

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE SCHEDULED FOR 15th

A Teacher in Norway

(An open letter
to college students)

Dear Editor,
Indeed I do want to share my experiences in Norway last summer with you. Time and space, however, will permit only a brief sketch now. Just here it is appropriate to extend the best Christmas wish I know to all of you: that you, too, may have the opportunity and the privilege of studying or of working in a land over the seas next summer — that you may serve as an ambassador of good will — that you may form friendships and acquire understandings which must be the basis of all effort toward world unity. Please, don't dismiss this Christmas thought as wishful thinking. The opportunities for you young folk are numerous, as, for example, experiments in international living, summer sessions in many of the European universities, work-camp reconstruction groups, or as exchange students.)

From the evening of June 16 when I joined the group of 240 American students and teachers, selected for a six-weeks summer course at The University, Oslo, Norway, my summer was one rich in experiences that further understandings of other lands and peoples and the problems of war and its horrible aftermath. We met at a get-acquainted reception planned for us by the Oslo group of 1947, at the International House, Columbia University, New York. The next day we left on the student ship "The Marine Jumper" which

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Future Teachers Of America

The Future Teachers of America, better known as the F.T.A., has become a progressive organization at STC this year. With 40 very enthusiastic members, all of which are student teachers or perspective teachers, the organization has undertaken a full schedule for the year. The F. T. A. stresses all kinds of community work connected with children. All types of work are included in this, such as baby sitting, scout leading and teaching Sunday School. With this purpose in view the F.T.A. members have planned a program and schedule with the Peninsula General Hospital. The members use their free periods to go to the hospital and work with both the colored and white children in the wards. This takes the form of story-telling, making things and other entertaining projects for the children. Also on the agenda for the year, the members of the F.T.A. will play host to some of the Princess Anne College students. A visit to Princess Anne College is planned for the STC students.

Under the capable sponsorship of Dr. Caruthers and Dr. Matthews, the F.T.A., is looking forward to its most progressive year at STC.

ALL BUT ONE



Six wins, two ties, and a loss make an impressive log for STC's soccer squad, but it has to be "wait until next year" for that first win over Maryland.

The College Park aggregation rang down the curtain on the Teachers' season with a 5-2 decision in a game that featured class and more class. The Old Liners overwhelmed the Teachers with three quick goals in the first period, but were led on even terms for the balance of the contest.

The Maroon and Gold showed

up well even in defeat, fighting all the way to the wire against a team superior in almost every department. Maryland's line-up was studded with greats and more greats in collegiate soccer circles, but the eleven guys named Joe playing for STC extended them to the limit.

Looking back on a record that includes clear cut victories over the Navy Jay Vees and Baltimore U., and a 7-0 win over Towson makes one proud of this one-building school with the scant 300 stu-

dents. Sports are definitely not on a business basis here; it's a wonder that they survive at all, and yet, year after year, the soccer team knocks off the giants on its schedule with monotonous regularity.

Well, the kicking is over now, the last save has been made, the last goal scored, but September, 1949, is on its way and the signs along the road point to STC for the bigger and better thrills in college soccer.

Merry Christmas To All Of STC From The Publication Staff

MORE EFFECTIVE TEACHING METHOD INTRODUCED BY DR. IDABELLE THOMAS

Dr. IdaBelle Thomas has introduced to her history classes a new teaching method which will have a more lasting impression on the retention of learning faculties of her students. This new weapon for teaching takes form as a play with the enactment of only the important events in our country's history as its main purpose.

In any school classroom there can be found a student or two taking an occasional "cat nap". There are also those students who appear to be interested, but actually only their eyes and not their minds follow the teacher. A method has been developed by which the interest of an entire class can be held: by means of a play, immediate interest can be aroused. The students themselves do the acting, and in order to act their part they must be acquainted with the entire play. Thereby an important historical event can be portrayed with much better effect than that effect rendered by ordinary textbooks.

Recently Dr. Thomas' American history classes enacted important features dealing with the War of

1812. The skit was put on rather cleverly. By omitting insignificant details and highlighting those parts which the student would normally be expected to know the play was so mapped out as to captivate the audience's attention; and by so doing, help students retain important facts.

Along with the play, errors in the portrayal are to be expected. Such errors add a humorous aspect to the skit and result in a more effective play from the standpoint of learning. These errors are eventually ironed out by some eager student.

