



The Holly Leaf

SPECIAL ISSUE
for
HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS
and
OUR SERVICE MEN

March 1945
Volume 5, No. 1



THE HOLLY LEAF



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Volume 5

Number 1

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THE HOLLY LEAF

Tenth Annual High-School-Seniors Day

At The State Teachers College, Salisbury, Maryland

Friday, March 23, 1945

THEME: MARYLAND LOOKS AHEAD

AFTERNOON PROGRAM

4:00	Registration of Delegates	Office
4:15	Play—"The Lost Elevator"—Dramatic Club	Auditorium
5:30	Delegate Dinner Conference	Dining Hall
6:45	Tour Through the College Building	

EVENING PROGRAM

7:00	Motion Picture of the Eastern Shore High School Seniors	Auditorium
7:30	Glee Club	Auditorium
7:45	Announcement of Campus Leaders	Auditorium
8:00	Physical Education Demonstration by College Students	Gymnasium
9:15	Dance for High School Seniors Don Korte's Orchestra	Gymnasium

MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR-DAY COMMITTEE

Mr. A. L. Fleming	General Chairman
Mrs. Lucy W. Bennett	Dramatics
Dr. T. J. Caruthers	Class Room Exhibition; Lab. School
Mrs. Anne Jones Cooper	Library Exhibit
Mr. James F. Glenn	Dance
Mrs. Rosalie Griffith	Publicity
Mr. P. E. Huffington	Registration
Miss Helen Jamart	Gym Exhibit
Miss Gladys Lewis	Library Exhibit
Dr. Anne Matthews	Publicity
Miss Ruth Powell	Meals and Lodging
Miss Henrietta Purnell	Posters
Miss Jeanette Richards	Christian Association
Dr. Florence Simonds	Hospitality
Dr. Ida Belle Wilson Thomas	Historical Exhibit
Miss Isabella Watters	Music
Miss Charlotte Widdowson	Student Council

MARCH 1945

PRESIDENT EXTENDS GREETINGS

On behalf of the Faculty especially, I wish to extend greetings to delegates of the High-School Seniors Dinner Conference on "Youth Looks Ahead." In looking to the future, high school seniors should give earnest consideration to the desirability of attending college as a preparation for their respective chosen life work. Elsewhere in this issue of "The Holly Leaf" will be found a brief outline on offerings by the State Teachers College at Salisbury to prospective college students. A study of this outline on S. T. C. will give more details on an accredited college consisting of a beautiful and well-equipped building, curricula adapted to the needs of most prospective college students, a well-trained and carefully-selected faculty, an enthusiastic student body, and an activity program based on the needs of students, all available at a comparatively low cost to students. In fact the tuition to prospective teachers will be eliminated, effective June 1, 1945.

The committee has also prepared an excellent program for the purpose of giving delegates first-hand information relative to college life as it exists at the State Teachers College from day to day. We are delighted to have you share with us our genuine Eastern Shore hospitality.

Sincerely,
J. D. BLACKWELL

Paradise Lost

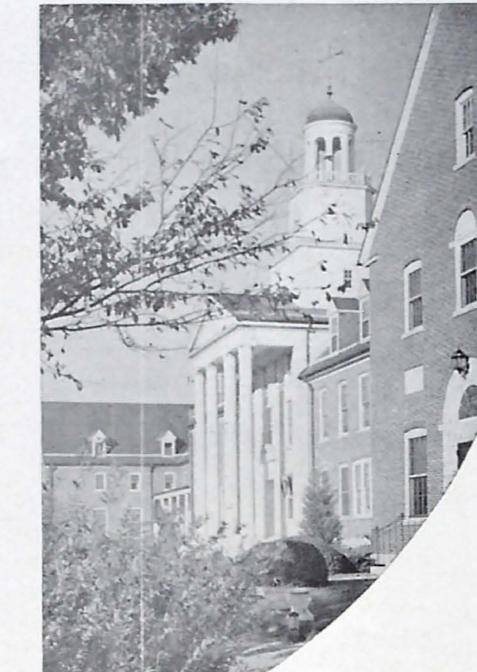
A golden sunset is flecked with blood,
The shimmering blue of the sea has bled,
The rolling green of the hill and dale
Its beauty and pungent odors shed.

Mortals are plunged into the depths,
Countless, crying their anguish,
Yea, Evil seeks to conquer Right,
And in our shame, reposes in languish.

Are the beauties of Life and Love gone,
Shriveling into nothingness and less?
Bodies falling unsought, unknown,
Souls departing without redress.

Is God so angered that He turns
On us, His own creation of the dust?
He is our Father in Heaven, so blest,
Rescue and pardon us, He must!

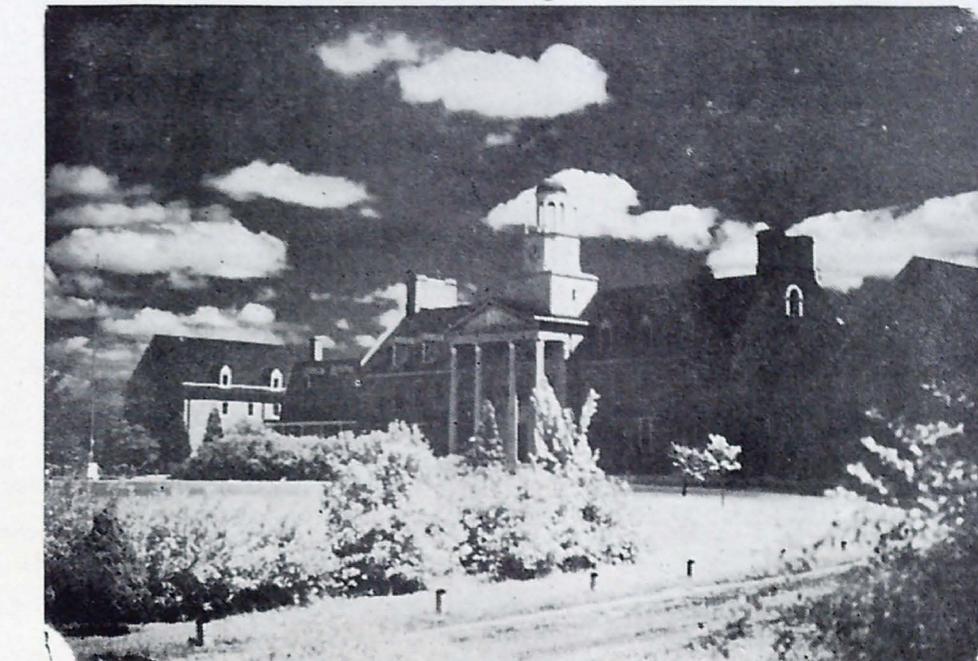
—ANGELA ENGLAND SMITH



STC
EXTENDS
GREETINGS

THE HOLLY LEAF

"Salisbury College, Here's To Thee!"



STUDENTS EXTEND WELCOME

You are at last High School Seniors. To many of you this is one of the thrills of the lifetime. You have now reached the time when you have to make your decision about whether to go to college or not, and if so, to which one.

On Friday, March 23, the students of the State Teachers College open wide the doors to the High School Seniors who are delegates from their respective schools. This is the tenth consecutive year that a conference for High School Seniors has been held at the College. Every student will be more than glad to answer any questions which you may desire to ask. We will consider it a pleasure to escort you on a tour of our building immediately after dinner.

