff—talk long and loud on something you know about. Look wise about something you know nothing about. (This, too, never works in the long run.)
3. Become a "note-novice" — take notes on everything. Then, at the end of the year, you'll have such a stack of paper you won't know where to start studying. (The best thing to do in this case is to publish the notes and get a job teaching yourself.)
4. Study (some people can pass a course this way.)

Epic to a Hair — Emily Clinard

little hair
sit-
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Th IS morning
Isawa
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in the
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Do You Like Gossip?

It looks as if another co-ed has dropped the motto, "Variety is the spice of life." Her nickname could be "Fritizie." Congratulations, Mr. Jones.

It seems that we have a new student at S.T.C. The peculiar thing is that the young man never appears in classes, yet he seems to be around most of the time. Could it be that he is being tutored by Dr. Evans? Why didn't you tell us about your doctors degree?

It appears that the sophomore president is making up for lost time. Closer inspections reveals that this looks "Moore" and "Moore" like the real thing.

Valentine day is always celebrated by hearts. This year it will be remembered for bringing back together two lonely hearts that seemed to have strayed from each other. Don't be surprised to hear Mr. Hardy singing "Irene," as he strolls by.

The illness of one of the sophomore girls had quite a few of us worried. Seeing a particular sophomore man who seemed greatly distressed, a friend said, "Don't worry old man, she will get along all right." The answer was, "It's not her health that worries me now. She looks fine. It's those good-looking internes that have me worried." If our co-ed hadn't soon returned we are afraid Sammy would have bought a white uniform and gone to Baltimore.

It must be swell to be immune, Betty. That's a nice way to get around Swivel's impatigo.

We don't get it!!!! We've puzzled and puzzled over the possible solution of this problem. See what you can do about it—

Given: Two males, one senior woman
Two angles at S.T.C., one angle at College Park
All angles equal

Prove: If the angles of the triangle are equal, which one is getting the run around?

Solution: Your guess is as good as ours.

Talk about love affairs, here's one to add to your list. Captain Christopher of the "Archibald Model A Ford" has made quite an impression on a senior femme. He has been complaining lately of "Dots" in front of his eyes. What kind of malady would you call that?

For additional information see—

"The Shadow."

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The Futility of Life

Futility! There's a topic for all you who are dickering for a subject of great depth (not like "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea," though) to brood over. Oh, so you don't want to brood, well go back to sleep then. But you who are intent to cast all other matter aside and listen to a research of great significance, pay heed!

Now, take the dinosaur for instance, he never had a chance; he was doomed for extinction before he ever got a real start. Of course this all happened millions of years before you and I were born. But do not neglect to note the fact that it carries untold possibilities as to the solution of our present day problem of futility.

Now place yourself in the shoes of Mr. X, who is progressing with diligence (others call it trudging) to his first period class on Monday morning. What happens? You know, someone sweetly and innocently asks him to define a "panther." He ponders momentarily then arrives at the conclusion that he hasn't run across that term in any of his neighbor's zoology notes. Without warning, the shameless one says that a "panther" is one who "panths." Or maybe it was: "Why is a Bunny's nose shiny?" We know, because he has a powder puff on the other end . . . we got out of that one by a hare's breadth. Whatever it was, it was a low and dastardly trick to pull on an unsuspecting individual in the early morn before the sun is up. All because, incidently, humans are doomed to exist and battle hardships such as this. Oh, pitiful woe, if only "the Greeks had a word for it."

Just for instance, take the problem of hunting for those locker-door-car keys. From the deep dark depths of your cortex, you arrive at the brilliant conclusion that if you look in the last pocket first (especially if you have a vest on), it is logical that you should find them at the first crack. But what happens? . . . the Erinnys or Yehudi or somebody has changed the first pocket last and the best you can do is to be satisfied with finding them in the first pocket last . . . why you might not find them at all, maybe you're supposed to be lucky, but anyway futility is great stuff!

(Continued on page 32)

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The Futility of Life

(Continued from page 30)

Why, even ponder upon the universal subject of "tomorrow." Especially you girls that have solemn promises (or dates) for the seemingly bright and shining tomorrow. After today is all gone (and that happens, they tell us) why don't we move the calendar up a day, because it is not tomorrow, it is today; so leave it just as it is. Yeah! Confidentially, I don't get it either, I just take my landlord's word for it. (Name and address upon request). But if it is true, it certainly must be astounding. We either ought to do something about it or put it on a larger scale. Maybe we ought to pass legislation and bomb them with pamphlets.

Well, there it is. Now isn't that of a heck-u-va subject to write on.*

*The first editions will be circulated upon the receipt of \$2.00. It is authored by the capable Messrs. Walsh, Newcomb, Hoge, and Ward.

News from England . . .