Humor is voluntarily added by some of the more witty students, to brighten up a dull spot, should there be one. As in the production concerning the War of 1812, humor was present. Morris Jones, acting the part of Calhoun, as he argued against Randolph for war, attempted to speak in a too distinguished manner. The result was most amusing. Randolph, played by Jack Payne, was eventually subdued by Calhoun's argument for war. In one part of the play, Lloyd Walstrum depicted President

Madison receiving all the bad news of his military leaders; John Hopkins, as Captain Lawrence's ghost, told his story to Madison, ending it with the following words: "With my last dying words I told them not to give up the ship! But you see what happened!" Walter Webster, as Reverend Joshua Thomas, came on the stage intermittently to ask the class to bow their heads in prayer and pray for the survival of those people of Tangier Island. Dr. Thomas asked Dixon Shahan, who was portraying John Quincy Adams, "Who helped you with the treaty?" Mr. Adams very innocently replied, "Thelma — she's not here today!"

Those people who contributed to the success of the play are: John Calhoun Morris Jones
Messenger Costen Gladding
Joshua Barney Warren Steere
John Randolph Jack Payne
James Madison Lloyd Walstrum
Henry Clay Jimmie Nelson
Gen. Wm. Hull Bob Fithian
Gen. Dearborne Eddie Cruthers
Capt. Isaac Hull Dick Pryor
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Candlelight Service Highlights STC's Christmas Week

By Barbara Pugh

Tradition, the dictionary says, is that which is handed down, or ancient custom. Tradition at STC means the Candlelight Service. This year, on December 15th, the ageless beauty of Christmas will again be commemorated by this service. Christmas would be meaningless without the spirit of giving that prevails during the season. It is this spirit that first initiated the Candlelight Service into the Yuletide festivities of this college. Each year boxes are prepared by the students for needy children, and are presented to a representative of a local charity organization by the president of the Home Association.

A tradition must stem from a need or desire, and it is the desire of the students to help those who aren't as lucky as we. It is through this gesture that the Candlelight Service has developed into one of our oldest and most worthy traditions.

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Seniors Present Christmas Dance

Highlighting the pre-vacation festivities will be a colorful Christmas semi-formal dance sponsored by the 1948-1949 Senior class to be held in the STC gymnasium between the hours 8:00 - 12:00, Thursday evening, December 16.

In addition to the usual entertainment, the Senior class planning committee plans to introduce some amusements of an entirely new nature. Some prizes will be awarded, possibly in the form of door prizes.

That ever popular 12-piece band of Lew Startt's will afford the music. It can be expected that Lew's band will play a couple dance numbers with a little of the Christmas "jingle." In order to have a better picture, everyone is urged to make haste in their plans and attend this gala affair to be staged by the able Seniors.

EX-SUPERINTENDENT VISITS S.T.C.

Mr. Henry Nelson, former superintendent of grounds here at S. T. C., unexpectedly "dropped in" at the college recently. As a commander in the Merchant Marines since leaving S. T. C. in February, 1943, he has been in North Africa, Italy, Spain, France, Belgium, the British Isles, Germany, Sweden, Russia, Finland, Brazil, Argentina, Uruguay, Panama, the West Indies and Trinidad.

Mr. Nelson, "follower of the water," that he terms himself, although in one accident, went through the entire war without injury.

His remarks concerning the election? No comment. He says, election? No comment. He says,

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CHRISTMAS AT S.T.C.

Each year at STC everyone looks forward to the traditional Candlelight Service. At this ceremony STC students extend feelings of good will toward others and uphold STC's oldest tradition—the lighting of individual candles from the master candle which was secured by Miss Ruth Powell for the College in 1925.

Through the years as the College has progressed, the ceremony has changed, but the basis of it has remained: students file in by twos, light their individual white candles from the large red one, put their candles on tables provided for them, sit on the floor, and sing carols.

Before the Social Room was built, the ceremony was held in the Little Theatre, which was then better known as "Room 113." After the Social Room was completed the tradition of holding the ceremony there was begun.

It is the custom now for all students to form a double line in the Main Hall. The Glee Club forms its line on the south steps, singing softly, and becoming louder as they pass through the remainder of the hall. They file into the Social Room and light their candles, in couples; as they enter they sing "Joy to the World." The person on the right puts his candle on the right hand table, the person on the left puts his on the left hand table. After placing their candles on the tables, they go to the front of the Social Room, and sit between the steps and the piano, facing the fireplace. They continue to carol after they are seated.