Dr. J. D. Blackwell, president of the College, will begin the evening program with a "Welcome to the Guests", after which we will have a one-act play entitled "The Lost Elevator" given by the Dramatic Club. Then, perhaps the one thing that has held our greatest suspense will at last be revealed to us. And there is the announcement of our Campus Leaders for 1944-45. We have all been wondering who our May Queen, Queen's Escort, Miss S. T. C., Best All-Around Ban, Best Man Athlete, Best Woman Ath-

lete, and Most Literary will be.

Immediately after this we will adjourn to the gymnasium where the Physical Education classes will be on review.

Possibly the thing most of us have been waiting for will be next on the program, the High-School Seniors' Dance.

So come on and join in the fun. We shall be looking for you.



Mr. A. L. Fleming

CHAIRMAN,
HIGH - SCHOOL
SENIORS
DAY

Do You Know . . .

What The State Teachers College At Salisbury Has To Offer Prospective College Students

- I. A college accredited since 1942 by the American Association of Teachers Colleges.
- II. A beautiful and well-equipped building.
 - A. An administrative unit, including auditorium, gymnasium, class rooms and office.
 - B. A library, little theatre, faculty offices, post office and college store.
 - C. Social room, dining hall, service room, kitchen and infirmary.
 - D. The laboratory school, including four class rooms, a library and teachers offices.
 - E. Dormitory rooms, accommodating two students each, with lavatory and two closets. All furniture and a limited amount of bedding is furnished. Students may, however, provide draperies, a coverlet and a blanket.
- III. Curricula adapted to needs of most prospective college students.
 - A. A four-year curriculum, accelerated to three years, leading to a B.S. degree in Education.
 - 1. Tuition for prospective teachers eliminated effective June 1, 1945.
 - 2. Beginning salaries of \$1500 per year to graduates being proposed.
 - B. A two-year transfer curriculum.
 - 1. Satisfactory completion enables students to transfer to other colleges and universities with junior standing in Arts and Science, Education, Journalism or Law.
 - 2. Students have transferred to Dickinson, Drexel, Haverford, Hood, Madison, Mary Washington, Washington, Washington and Lee, Western Maryland, William and Mary, also to Temple, and the Universities of Maryland, Minnesota, Missouri, Richmond, and Virginia. List of such available upon request.
 - C. One-year transfer curricula in
 - 1. Agriculture, Commerce, Home Economics, Pre-Dental, Pre-Medical and Pre-Nursing.
 - 2. Students have transferred with sophomore standing in each of the above fields.
 - D. A one-semester curriculum for cadet nurses
 - 1. In cooperation with Peninsula General Hospital.
 - 2. Includes courses in Anatomy, Chemistry, Massage, Psychology and Sociology.

Do You Know . . .

What The State Teachers College At Salisbury Has To Offer Prospective College Students

- E. Summer session, June 11 to August 17, 1945
 - 1. For freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors.
 - 2. For cadet nurses and teachers in service.
 - 3. Beginning students may enroll for Algebra, English, History, Music or Physical Education.
- IV. A well-trained faculty.
 - A. Approximately 50% of college instructors at S.T.C. have doctor's degrees.
 - B. Each selected because of special qualifications.
- V. A comparatively small but enthusiastic student body.
 - A. Provides for individual attention to student needs.
 - B. Students represent best Eastern Shore families.
- VI. Activity program based on needs of students:
 - A. Alumni, athletic, Christian, home, men's, and women's associations.
 - B. Assemblies, camera, chorus, debate, and dramatic organizations.
- VII. A comparatively low annual cost to students:

Prospective Teachers	Transfer
A. Board, laundry and room	\$216
B. Fees—activity \$10; breakage \$5	15
C. Textbooks	10
D. Tuition (not required of prospective teachers)	100
Total	\$241
	\$341
- VIII. Miscellaneous offerings
 - A. Genuine Southern hospitality.
 - B. Excellent food, served in a beautiful dining room.
 - C. Free transportation to all Church services.

For additional details address:

THE REGISTRAR
State Teachers College
Salisbury, Maryland

THROUGH THE DARKNESS

Today we, as a part of a world, as a family, and even as a school, are facing a crisis. It is one such as has never been confronted by any people before.

Perhaps it is easiest to face this disaster as a part of the world, because we are all united in a common cause and are letting our entire future lay in the hands of a few men. We hope that these men possess the ability and the vision to guide us through to safety.

Possibly we need the most courage to face this crucial time as a part of a family. Our brothers, our fathers, husbands, and sweethearts have gone out to face dangers unknown. With all our hearts we hope that they will return to us, safe and well.

Perhaps we think even less of the part we are playing in the crisis of our school. Since the war our institutions of learning have suffered a tremendous loss of young men who have gone to bear arms for our country. It has been hard for us to go through college knowing our friends may be killed or wounded while we are enjoying all the comforts of civilization. We must not only think of ourselves and think that maybe now is not the time for going to college, but we must think of the future and train and build ourselves to be better prepared for a new and different world that is coming. We must think of the boys over there who are not fortunate enough to have an education now but who are willing to fight so that their children and grandchildren may enjoy the full measures of a democracy. It is imperative that we should not forget the present but we should look forward to the day of victory. Today we need this thought as expressed by Albert Stillman:

"Oh Father Who art in Heaven
Thou who hath given us birth:
Lend us thy flaming sword, oh, Lord!
To fight Thy battle on earth."

As we walk thru the perilous darkness,
Lend us Thy Holy light
That shines in Thy Heavenly mansion
To guide our path in the night."

—MARGARET ANN CAREY

Hunger, starvation, anger, and tears,
Are only the fledglings of life's bitter years.

—SHIRLEY SMITH

Bombed City

What have I done, that you should mar me so?
Must I lose countenance before those I befriend?
All you leave me is desecration and fire,
Broken hearts and straven homes to mend.

I, whom you displayed with wealth of pride,
Who nested your young and buried your old,
You repay me with scorn and destruction,
With filth and disease, to rot and to mold.

Look at me, your city of power and might,
Mocked and chagrined, in disgrace, I lie!
Friend and foe alike wrought this havoc,
Nature conspired, watching me shudder and die.

My epitaph I earn, but none will chant:
"Here lies a proud beauty, flayed in scorn,
With no burial-ground, nor a tomb,
And no one loving her enough to mourn."

The dead rise again as shall I,
The mortals who lowered me in shame
Shall labor in timeless tire
To restore my glory, and make me whole again.

—ANGELA ENGLAND SMITH

OUT OF TUNE

Tonight is a night of violent mental torture! Its pitiless agony whips me in the face and leaves deep brutal gashes in my heart. The greatest mental pestilence on this vile earth is the rasping cruelty of loneliness. Does happiness in solitude exist only in God or beast?

To be alone, without friends, without love, without the candle of happiness which burns therein, makes life futile. Self-pitying tears are eager to record the determination, and accumulated bitterness withhold the one childish outlet to supreme grief.

My body is alive tonight; it writhes in mingled anger and tender sweetness. Occasionally a wildness seizes my brain and I both fear and crave insanity. Why, why, Dear God, will you not render me my love? My soul is interlocked with his; my heart awaits his reluctant appearance. Vivid dreams and searching fantasies are filled with his sublime presence. An exquisite chord of music, a friendly toast, nature's loveliness, all things beautiful I seek to share with him. Inspiration is dormant; originality has disappeared. All my life is out of tune.

Why I Came To STC?

The latter part of my senior year in high school I began to debate upon my plans for the future. The first problem was: Which college should I attend? As I was interested in electrical engineering, I had to decide upon a college that gave me a chance to get an engineering background.

Several weeks later I found that I could get a one-year course in engineering at State Teachers College in Salisbury. Since Salisbury is only a few miles from my home, I decided to enroll there. And I can truthfully say that I haven't regretted one minute of my time spent here. The loyalty, friendship, and school spirit found at S. T. C. is something to be admired.