(Continued from page 4)

"The Germans seem to delight in bombing churches, hospitals, and buildings containing helpless people — injured people and little children. The staff, the nurses, and doctors have been wonderful. Not heeding their own injuries, they have seen to the safety of their patients and little charges who are unable to do anything for themselves. Is this the civilized warfare? I call it barbaric, I don't know about your opinion . . . I wish Hitler's nerves would snap quickly and get this unnecessary war over.

"But I want you to know and I would like you to tell other Americans, as many as you possibly can — London is still standing, there is no panic, and we are not starving. People are going about doing their daily work as if nothing has ever happened. We go home at night, listen to our wireless, read, write, go to the cinema, and then go to bed and sleep.

"Please write as soon as you get this letter. I look forward to each letter I receive from you."

Your English friend,
Beryl Nesbit'

Lately we have noticed that every time a "Ford" goes by, "Clem" is with her.

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MARCH 1941

The Pale Ones

(Continued from page 9)

then stolen the yellow metal which is sacred to the Sun from our temples . . ."

A startled gasp arose from the courtiers, who by this time were sitting upright on their haunches fascinated by the scene before them. It was unbelievable . . . to steal the yellow sun metal which might easily be secured from the State mines by anyone of noble birth. "Worst of all," Ayama's voice grew bitter, "they have attacked our women, even the temple virgins, and have slain our men. They even killed our tiniest children who could not possibly have done them any harm."

"Then you forget that our Inca is more than a mere mortal," said Ayama almost reverently, turning to look up at The Inca. "He is a descendant of The Sun God himself. Therefore it is his sacred duty to combat the Pale Ones and drive them from the Empire . . ."

"Suppose our Inca were killed? . . . We would be left with no heir to the throne . . . a line which has been unbroken since the days of the Sun God himself . . ."

"That is a chance he would have to take . . . It is a chance that every warrior of the Empire would have to take . . . not one of them would complain if The Inca were to lead them in battle against these Pale Ones."

Xutul waited for a moment, then turned to The Inca and said, "We could not rely on every Inca . . . There are those who still support the son of the Pretender to the throne . . . They would seize upon such a war to divide our people to further their own ends . . . In that case we would lose . . . no matter which course we took . . ."

Ayama was silent. To this, she had no answer . . . Her spies had brought her news of growing discontentment in the kingdom. Finally she said weakly, "But to surrender—"

"If we give them enough of the sun metal which they seem to value so highly, they will go away," said Xutul.

The Inca spoke, "The High Priest is right. To wage war at this particular time would be disastrous indeed. I shall surrender peaceably to The Pale Ones. I shall give them the sun metal of which we have plenty . . . then, perhaps they will leave us in peace . . ."

"But the reports—" cried Ayama wildly.

"Are probably greatly exaggerated," said Xutul smoothly.

The great drum in the courtyard boomed . . . The Inca stood rigidly on the dias facing the far doorway. Ayama crouched at his feet. To the courtiers, they seemed to be carved of stone. "They are here," said Xutul softly, and drawing his jaguar skin tightly around him, calmly faced the door. His work was done.

A hoarse vulgar voice could be heard shouting loudly in some strange unknown language, "Out of my way, heathen dogs . . . I would see This Inca of whom you speak so highly . . ."

Sword in hand, Pizarro strode into The Inca's court.

Youth

By Evelyn Vincent — Class of '41

We are the movers of mountains,
We are the dreamers of dreams,
We are the voice of the pilgrims
From distant lonely streams.

We are the song of the conquerors,
Of mercy over hate.
We are the dealers of death-blows
To those who would make our fate.

We are the Crushers of Tyranny,
Despoilers of greed for power,
The Hope of the builders of nations,
The tenders of Ceres' flower.

We are the dreams of mothers
Built while nations sleep,
Hushed by the song of the citadel,
Roused by the drum's harsh beat.

Tomorrow is ours to be molded.
Tomorrow is ours to make.
Today the seeds are planted.
Tomorrow the prize we take.

Bitter the flower of failure,
Bitter the fruit of despair,
Luscious the product of freedom,
For each a taste may share.

Tomorrow and yet another,
And we all may pass from sight.
And yet to the youth that follows,
Have each of us left — a light?

SPRING CALENDAR

March 22—National Capital In-and-About Music Club Meeting.

March 29—Annual High School Seniors Day.

April 4—Eastern Shore District State Teachers Association Meeting.

April 4—University of Delaware vs. S.T.C. Debate.

April 9—15 Easter Vacation.

April 18—Western Maryland Alumni Banquet.

April 22—"Hans Brinker"—Claire Tree Major Production.

April 28—Lansing Hatfield-Cooperative Concert.

April 29—Westchester S.T.C. vs. Salisbury S.T.C. Debate.

May 3—May Day.

May 6—Elementary School Music Festival.

May 24—Eastern Shore Championship Athletic Meet.

Note: A debate with Washington College is in the offing, but the date is not yet decided.