Following the Glee Club are the STC students with their candles; the formation in entering is up to the students themselves; the only stipulation is that they come in by twos. They light their candles and place them as the Glee Club did, and sit on the floor facing the Glee Club, as close together as possible. As they sit down, they join in the caroling. The students carrying the Christmas boxes for welfare children enter next; they place their boxes around the tree, sit down, and join the caroling also. (These boxes have been filled by groups who sit together at dinner each evening, by day students, and by faculty members.)

After all the boxes have been put around the tree and all students are in the Social Room and

More Effective Teaching Method (Continued from Page One)

Capt. Lawrence ... Eddie Hopkins
Commodore Perry ... Luther Catlin
T. MacDonough ... Donald Turner
Gen. Wm. Winder ... Bill Phoebus
Ghost Gen. Ross ... Robt. Webster

seated on the floor, the boxes are donated to a Welfare Representative by either the president of the Home Association or by the president of the Women's Day Association. The boxes are accepted in a short talk by the Welfare Representative.

The second chapter of Luke, verses one to 14, is next read by a woman dormitory student who has been chosen previously. (It is the custom for the Home Association to sponsor try-outs for this reading.) Following this the president of the Home Association or the president of the Day Association, whichever did not donate the Welfare boxes, leads the group in the reading of "Twas the Night Before Christmas." (Mimeographed copies of this are passed out to all students during the ceremony.)

Refreshments of hard candy or peppermint sticks are passed around for everyone, and the ceremony is concluded with the singing of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town."

During the ceremony the only lights in the Social Room are those from the tree and the candles. The tree, which is placed between the two "Beau Corners" is trimmed each year by the Freshmen, and untrimmed the morning of the day the holiday begins (by Freshmen).

At different intervals during the ceremony it is the custom of the Glee Club to feature several solos, including "Cantique de Noel."

The refreshments, the large candle, the position of the tree, the preparation of boxes for the Welfare children, the reading from Luke, the recitation of "The Night Before Christmas," the entrance of the Glee Club singing "Joy to the World," and the conclusion of the program with the entire group singing "Santa Claus is Coming to Town" are all STC's Christmas traditions. They began with the College when it was first founded, and they should always remain as customs for students and faculty members to uphold and enjoy each year at Christmas time.

Another tradition of our college which is carried out by the Women's Dormitory occurs on the day the holiday begins. Early that morning, the Senior women awaken the Freshmen (and other lower classmen), and the group goes caroling in the near vicinity of the College. Upon their return they usually find hot chocolate prepared for them in the kitchen, and a warm fire in the Social Room.

Francis Scott Key ... T. Dennis
Gen. Sam Smith ... Leon Connor
Joshua Thomas ... Walt Webster
Dolly Madison ... Ann Jump
Mr. Erskine ... Niles Compton
Curtain Shifter ... Alfred Anders
John Q. Adams ... Dixon Shahan
Andrew Jackson ... Harry Fosky

Wanted: One man with palsy or the DT's to take care of the new Bendix washing machine.

Wanted: One sponsor for a ra-

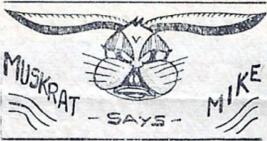
New Teachers

Born twenty-eight years ago in New York City, Mr. Mac Curdy Burnet attended the Morristown Preparatory School and the University of North Carolina. From the latter school he received his B. A. in Dramatic Art, specializing in radio production.

In 1943-44 he was a member of the Military Intelligence Service with the United States and French armies in Eastern France. During 1944-45 he was an O.S.S. agent in Paris, Brussels and the Hague.

Mr. Burnet received his M. A. in English from the University of North Carolina in 1946-47. A member of the faculty of the Clemson College, Clemson, South Carolina, he produced plays for the Clemson College Little Theater. In such Little Theater work, Mr. Burnet is assisted by his wife, A native of Forest Hills, New York, Mrs. Burnet has been an account executive in New York as well as director of the Forest Hills Little Theater which is considered one of the most professional Little Theaters in the United States.

At S. T. C. Mr. Burnet's chief interests are teaching courses in writing, literature and play production. Students, especially those in teacher training, should be greatly interested in the latter course which will be offered next semester.