—ROGER BECKWITH

I felt the need of enrolling at a small college chiefly because it afforded greater opportunity for self-development. S. T. C. was the inevitable answer. In high school I held "vague notions" of be-

coming an efficient teacher . . . S. T. C. offered splendid opportunities for training in this profession. It was necessary that I secure an inexpensive, yet an adequate, education from a source as near as possible to home—again the pointer fell on S. T. C.

—SHIRLEY SMITH

Ever since I was a child it seems that my future has been somewhat decided for me. For it happens to be a tradition in my family to attend State Teachers College. Even though it seemed inevitable that I should come here, it definitely complied with my plans. Through childhood I always liked to play teacher with my schoolmates. Then, in high school I realized that I wished to teach. With these facts before me it seemed that the State Teachers College at Salisbury was the appropriate school for me to attend.

—NELLIE B. WRIGHT

Enjoying Music



NOSEY NEWS

Petie says, "I love you, Dykes, Riley I do."

We wish that "Pussy-Foot" Collins and "Hot Shot" Beckwith, those two hurricanes from Hurlock, would please keep their noses out of the Girls' Day Room Door. Do you know what happens to little boys who pry?

Helen Adams said she *thought* the Navy was the real thing but what is Pollitt doing to change her mind?

Why is it Bobby Riley goes around with a frown on his face? Is it because he still owes Carlyn \$24.97?

Why doesn't Sergeant-at-arms Jackson bum "chicklets" from Adelene anymore? There must have been a slip somewhere.

Now our own little Frankie has taken the vows with Wendell Mezick. Congratulations, Mrs. Mezick!!

What's so urgent about Dolly Stafford's visit to the Ration Board—Can't it wait?? Kate, why must you tag along?

Toddy has had a change of heart as well as a change of rings. Here's Good Luck to you, Pud.

Some people have all the luck—yes, Birdie has had her share lately with a sailor on one side and a soldier on the other.

We all are sorry to see our beloved Nick leave us for Uncle Sam's Merchant Marine. Here's the best of luck to you.

If you see a few direction signs being set up in the day room it's only to tell those who don't already know that Jackie Lord is in the library, Frankie Metcalf is in the dorm and the rest are at the store.

You know that "Long-Nock" that Johnny uses could easily get him in trouble.

Dennie Bloodsworth seems to be rather "Noble" lately, doesn't he?

Nick sure seems to be winning his "Rounds" all right.

One of Joe's favorite habits seems to be saying "Grace".

Charlotte Widdowson is now wearing a diamond. Congratulations to you Dick Gladding!

I came to S. T. C. because I thought a small college would best bridge the period between high school and a university. The pre-engineering course offered here adequately prepares one to advance into the specialized branches of engineering. I plan to become a chemical engineer after the war. My training here is a beginning toward attaining that goal.

—J. WARD JUMP

To the question "Why did I come to S. T. C.?" I'd like to answer, "I'm happy that I came to S. T. C. My husband was based near here, preparatory to going overseas, and I decided to establish residence here and get my degree in his absence. S. T. C. is a small school with big opportunities and I'm proud to be a part of it."

—ANGELA ENGLAND SMITH

THEME SONGS

Golden Wedding—Frankie Metcalfe Mezick
Always—Eloise Hyde
Paper Doll—Cy Majors
Yours—Ruth Cropper
Ragged But Right—Freshman Basketball Team
Someday I'll Meet You Again—Adelene Hopkins
Brahm's Lullaby—Dennie Bloodsworth
Who?—Charlotte White
My Ideal—Betty Johnson
Making Believe—Etta Lou Hopkins and Regina Griffin
I'll Walk Alone—Bobby Riley
Confessin'—Ginny Rounds
Star Eyes—Miriam Clopper
Scrub Me Mamma with the Boogie Beat—Johnny Long
Take It Easy—Audrey Stayton
Sleepy Time Gal—Bonnie Cummins
Should I?—Dolly Stafford
I Don't Want to Love You—Annalee Messick
Rum and Coca-Cola—Ned Keenan
Happy-Go-Lucky—Pat Lynch
Don't Fence Me In—Kate West
That Old Black Magic—Hyman Crandall
I've Got a Right to Sing the Navy Blues — Helen Adams
Chawin' Chewin' Gum—Joe Jackson
I Dream Of You—Carlyn Merryman
Is You Is or Is You Ain't My Baby?—Ralph Nichols
Flat Foot Floogie—Bill Dykes

Air Waves From STC

Silence. Watch for the signal, and, then, you're on! How often we students have experienced "that" feeling since S. T. C. initiated this year's regular half-hour program each Monday evening over the local radio station.

The idea for such a program to provide contact with the surrounding area was first conceived by Mr. A. L. Fleming, college professor of economics and sociology. Consequently, he became its director.

As this program is not necessarily for college students but also for the campus elementary pupils, it was entirely fitting that they present the initial program, a Cavalcade of America, in song and story. During the Christmas holidays when everybody was away for vacation, Dr. J. D. Blackwell traced the history of the college from its opening in 1925 to the present day and emphasized its accelerated curriculum which enables students to receive a degree of education in three years (summer and winter sessions) instead of four but without any elimination of subject matter.

The Glee Club Chorus furnished a half-hour of appropriate music, and on a later program Miss

Isabella M. Watters, music instructor and a talented pianist, rendered a half hour of classical selections.

At the end of February the seventh grade, under the direction of Mrs. Hazel Jenkins Hearne, gave an appropriate patriotic skit entitled "February Birthdays".

Round table discussions are always quite interesting especially if the topic is a pertinent one. Should military training be compulsory for high school graduates? What is the future for labor unions? Soil conservation measures and the proposed seven projects similar to the TVA, Maryland's Five-Point Educational Program, the powers of the president: how are they acquired and how may they be checked?—All of these topics provided the radio public with valuable information and facts.

Plans have been formulated for future programs in which all the various organizations and classes will participate. While these programs make the public more aware of the type of work which is carried on in the college, it also provides the students opportunities to do radio broadcasting which, for some, will be useful in their chosen avocations.

This Is The Spot For College Girls



YOUNGER CROWD SHOP

2nd Floor Annex

What's New In Our Library

After recent additions of many new books to the shelves, the volumes in the library now total approximately 20,000. Extra funds have made possible the purchase of some of the more expensive and highly recommended books. With the new curriculum changes it has been necessary to purchase textbooks and references for such subjects as anatomy, nurses' sociology, American literature, and audio-visual education. Particular emphasis has been placed on the reference shelf. The *Dictionary of National Biography* was recently catalogued and the *Dictionary of American Biography* has been ordered. For the literature courses there is a new *Dictionary of World Literature* and the history students will find valuable aids in the *Album of American History* and *Who's Who in the East*. While many of these books are not necessarily new books, it is the first opportunity which our library has had to purchase them.

Reference books, however, are not the only helpful materials which have been added to the shelves. Because it would be impossible to list here the names and authors of all the books, it was decided to review for our reader one non-fiction and one fiction book which are typical of America's literary work for the past year.

RIVERS OF THE EASTERN SHORE

—Hubert Footner

We on the Eastern Shore are proud that the latest volume to the Rivers of America series deals with rivers, creeks, or brooks which empty into the Chesapeake Bay and are so familiar to us. The stories and legends of the past are interwoven into a picture of our section of the Shore.

The "Book Review Digest," 1944, commented, "The seventeen sweet Aftons of the Eastern Shore flow gently and gentle is the prose of their lining. . . . The waters and the writer blend in a felicitously lulling effect; like the casual estuarial tides lapping the oyster boats, the book pats the reader with rhythmic friendliness."

GREEN DOLPHIN STREET

—Elizabeth Goudge

After many years, his wife having died, Dr. Ozanne and his small son William chose to return to the Island, where they made friends of two little children named Marianne and Marguerite. Early one morning William and Marianne walked down to the harbor and saw a clipper ship at anchor. It was the most beautiful ship with a green dolphin figurehead. They became acquainted with Captain O'Hara and his servant Nat.

Having reached the correct age, William joined the Royal Navy. When the "Orion" anchored at the Island, both the young ladies were very pleased to see him. Beautiful Marguerite, who thoroughly enjoyed every minute of her life, loved William, but Marianne whose contrivances were always successful, intended to marry William.

William and Captain O'Hara chanced to meet in China, and when the Green Dolphin visited the Island years later, the Captain brought a message from William to the girls' father. Would Monsieur give his daughter to William for a bride? Would Marianne travel halfway around the world to marry the sweetheart of her youth?

William and his friend Timothy were partners in a flourishing lumber business and a little home had been built which William was sure Marguerite would love. Soon the ship would arrive! It was not Marguerite, however, but Marianne who stood on the deck of the Green Dolphin. Suddenly it came to him—he had had a few drinks to help in composing the letter, and he had confused the names. But Marianne must never know; she looked so happy.

Their life on the South Island was peaceful except for a few wars with the natives and there was a baby girl named Marguerite Veronique Ozanne. And what of Marguerite in the meanwhile? Her parents had died and she became a nun and eventually became Abbess of the Island Convent. "She had been a happy child, but she was a happier woman."

William caught by surprise admitted the lie he had lived all his life and Marianne without delay related the incredible story to her sister. It did not matter for the three were together again and the cord would not be broken.

—Reviewed by Bonnie Lee Cummins

Of Things Musical

"Say it with music" has certainly been the motto of the Glee Club this year. Any member will tell you that it has been a busy organization. The calendar for the year, so far, has included a program for the Wicomico County P. T. A. meeting, assembly program, the annual trip to the Home for the Aged, the annual candle-lighting service at Christmas, a half-hour broadcast over WBOC, vespers at the Christmas season, and trips to Pocomoke, Mardela, Princess Anne, Vienna, and Fruitland, to sing before various organizations. A program by this group will be one of the features of All-High-School Seniors Day.

—LILLIAN HILL

Edward's

Located Opposite
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You In Mind*

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JEWELER

Main Street Salisbury, Md.

LEE SHOPPE

251 W. Main St.

C. A. BLIZZARD

JEWELERS

321 E. Main Street Salisbury, Md.

1230 On Your Dial



"Reffs" Are Bowling Champions

"It's a strike!"—but not an out! Believe it or not that was a familiar call among the Girls' Day Association at the bowling alley on Thursday nights.

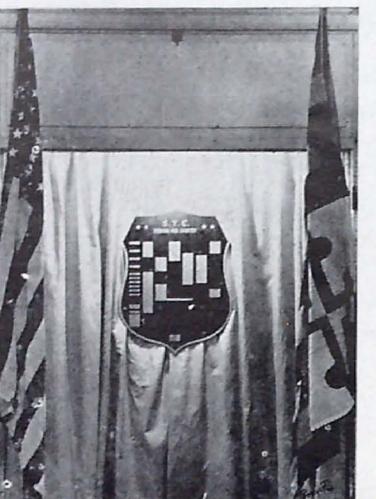
At the beginning of the year the girls in the Day Association organized a bowling league. The group was divided into seven teams with four members each. Gremlins, Debs, Reffs, Pirates, Strikes, Zoombie, and No Spares were among the names selected by the various members for their own team. Dr. Matthews, advisor, was a member of the No Spares.

Final results for the season were:

Teams	Won	Lost
Reffs	6	1
Zoombies	6	2
Gremlins	5	2
No Spares	4	4
Debs	2	5
Pirates	2	5
Strikes	1	7

Besides being bowling champions as far as number of games won is concerned, the Reffs also had the highest score for a single game, 362. Highest individual scoring for one game was 131 by Pat Lynch, Zoombies.

S.T.C.'eans



In Service

1928
Langford, John
1929
Cannon, Mildred D.
1930
Matthews, William
Burton, Russell
1931
Parker, Marion O.
1933
Sherwood, Margaret
1935
Davis, Louise
1937
Dixon, Raymond
Spence, George
1938
Somervell, Arthur
Fletcher, Jerome
Sheridan, Richard
Day, William
Day, William G.
Elderdice, Robert
Fletcher, Frances
Heatwole, Robert
McAllister, Walter
Messick, Preston
Jordon, Evelyn
Smith, Sanford
Stevens, Willard
White, Henry
Williams, Arthur
Winters, Ardie
Caruthers, Wade
Hayman, Graham
1939
Andrews, Charles
White, Clifton
Blades, William O.
Burton, Lee

Cannon, Robert
Dashill, Stanley
Davis, George
Day, David
Doenges, Robert
Duncan, Wilson
Freeny, Lawrence
Givars, Gerald
Hubbard, Ormand
Matthews, Raymond
Moon, Bryden
Perdue, Herman
Perry, David
Pritchett, Harrington**
Richardson, Arthur
Todd, Ira
Waller, Athlyn
Wilson, McFadden
Wilson, McFadden
Frey, Henry
Gordy, Marvel
Matthews, Harry
Robertson, Edward
Sutton, Paul
Wheatley, Marion
Wootton, Alwyn
Ascherfeld, Karl
Cantwell, Fulton
Price, Jean
Somervell, David*
Purnell, R. Franklin
White, Tom
Watson, Paul
Jester, Wilfred
Jenkins, Richard
Dryden, Alton**
1940
Hudson, Marion
Elliott, Charles
Loreman, Austin
McCann, Harry

Pusey, Carl
Ross, Ralph
Shockley, James
White, Henry
Wright, William
Robinson, Margaret
Disharoon, Homer L.
Mann, Hunter
Powell, Lawrence
1941
Atkinson, Mark
Bounds, Brady
Bowen, Edward
Christopher, Audrey
Richardson, Arthur
Todd, Ira
Eichnor, John
Fox, Hamilton
Hayman, Edward
Hickman, Virgil
Kent, William
Lavery, Charles
McNeal, Richard
Robertson, Edward
Sutton, Paul
Wheatley, Marion
Wootton, Alwyn
Ascherfeld, Karl
Cantwell, Fulton
Price, Jean
Somervell, David*
Purnell, R. Franklin
White, Tom
Watson, Paul
Jester, Wilfred
Jenkins, Richard
Dryden, Alton**
1940
Hudson, Marion
Elliott, Charles
Loreman, Austin
McCann, Harry

Pusey, Carl
Ross, Ralph
Shockley, James
White, Henry
Wright, William
Robinson, Margaret
Disharoon, Homer L.
Mann, Hunter
Powell, Julia
Ryle, Edson
Webster, Robert
Powell, William H.
1942
Atkinson, Albert
Blades, William H.
Custis, Jack
Gibson, Robert
Grier, Robert
Kerr, James
Marvel, Fred
Newcomb, William**
Schwartzka, Charles
Sterling, Eugene
Walsh, Carroll
Walter, Lynn
Wieland, Charles
Williams, Elizabeth
Conover, Willis
Evans, Preston
Wells, Howard
Smith, Lee
Bradley, Melvin
Horner, Donald
Laws, Helen
1943
Harvey, Reese
Messick, Fred
Dougherty, Edward
Austin, John
Bedsworth, Olin
Peters, Martha A.
Tyler, Goldy
Morse, Robert
Jones, Carroll
Davis, Vernon