Again I take my pen in hand to pass news and views off to my readers. Last month, I was carried away by the power of the press, and it seems I made a few comments about our faculty which were not too well received by that august assemblage. If I offended anyone in particular, I wish to humbly apologize.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnet are bound and determined to make a go of the Sophanes players. I think it's swell that they are willing to give so much of their time to a school activity. With the players they have selected for their first play, they're sure to make a go of it. Let's give them the cooperation they deserve.

Get Frank Lynch to tell you about little Doug Sergeant's description of his latest baby sitter. It's terrific.

With winter coming on it's getting harder than ever to walk around the halls with all the young lovers parked here, there and yon. I'll be glad when spring comes and they can roam the lanes on the outside again. Or, they might even take nature hikes with Stevens and Lane as guides. They have had quite a bit of experience along that line.

Lulu informs me that the old feud between the second and third floor is starting up again. Come on, kids. As Ben Franklin said, "Let's hang together, or we shall hang separately." After all, we can't have a telephone in every room, girls.

Is it truth or fiction that Walt chased Lynn until she caught him? Conflicting stories, you know.

Wanted: One man with palsy or the DT's to take care of the new Bendix washing machine.

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SPOTLIGHTING STUDENTS

Another outstanding STC'ean deserving the spotlight is Elizabeth Ward, better known as Sis. Sis may be found circulating around school, maybe in a Home Association meeting, in the staff room, rehearsing the current play, or just plain perched in the home corner laughing — maybe at her own joke.



Elizabeth Ward
President, Home Association

As you remember, Sis was treasurer of the Junior class in 1947-48, and is presently listed in Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. Soon to be seen as the ungainly brat in "Strange Feelings", she also has another well known role in the precise functioning of the dormitory. Elizabeth Agnes Ward is president of the Home Association!

Sis is an okay kid. She graduated from Calvert County High in 1945, where she developed a taste for algebra. Nowadays she's just a math whiz, 'tis all. The old girl likes to eat. In fact she confesses to haunt China town, and it's always nice to dance afterwards, gang!

This coming June, Sis expects to graduate into a marriage in August. She wants to teach near Washington, D. C. One thing she makes plain. Her house will be open house at all times for any

A Teacher In Norway (Continued from Page One)

together with "The Marine Shark" and "The Marine Tiger" had been set aside by the Maritime Commission to transport students to and from America and Western Europe. All are converted war time troop transports. Yes, we were comfortable, and well fed on that ten-day voyage to Oslo. Even so we got some idea of the crowded conditions our service men and women had endured during the war. The voyage over was delightful; the time passed all too rapidly; we were busy getting acquainted with one another, being briefed for the particular summer school courses, living conditions, and excursions offered in connection with the course in Norway. Then we enjoyed hearing what other groups were planning. Some of the good will and study groups were: talented musical students booked for Fontainebleau, France, for special instruction; students enroute to Heidelberg, Germany, and several universities in England; 4-H and church groups bound for work camps to aid in the actual physical work of reconstruction; and many young folk enlisted in the "Experiment in International Living."

I am sure that I voice the opinion of the 600 students aboard when I state that we enjoyed the orientation, recreation, and religious programs planned by leader Dr. George Paul Schmidt of the Friends Service Committee, and his assistants. What tales that Deek Recreation Hall could tell of lectures on reconstruction and re-

lief in France, in Poland, or in Germany, of education in England, of a sermon, "The Lord's Song in a Strange Land", of folk-dancing classes, dances, movies, cards, and of "Talent Night"! Yes, the program was a mixture of information and of fun.

Early morning of the eighth day we saw the green shores of England and some of the bombed areas of that land as we neared Plymouth and took on additional passengers from a tender. Late that afternoon we reached Le Havre after a peaceful Channel crossing. In spite of reports and pictures of that bombed and burned port we were shocked to see the devastation and wreckage on shore and in the harbor. But I must hasten on past the White Cliffs, of Dover and the North Sea to the blue fjords and rocky shores of Norway, on to the Oslo Fjord, to the dock which we reached on Sunday evening, June 26. Truly, a royal welcome awaited us on board ship by a representative of the Norwegian government. The next day the city of Oslo gave us objective evidence of friendship and fellowship in the "Welcome to Norge." This took the form of a boat ride on the fjord to the summer recreation beach resort, Ingierstrand, for an afternoon of fun, bathing and dinner. On this occasion we were welcomed by the mayor and pledged friendship with appropriate toasts "skoal". You may be sure that the national songs of the two nations, "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Ja Vi Elsker" rang out most heartily. Yes, we had learned "Ja Vi Elsker" aboard ship through the efforts of our Director, Dr. Erling Christopherson. He is cultural attache, Norwegian Embassy, Washington, D. C.