Colgain, Samuel
Hardy, Thomas
Hollis, William
Hyde, James
Jones, Harry
Price, Thomas
Reed, John
Reid, Robert
Shockley, Jack
Slemmer, William
Thompson, James
Bennett, Everett**
Renshaw, William
Richardson, Thomas
Roberts, Howard
Dayton, David
Elliott, James
Dyson, Edward
Kirby, Ralph
Nelson, Benjamin
Bailey, Billy
Conner, Leon
Guthrie, Ben
Wright, James
Dunn, Leland**
Echard, Charles
Rowe, Joseph
Seidel, Samuel
Steffens, Richard
Kleger, Jack
Ward, Arthur
Culhane, Leo
Bailey, William
Kercher, Edwin
1944
Jones, George

Hudson, William
White, Otis
Shawn, Wendell
Hyde, James
Jones, Harry
Price, Thomas
Reed, John
Reid, Robert
Shockley, Jack
Slemmer, William
Thompson, James
Bennett, Everett**
Renshaw, William
Richardson, Thomas
Roberts, Howard
Dayton, David
Elliott, James
Dyson, Edward
Kirby, Ralph
Nelson, Benjamin
Bailey, Billy
Conner, Leon
Guthrie, Ben
Wright, James
Dunn, Leland**
Echard, Charles
Rowe, Joseph
Seidel, Samuel
Steffens, Richard
Kleger, Jack
Ward, Arthur
Culhane, Leo
Bailey, William
Kercher, Edwin
1944
Jones, George

Russell, Meigs
Groton, Harry
Gibson, Calvin
Colgain, Joseph
Smith, A. C.
Vollmer, Louis
Toadvine, Virgil
Laws, Jack
Littleman, Frank
Bunting, Neal
Hayman, Mary Lee
Darrow, Margaret
Parsons, Richard
Malone, Richard
Day, Donald
Garvin, Vernon
1946
Cullen, Ernest T., Jr.
Martin, Robert
Mikelait, Henry O., Jr.
Derby, Willett
Duffy, Hubert
Barnes, Thomas
Parks, Orville
Linkins, Robert
1945
Adkins, Robert L.
Pitts, Charles
Murphy, William
Cottingham, W. F.
Siedel, Sheldon
Langrall, Orland, Jr.
Krabill, Verlin
Laws, Charles
Carey, Alfred
Carey, Oscar
Dryden, Edward
Reaves, George

Porter, W. Edgar
Rew, John
Potter, Wendell
Powell, Elmo W.
Reaves, David
Saltz, Irving
Stevenson, George
Benson, Robert W.
1947
Hemming, Charles
Gambill, James
Tyndall, Edward
Holloway, Edward
Shallon, Richard
Webster, James
Brown, George
Hammer, Clarence
Harrington, William
Shockley, William
Milbourne, John
Wimbrow, William
Lipow, Alvin
Gladding, Edward
Calloway, William
Faculty
Maggs, Benn
Hyde, Paul S.
Nelson, Henry
May, John B.
Strickland, Grace
Black, Margaret

* Missing in Action
** Killed in Action



Recent Birthdays of Our Servicemen

Lieut. Lee Smith -----	'42	February 1
PhM 3/C Robert Gibson -----	'42	February 4
Pvt. Ben Guthrie -----	'43	February 6
Pfc. Thomas Barnes -----	'46	February 6
Pfc. Thomas Flowers -----	'43	February 9
Lieut. Charles Lavery -----	'41	February 12
PhM 3/C Richard Malone -----	'45	February 19
Cpl. Wilson Duncan -----	'39	February 24
Lieut. Fletcher Walls -----	'41	March 8
Capt. William H. Blades -----	'42	March 17
Pvt. John H. Hoffman -----	'43	March 23
T/S Robert R. Cannon -----	'39	March 25
Capt. Eugene Sterling -----	'42	March 30



Dear Junior,

I was delighted to hear that you've been assigned to special duty so soon. I believe you called it K.P. I knew you could do it and I hope you can keep it a long time. When I told your father, he just muttered something and walked away. Middle-aged jealousy, I suppose. He's always talking about how tough the boys in his old company were. He says they used to clean their teeth with gunpowder. Perhaps that's why he is always shooting off his mouth.

I am writing a letter to your sergeant telling him to take good care of you. I hear he is the one who really has the welfare of the boys at heart. I want to explain to him all about your diet. I'm sure he won't mind getting you your cup of hot tea before you go to bed.

Next week-end I am planning to go to New York. You tell the sergeant that I want you to go with me and I'm sure he'll understand. I'll write you the details in my next letter.

I found an old picture of your father in uniform. He had three stripes on his sleeve. They looked very pretty. Wouldn't you like for Mother to buy you some the next time she goes into town?

I am sending you one of Mother's old quilts. You always took cold so easily. Also a bed lamp. I know how well you like to read in bed but, darling, please be careful and don't strain your eyes. It's getting cold here and it looks like rain so be sure to wrap up well and put your rubbers on when you go out.

Nighty-night,
MOTHER

Convenient—

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That's What
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SALISBURY TRANSIT CO.

Just In Passing

Dr. May, a motor officer in India along the Ledo road. . . .

Robert Clark, '44, honorably discharged and at present is teaching boys' physical education at Wicomico High School. He has received an appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy effective in June. . . .

Lieut. Edward Bowen, '41, with hospital unit in Belgium, was married recently to a nurse in the same unit.

Cpl. Edward Dougherty, '41, in France; father of a son born in October. . . .

Tom R. White, Jr., '39, honorably discharged. . . .

Lieut. Robert E. Shockley, '41, served year in New Guinea and is at present in Harmon General Hospital, Long View, Texas; will be assigned to limited duty in the States. . . .

Henry O. Mikelait, Jr., '46, wounded in Germany but has returned to action.

Lieut. David Perry, '39, served 16 months in Pacific and now in Miami, Florida, for further training.

William Porter, Jr., '46, enroute to San Antonio, Texas, from Albany, Ga.

Lieut. Robert F. Reid, P-51 Mustang fighter pilot has been awarded the Air Medal for "meritorious achievements in participating in sustained operational activities against the enemy."

Capt. Howard Stevenson, '41, served 26 months in the Pacific; now married to the former Betty Duncan.

Lieut. (j.g.) Thomas Hardy, '43, married to the former Jane Windle of Oakland, California.

Prisoners of war: Capt. John Eichnor, Capt. Walter McAllister, and Sgt. Fowler Cottingham. Any correspondence to them should be addressed c/o the Red Cross, Geneva, Switzerland.

Recent visitors to the college: Pfc. Benjamin Nelson, Lieut. David Perry, QM 3/C James Clark, Sgt. Carroll Speck, Lieut. Ralph Ross, Jr.; A/S James Webster, HA 2/C Billy Murphy.

Those of you who knew Lieut. Rebecca Bennett would be interested in knowing that she is with the WACS in New Guinea and Lieut. Gordon Bennett is with the 5th Army in Italy.



Calling All S.T.C.'eans

Men and women of S. T. C., wherever you are—on the seas, over the mountains, plains, or cities, in fox holes, or camps, we want you to know that we like to hear from you. Part proof is here in print. Keep your letters coming. We'll try to do our part. You have given and are giving abundant evidence that you think of us with your every act. Here are excerpts from a few of the many letters:



that brought our orders back to the U. S. A., you never saw a happier bunch of fellows.

It was a grand feeling to set foot back home after being away for twenty-one months. And if I live to be a hundred, I shall never forget that first liberty!