And this was but an introduction to a friendly land of unique beauty, a land of strong, brave men, meeting and solving problems following the five years of Nazi brutality. This was but the beginning of intercultural and international understandings, I was to enjoy for two months more.

And until I invade your privacy next month, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Excitement galore! Wheel! Cops here and there. Bullets flying. Just like a goodie-baddie movie and all because a few of the boys decide to exercise their vocal chords serenading us. I thought we had been invaded.

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Sport Shorts

For the second successive season Maryland knocked the STC booters from the unbeaten ranks. This year they were really lucky to eke out a questionable 5-2 victory. Ed. note: As you can readily see, good honest reporting is our forte.

The Panting Pedagogues are trying for their second volley ball title in a row. As we go to press, they are on a nine-game winning streak.

Hats off to Mr. Brennan. He has not only consented to take charge of the J. V. basketball squad, but is actively engaged in organizing the Men's Dorm Association. He plans to floor a dorm basketball team and wants to take his boys on various sports excursions to Baltimore and Philadelphia. His other aim is to schedule JV squads of other colleges the same night the varsity plays or else play double headers with the girls' squad.

The time and effort that he is putting into that club will get results and I predict that the Plumed Knights will ride high this year.

During a recent Boy Ayr football game I saw to my amazement a football break out into the clear, reverse its field a few times and take off down the sidelines. Suddenly an ardent rooster next to me sprang to his feet and yelled, "There goes Fithian."

Warren "Bill Stern" Steere should announce our basketball games this year. He would like to lead us in his latest cheer which goes something like this — How do you like your steak? Salisbury! Salisbury! Raw! Raw! Raw!

When Dick David started swapping punches with "The Whip", someone began to whistle "All I Want for Christmas is my Two Front Teeth." Ed. note: Egad, what humor!

Ed Rider, Maryland's outside left, who reached the semi-finals in the Olympic boxing tryouts, was evidently quite aware of "Jaw-breaker" Potter's rep. After they made contact and fell in a heap, neither of them could apologize fast enough.

I imagine Tom Sterling felt pretty good after exchanging a few hot words with that Baltimore University halfback. 'Twas the first time this year that Tom actually looked down on anyone.

My prediction for the coming basketball season: We will not be more than two games off last year's record. If you freshmen don't believe it, ask someone who knows.

Oh my, here we go again. My reservation for a nice cozy room in a mental institution have already been sent in. One more session with that pen-dripper (the bloke who holds down a corner on this blotter) is more than these frayed nerves can stand.

Congrats to Lily, Sterling, Potter, Matthews and David. Their work in the All-Maryland Soccer Tryouts reflected to their credit, and earned more recognition for the school.

With Mr. Brennan in there pitching for more sport in this work-house, the lazy student is looking forward to much "free bread and circus" this winter.

Shooting Fouls

December: the time for lay-ups and set shots on basketball courts the nation over. Here at STC we're hoping for a successful season to cancel last year's miserable memories, and although the outlook isn't bright, it's far from dismal.

Coach Maggs has five varsity men returning, and a year's experience will help greatly, but depth again is the sore spot. The five new men must develop before the season gets underway or there will be a repeat performance; a good first half and a quick fade-out in the final periods. Flesh and bone can stand only so much, and on that football field back in the gym "so much" comes quickly.

Working out against the Laurel Owls, definitely the class of the Eastern Shore League, the boys impressed favorably; ragged in spots, yes, but generally sharp after only two weeks work.

The schedule is long and rugged with no soft touches along the way. Between now and a successful season are many "ifs"; reserve strength, staying power, organization, and what have you, but all in all it looks as though an interesting three months is in the offing, and basketball is like life, you know, full of surprises . . .

Dribblers Show Promise

The first practice for the 1948-1949 girls basketball team proved to be very promising. The material looks good and the girls' team should have another very successful season.

Many veterans of the squad are still around. These include forwards Ellen Parks, E. R. Lynch, and Ruth Cloak. Returnees from last year's guarding positions are Alice Fooks, Shirley Wheatley, Barbara Pugh, Annabelle Pooks, and Elinor Lynch. The new freshmen girls seem to be able to hold their own on a court, too.

Games will be scheduled with other colleges and town teams. No definite schedule has been posted yet, but we'll let you know about it as soon as we get the news.

STC Cheer Leaders Praised

Now that the soccer team has come to an end and the team has been cheered on its merry, merry way, let's give a cheer for the

The Christmas Store in the Christmas City

R.E. Powell & Co.

Merry Christmas from PHOTO-LITE Studio and Camera Shop Telephone 1080 Salisbury, Md.

cheer leaders.

The squad is a very new organization and is proving its worth more and more. It had its beginning last year when a group of girls decided they wanted to try to create some school spirit as the games. The seven girls adopted white sweaters and maroon skirts as their uniforms. At the close of school the girls were determined that they would do all in their power to keep the squad rolling along this year.

Two brave and spirited fellows and six voiceful girls complete the squad this year. So far they are doing a pretty good job of putting the old fire in the grandstands.

The Soccer lads from the University of Maryland paid the cheer leaders quite a compliment when they said, "How about you cheer leaders transferring to Maryland next year? We could use a peppy group like you." But despite the offer, our cheer leaders are going to stick right here at STC.

Now that the squad is being officially sponsored at the Men's and Women's A.A., they are making plans for the future. So come on gang, how about helping them out with lots of yells and noise at all of the basketball games.

Candlelight Service (Continued from page one)

The service takes place in the Social Room. Each student is expected to share in some part of the ceremony. Some will bring in the Christmas boxes and place

them under the tree, while others will file into the room with candles which they will light from the "master candle". This giant wax cylinder has been used for this purpose since the service was first introduced 24 years ago. Hence, the name, "Candlelight Service."

The Glee Club will render several of the familiar carols and the student body will join them. The age-old Christmas story will be read. Petty grievances entertained by both the students and faculty will be forgotten on the common grounds of comfort and inspiration that this service affords. Participating in this well-established tradition will elicit a feeling of good will and congeniality that will pervade the minds of all the members of this institution. Each participant will remember with reverence the many who have come before and have helped to make this service a proud tradition. For some it will be the first opportunity to partake in this service, for others it will be the last; but either way the simple beauty of it will remain in their memories as a thing indigenous to STC.

The celebration continues into the night. Finally peace reigns soon to be disturbed by the Seniors, who traditionally awaken the Freshmen. This group gathers the carolers and out into the icy night they go, concluding the last group festivity with song.

About one of every eight deaths is due to cancer, the American Cancer Society points out. Cancer will kill more than 94,000 men in America this year.

WATSON'S SMOKE HOUSE for Phonograph Records

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Lee Johnson INC.

DRINK — PEPSI-COLA

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FULLBROOK - HOLLAND

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Through The Keyhole

Just got back from Miss Purnell's art class. Poor Henderson—if he only had two less hands and two less feet, he'd go a long way and Miss Purnell would have a quiet class. Sorta reminds one of Frank Lynch and his problem child, Douglas. Did Frank tell you about Douglas and the skeleton that was in the dining hall? Quite a combination! By the way, what happened when Donald Turner was a baby sitter and Douglas was the baby?

Play practice is upsetting Gene Lilley's night life. The gay, romantic Johnny, incidently, that's Lilley's role, should start courting Ethel, that's Billy Williams, on the side line. Might be a good pair!

Mary Lund is knitting socks now-a-days. Look at Lilley's feet after Christmas and see if that is who they were for.

What naive personality thought she was so pretty that she took her picture to class and put it before the class for a whole period? Now, Renie Brown, it's all right to set it in front of Dick Douglas, but not the whole class.

It seems as though all the girls on the third floor have "knitting fever." Everyone is knitting socks for her man. Even heard Maude Howard was having a hard time making that tugboat size 13 for her Dick.

Tom Sterling has been seen around with Joan Wheaton quite a bit. Another inseparable pair is Loki and Dave Pearl. I think it's love for sure.

Why is it that Connie McKenny walks in the phone booth happy and comes out madder than you know what. Personally, I think she has met her match.

Still see Roy Esiason haunting the post office! Can you imagine the guy getting mad because she only writes three times a day?

I hear Doris Scarborough is in love. Never thought I'd live to see that day! She's being rather true, too. Buddy must be quite a guy.

Wanted for the dorm — a washing machine instead of a new Bendix that won't work. Washing clothes by hand is no fun.

Dickie Linthicum will be back before long. Maybe then Scotty will spend more time at dear old S.T.C.