Cpl. Wm. W. Duncan—33139259
Cannon Co. 11th Inf.
APO #5, c/o P.M., New York City

January 15, 1945

Today has been an awful busy day for me. It was pay day and we were paid in Belgian francs just for contrast. Month before last we were paid in French francs, last month we were paid in German marks, and this month, Belgian francs. What a mixed up mess of money I have in my pocketbook!

We had pancakes for breakfast and creamed chicken for lunch and hash for supper.

The weather today was severely cold. It was really cold. I sure hope it moderates real soon so that we won't have to put up with the cold weather too long.

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Tel. 990

Welcome To

WATSON'S SMOKE HOUSE

P. S. Hyde, Lt., U.S.N.R.
AATC Navy #3245 Box 131
c/o FPO
San Francisco, California

February 4, 1945

This is a beautiful island in spite of many aggravating things. It is a shame that a tropical island can't be moved into the Chesapeake or off Ocean City. Because of its location, very few people can realize the beauty of the place but there will be a day that in retrospect they will realize that travel posters aren't advertising anything that hasn't been seen.

Here one has to be an architect, engineer, chaplain, teacher and a half dozen other things. I'd still rather be just a teacher in Salisbury.

Sgt. Charles F. Mittleman—33559983
Det. "A", 1183rd Mil. Police Co. (Avn.)
APO 133, c/o P.M., New York City, N. Y.

It's a sad story but I am still located in England. I have been here for fourteen months now. I'm just about "Limeyfized" by now. It's surprising how many American soldiers are marrying English girls. You must admit that American girls could learn quite a lot from English femmes but it works doubly vice-versa.

It has been a little colder here this winter than it was last year.

I have been in the vicinity of Nottingham, Grantham, and Leicester several times.

Robert Benson, HA 1/C
U. S. N. Base Hosp. #18
c/o Fleet P.O.
San Francisco, California

Somewhere in the Marianas
February 2, 1945

... Went in in May

Assigned to Hospital Corps and in Corps School in Bainbridge from July till October. Got overseas issue from San Bruno, Calif.

I am on ward duty now. It keeps you busy most of the time but I'm writing this in the ward, so you can see I don't work all the time.

We live in Quonset huts and sleep on cots. It is cool enough that we can sleep comfortably. The chow is as well as could be expected here. The recreation here consists chiefly of movies which we can see when we are off duty.

I had a pleasant surprise the other day when

one of the fellows asked me if I knew anyone from Salisbury. He said he had a patient named Maggs on his ward. It turned out to be Lt. (j.g.) Benn Maggs. He is in for stomach ulcers and expects to be evacuated any time now so you may see him before too long. It was nice to meet someone from near home.

P.F.C. Benj. W. Nelson—13102725
W. W. Gen. Hosp. Ward C-15
Staunton, Virginia

I am O.K. but getting tired of loafing; seven months is quite a while to do nothing.

I am to have another operation, but when I can't quite tell. I have been scheduled three times this week but each was cancelled. . . . I had eighteen needles stuck in my shoulder and arm and it didn't work. At present my arm looks like a pin cushion

How is college these days—I plan to return and finish as soon as possible, but as yet do not know what they plan to do with me.

Have you heard from Tom Hardy? Please send me any information you have about him.

Lt. Julia L. Powell (Marshall)
Asford Gen. Hosp.
White Sulphur Springs, West. Va.

My husband is still in England but I'm hoping he'll be back home as soon (or sooner than) the shooting stops over that a way! He's been over for twenty-eight months now, and that's too long in England!

You asked me about my work overseas—well—I was in a General Hospital, a unit consisting of, roughly, fifty doctors, one hundred nurses, and five hundred enlisted men. The purpose of such a hospital is to treat patients who will be or have been in the hospital for over thirty days, and, overseas, to go through the channels necessary to return a patient to the States, or Zones of Interior, as we call it, and we generally shorten that to "ZI". These patients who return usually undergo prolonged treatment.

Our hospital was set up on British-type temporary buildings on the estate of Lady Wraxall, seven miles from the city of Bristol. Incidentally, during the blitz of 1940, a large share of Bristol was destroyed and left flat.

The doctors still say it will be a very slow process —this business of getting my "aching back" entirely well again. And the way things look, I'm afraid I'll soon be a civilian again.

Lt. Charles L. Elliott—O-1107404
872nd Airborne Engr. Avn. Bn.
A.P.O. #72, c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif.

Three days ago I met the first person I've seen in two years that I knew before coming in the service, one Athlyn Waller. Same old Waller—had just arrived here, and operating with a PCAU (Philippine Civil Affairs Unit) outfit.

. . . I can hardly decide whether I feel like a ten or a fifty year old; it rather varies as the days go by.

So far, I've covered the larger part of the United States, New Zealand, Australia, sundry islands, with New Guinea the most prominent, of course, and then this much of the Philippines. I've been on six airborne operations, four of them D-Day H-Hour jobs, and two seaborne missions; but with everything I've been extremely fortunate. I've received only two minor injuries, have been sick only twice, which in Guinea is no small accomplishment indeed.

Uncle Samuel can beckon his long bony finger anytime and say, "Charley, go home and sleep it off", and afore mentioned Charley won't lift a bloody hand by way of protest. All that, naturally is wishful thinking; I expect to be doing what is required for at least another year in this theatre.

Lt. Lee D. Smith—O-1056271
Btdy. D 555 AAA AcBr
APO #339, c/o P.M.
New York, N. Y.

Germany
We landed in the British Isles and I've seen Scotland, Ireland, all of England and some of Wales. The English especially in the Midlands seemed to be hardest hit, by the way. France is much worse. In Belgium and Holland you see the rich and the poor—in France there are only poor. The people live in the barn with their sheep and cattle.

Holland is where we got our first taste of battle. It was there we learned that the screaming moan of an "88" is something different from anything we have.

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SALISBURY, MARYLAND

T/S Robbins F. Purnell—33388722
Hqd. Co. Adv. Section #3
A.P.O. #689, c/o P.M., New York, N. Y.

Your delightful letter came a few days ago and the Valentine was appreciated and fruit cake was "delirious", as Dad would say. . . . The only idea I've had of late is to make a new form of geography—preferably for high school use. I believe there will be a real demand for geography in high school after the war. Any suggestions would be gratefully appreciated.

My work now has mostly to do with maps. Relief ones are a specialty for which sawdust and glue make a wonderful medium. This climate here required anything but papier mache. I was up against it for awhile to find the proper combination to prevent mould from eating away the map. I live in a tent and I work in a tent. I've taken a few plane trips. I've been deer hunting by elephant back. I've learned a lot—there's still a hell of a lot to learn—we don't get what we want all the time, but I consider myself fortunate in many respects.

My best to all the faculty and friends.

FRANKLIN

Lt. (j.g.) Henry W. White
U.S.N.R.
U.S.S. Hissem (De 400)

Your card came at a most welcome time. Christmas, no matter how pleasant, is never the same away from home. As a matter of fact, the people in the part where we were went to a great deal of trouble making the holidays enjoyable for the officers and men of the ship. . . . This note is brief, as it is always difficult to avoid writing of things the censor wouldn't like. . . .

Regards,
PETE

G. E. Rounds Co.

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THE BOY . . .

Remember your first dance, Peggy? The luscious, white net gown? And above all, the boy whose red rose you wore? You weren't very excited when he asked you, because you had romantic thoughts of the dashing, young athletic type, and Johnny next door didn't quite live up to your expectations, did he? But you went to that dance, Peggy,—you went because you liked the shine in his eye, you liked the proud grin and the quick squeeze he gave your hand when you said, "Yes". Yes, Peggy, you went, but before the dance was over you wanted to cry because Johnny was "such a child". He spilled punch on your dress, he stepped on the dainty, silver slippers you cherished so much, he caught your wrap in the car door and tore it. You almost hated him that night, Peggy. He stood, head bowed with hands shoved deep into his pockets, and you rushed, sobbing, into the house.

A lot of time has passed since your first dance, Peggy; a lot of time since that night you lay in your room, staring at the ceiling, and said, "He's just a child; he will never grow up!"

On December 7, 1941, your country, Peggy, yours

and Johnny's, became entangled in another war. He left to fight with the dashing, young athlete you had always admired. Remember how you smiled when someone told you Johnny was a soldier now? You thought again how ridiculous he must look in a uniform, how "childish".

Then one day Johnny stood before you; but you could hardly tell that this sturdy officer with a tanned, hardened face was Johnny, the lanky overgrown kid next door. Peggy, it was Johnny, the soldier!

You shook his hand and he gave it a quick squeeze. You looked into the eyes that still shone, the face that still bore a proud grin.

Then it struck you, Peggy! Johnny, the boy who would never grow up, was a man!

—EVELYN TODD

The "street car" Johnson must have stopped at the Beckwith home.

Our newcomer, Herschel Marmer, is all eyes for a certain person. Watch out! She may be attached.

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- SHIRTS
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- HOSE
- HATS
- CAPS
- GLOVES
- OVERALLS
- SWEATERS
- WORK CLOTHES
- WORK SHOES
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- INDUSTRIAL UNIFORMS
- UNION ALLS
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THE HOLLY LEAF



Louis Vollmer



William Porter



George Winfree



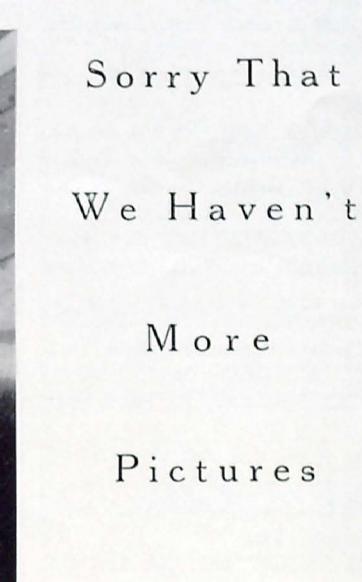
William Chatham



Homer Disharoon, Jr.



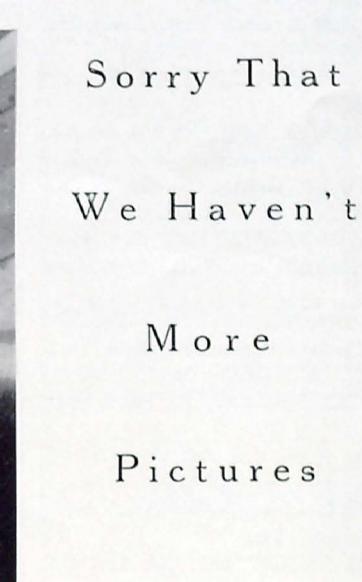
Lt. Robert Reid



Robert Clark



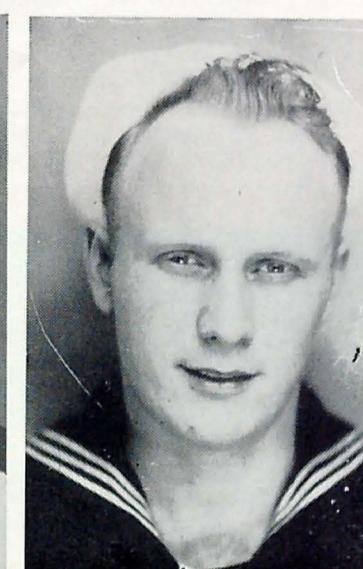
Harold Figgs



Henry McFadden Wilson



Walter McAllister



Sorry That

We Haven't

More

Pictures

This is a partial list of S. T. C. men and women in the services with the last available address to us.

BARNES, THOMAS, '46—Pfc. 13142326, 394th Fighter Squadron, 367th Fighter Group, A.P.O. 141, c-o Postmaster, New York.
BEDSWORTH, OLIN, '41—Pvt. 33723416, A/S Co., 157th Engr. (C) Bn. A.P.O. 758, c-o Postmaster, New York.
BENSON, ROBERT, HAI/C, U.S. Navy Base Hospital No. 18, c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
BLACK, MARGARET—Service Club No. 3, Camp Pickett, Virginia.
BLADES, WILLIAM O., '39—Capt. 66th Sqdn. 44th Bomb G.P. (H) A.P.O. 558, c-o Postmaster, New York.
BOUNDS, BRADY, JR., '41—Lieut. U.S.S. Kalinin Bay (C.V.E. 68), c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
BROWN, GEORGE, '47—Pvt. 13141566, Vichy Army Air Field, Vichy, Missouri.
BURTON, R. LEE, '39—Lieut. Det. Patients, U.S. Hospital A.P.O. No. 63, c-o Postmaster, New York.
CAREY, OSCAR, '45—Mid'n., 2329 Bancroft Hall, Annapolis, Maryland.
CARUTHERS, WADE, '38—Lieut. (j.g.) U.S.S. Y.M.S. 399, c-o Fleet Postoffice, New York.
CAWLEY, WAYNE, "—Pvt. 33556710, Hdq. Co. 3rd Bn. 556 Prcht. Inf., A.P.O. No. 230, c-o Postmaster, New York.
CLARK, JAMES, '43—QM 3/C U.S.S. Mobile (CL-63) "N" Division, c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
CLENDANIEL, GEORGE, '43—Pfc. 13072098, Hdq. Sqd. Med. Sec. 38th A.D.G., A.P.O. No. 528, c-o Postmaster, New York.
COLGIAN, JOSEPH, '45—Sgt. 13102060, Hdq. Co. 3 Bn. 33rd Arm'd. Regt., A.P.O. No. 253, c-o Postmaster, New York.
COLGIAN, SAMUEL, '43—W.O. W-2127676, Detch. Patients 9th General Hospital, A.P.O. No. 920, c-o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
CULLEN, ERNEST, '46—Cpl. Co. A 662 T.D. Bn., Camp Hood, Texas.
CHAIRES, GRACE STRICKLAND—Ens. P-303 Lyon Apts., 3000 Lee Highway, Arlington, Va.
CHATHAM, WILLIAM, '44—Cpl. 13104807, 66th I.M. Trm. Co. 12th Bn., Camp Lee, Virginia.
DOUGHERTY, EDWARD, '41—Lieut. 0-1999484, 160th Engr. C Bn., A.P.O. No. 403, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DAVIS, GEORGE, '39—Capt. 0-428479, 336th Fighter Sqdn., A.P.O. No. 558, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DAY, DONALD, '45—Pfc. 33725300, G.F.R.D. No. 10, A.P.O. No. 874, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DAY, CHARLES ELWOOD, '44—Pvt. 13106849, 87 A.A.A. Gr., A.P.O. No. 218, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DAY, WILLIAM G., '38—Cpl. 33376536, Co. C. 89th Batty. 23rd Rgt., Camp Maxey, Texas.
DERBY, WILLET, '46—Pfc. 33557701, Co. B. 393 Inf., A.P.O. No. 449, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DUFFY, HUBERT, '46—Cpl. 33555437, Hdq. Btry. 116 A.A.A. Gun Bn., A.P.O. No. 230, c-o Postmaster, New York.
DYSON, EDWARD, AMM2/C VJ16 Detch. NAF Box "W" Navy 117, c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco.
DUNCAN, WILSON, '39—33134254, Cannon Co. 11th Inf., A.P.O. No. 5, c-o Postmaster, New York.
ELDERDICE, ROBERT, '38—CWO, W-2110335, 433A.A.A.W. Bn., A.P.O. No. 464, c-o Postmaster, New York.

COLUMBIA-58, South Carolina.
MESSICK, FRED, '41—Lieut. USMCR, Light AAG, 17 AA Battalion, c-o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.
MITTELMAN, C. FRANK, '45—Sgt. 33559983, Det. A, 1183rd Mil. Police Co. (Avn.), A.P.O. 133, c-o Postmaster, New York.
MOORE, MARSHALL, '45—CM 2/c, 107 U.S.N.C.B., Co. D, Plat. 6, Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, Calif.
MURPHY, GEORGE WILLIAM, '46—HA 2/c, U.S.N. Hospital Staff, National Medical Center, Bethesda, Maryland.
NELSON, BENJAMIN, '44—Pfc. 13102725, Woodrow Wilson Gen. Hospital, Ward C-15, Staunton, Virginia.
PETERS, MARTHA, '41—Sgt. A-302857, WAC Det. AAB, Kearney, Nebraska.
POTTER, WENDELL P., '46—A/S, U.S.N.R., Co. B, V-12 Unit, Mt. St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md.
POWELL, JULIA, '42—Lieut. N-761137, Ashford General Hospital, White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia.
PRICE, THOMAS E., '43—Lieut. 0-527751, Co. H, 504 Paratroopers Inf., A.P.O. 469, c-o Postmaster, New York.
PURNELL, ROBBINS—F t/5, 3388722, Hdq. Co., Adv. Sect. No. 3, A.P.O. 689, New York.
PUSEY, CARL L., JR., '40—Lieut. 36th Cal. Rec. Troop, A.P.O. 36, c-o Postmaster, New York.
REAVES, GEORGE, '45—Mid'n., U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland.
REED, JOHN H., '43—Lieut. 0-583490, 4th CC Group 15th CCSq., A.P.O. No. 33, c-o Postmaster, New York.
RICHARDSON, ARTHUR, '39—Y 2/c U.S.N.R., U.S. Navy Recruiting Office, Johnston, Pa.
ROSS, RALPH P., Jr., '40—Lieut. School of Military Gov., University of Virginia, House No. 318, 14th Street, Charlottesville, Va.
SCHALLON, RICHARD P., '47—Pvt. 13138198, Co. B-506 Bn., 64th Reg. IRTC, Camp Blanding, Florida.
SCHWATKA, CHARLES T., '42—S/Sgt. 20349856, 60 L 115th Inf., A.P.O. 29, c-o Postmaster, New York.
SEIDEL, SHELDON, '46—Sgt. Co. F 414th Inf., A.P.O. 104, c-o Postmaster, New York.
SHAWN, WENDELL E., '44—Cpl. 33733263, Co. I 406 Inf., A.P.O. 102, c-o Postmaster, New York.
SHOCKLEY, ROBERT, '41—Lieut. 0-4306, Harmon General Hospital, Leng View, Texas.
STEVENSON, GEORGE, '46—A/C Batt. 4 Co. K PI. 6 U.S.N. P.T.S., Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
WALTER, LYNN, '42—B.M. 1/C, U.S.S. PC 1598, c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
WEBSTER, JAMES, '47—A/S USNR V-12 Unit, Box No. 335, Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.
WINTERS, ARDIE—Cpl. 13072818, Co. M. No. 156 Infantry, A.P.O. No. 350, c-o Postmaster, New York.
WILLIAMS, RICHARD, '43—Ens. U.S.S. Crux (AK-115), c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
CUSTIS, JACK, '42—Ens. U.S.S. Spectacle (AM305), c-o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.
GRIER, ROBERT III—Lieut. 0-837807, Spence Field, Moultrie, Ga.
CANNON, ROBERT P.—T/5 33066113, Stars & Stripes Det., A.P.O. No. 887, c-o Postmaster, New York.
VOLLMER, LOUIS A.—Cpl. 13102061, 615 Q.M. Depot Co., A.P.O. No. 562, c-o Postmaster, New York.

WALSH, WM. C.—Lieut. 0-1315530, 145th Inf., A.P.O. No. 37, c-o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

ELLIOTT, J. M.—Lieut. (j.g.), U.S.S. John Phillip Sousa, c-o Postmaster, New York.

TYLER, GOLDSBOROUGH—U.S.N.R. Ens., Fort Emory Detach. Amphibious Training Base, Coronado, Calif.

STERLING, E. B.—Capt., 115 Van Buren Avenue, Wilmington Manor, New Castle, Delaware.

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SCRAP PAPER DRIVE

Early in October at one of the first Staff meetings it was suggested that, in order to help the national cause of defense, we should collect scrap paper. Dr. Blackwell located a place to put it (Miss Ruth's garage) and the drive was on!

Later the Dramatic Club cooperated with the staff, and a committee composed of Laura Clendaniel, Miriam Clopper, Martha Libis, Kate West, and Dolly Stafford was appointed in order to collect and dispose of the paper.

On Saturdays and at odd chances the paper was bundled and stored. The boys who deserve recognition as collectors are Johnny Long, Roger Beckwith, Francis Hopkins, and Joe Jackson. Some persuasion was needed, but they finally "brought in the goods."

In February a truck came and picked up the paper to be taken to the salvage depot. The total poundage was six hundred and the net profit was three dollars.

This semester everyone is urged to make the drive a bigger and better one!! Here are a few of the reasons! From the Paper Trooper "Manual" for School Administrators and Community Leaders for January-February, 1945, we quote:

100 Pounds of Waste Paper Will Make any of the Following:

- 11 protective bands for 1,000-pound bombs.
- 17 protective bands for 500-pound bombs.
- 20 protective bands for 250-pound bombs.
- 50 casings for 75-mm. shells.
- 50 V-boxes for food and equipment.
- 100 casings for average size shells.
- 100 fin locknut protectors for bombs.
- 115 cartons each containing ten 20-mm. shells.
- 200 containers for Blood Plasma.
- 200 containers for field rations.
- 650 cartons for U. S. Army K-rations.
- 1,087 cartons each containing ten dozen boxes of yellow-fever vaccine.
- 1,105 cartons each containing fifteen 50-calibre bullets.
- 1,470 boxes for emergency life-boat rations.
- 2,041 cartons containing one life-preserver light.
- 2,128 cartons each containing fifty 45-calibre pistol bullets.
- 2,911 cartons containing ten cartridges for inflating life-boats.

It takes a stack of newspapers about as high as a broom handle to weigh 100 pounds.

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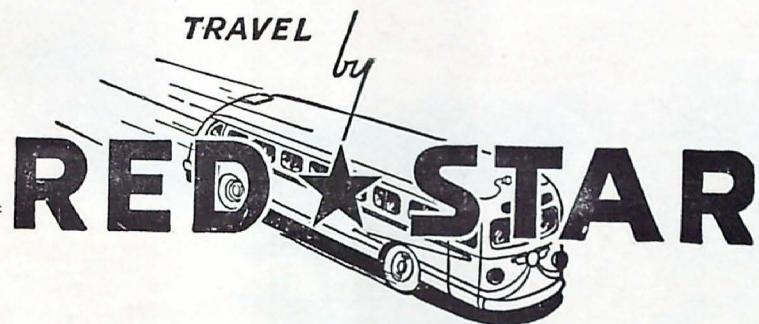
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