Betty James seems to be a popular girl. Can be seen with Ned Forsythe, Guy Whidden, etc. My, how she must be envied!

Goodbye for now. The editor is getting to be a slave driver so I had better send this article in before she cracks the whip. Amen! Snoopy

MAY THIS BE THE "Merriest" Christmas AND THE "Happiest" New Year OF ALL

THIS IS OUR WISH FOR YOU

E. Homer White 229 MAIN STREET



Well, here I am again, your happy-go-lucky *pert* friend . . . tall, dark, and some ham . . . I'm loaded with *jest*-propelled speech today . . . I went downtown yesterday to get an estimate on a haircut and it's going to cost me plenty . . . with Christmas just around the corner I need every cent I can save . . . but I'm not in as bad shape as Dick Forrester . . . cattle rustlers struck at his ranch and went off with a thousand head of cattle . . . here's hopping Dick and his monster track the thieves down . . . speaking of rustling, listen to my story of the goat-getters in Delmar . . . remember that goat-rustling is picking up, especially Rothsheller's . . . "speaking of Rothsheller's," the little man said as he closed his eyes to keep from bleeding to death . . . he spoke in a *moaning* after the night before voice . . . he continued, "That reminds me of a recent Tuesday night which brought all kinds of goings on . . . spontaneous floor shows . . . broken mandolins . . . everyone driving someone else's car . . . collective harmonizing that reminded him of a ball point pen . . . only good under water . . . and boys writing love letters to girls they hardly know." . . . Sounds like fun. I wish I could have been along . . .

Rumor has it that Tom Tilghman is going to get a real train for Christmas and if its passed in the State Senate, he'll get the Salisbury to Delmar run or at least to Fruitland . . . Marie King has been singing "All I Want for Christmas is my Two Front Teeth" . . .

December seems to be a funny time to be dropping courses . . . but Barbara Pugh 202 is one course that's being changed with regularity . . . when rumor had it that old Barb had eloped, the reply echoed back, "Which one?" . . . Oh well, one man's loss is another's umbrella . . . What this school needs is a Who's Whose . . . I can't keep track of everyone . . . I know how Robins, Walt, Tich and Brose stand though, especially while the girls keep some of their belongings . . . If the boy's "get 'em back" before Christmas the carol singers will lose some good tenors . . . Mathews is another who's easy to keep tab on . . . why, I hardly recognized him with a girl when Jean was down (who was looking at Don anyhow?) . . . Papa Skone kept track of little Ann Skone 103 over the Thanksgiving holidays and the Hawthone Country Club was no exception . . . I was down *mangling* with the crowd at lunch time the other day when I found a little mimeographed piece of paper with a few rules on it . . . it reminded me of a chant that was heard around school a few years back that went like this:

We don't smoke and we don't chew,
We don't go with girls that do,
Our class won the Bible!

So I rewrote that little verse so that it fit the contents of the little piece of paper:

We keep our elbows off he table,
And our eye on food we are pursuing,

We tilt the bowl when we are able,
And keep our mouth shut when we're chewing.

Wait till the poets union sees that . . . they'll take away my poetic license . . .

Herb Bradley is fast becoming the sexiest male in the boy's dorm . . . with all those pictures of his muscles he can't lose . . . even Ed Nichols is one of his fans . . . it won't be too long before the dorm is swarming with muscle men if everyone keeps lifting Herb's weights . . .

All around the garbage can the students chased the possum . . . and what a chase, it lasted over 12 hours . . . It's harder in the day time, isn't it Pryor . . .

Everyone who goes steady spent a pretty dull Thanksgiving holiday . . . so I'd imagine Christmas vacation will be darker than the inside of the eight-ball . . . Well, I hope the Lord blesses and keeps the girls over the holidays . . . The boys wish they could afford to . . . What an expensive past time those gurls are . . . them and their R.S.V.P. eyes . . . they're all sugar and scheme . . . As for those girlish figures they not only keep them they double'em. . . it's not dresses they wear, it's slip-covers . . . and those hats, oh my. They're the *clowning* glory . . . It's not hard to read between their line . . . they're the happy-go-luxury type . . . love at *purse* sight . . . aristocats they only speak in moneysyllables . . . they can live on your allowance, but what will you live on . . . However, the most curious thing about women is men . . . Next time she thanks you for a kiss, tell her the pressure was all yours . . . I wonder if all that will get past our female editor . . . (ED. NOTE: NOPE!) Seriously though, I think the girls will know I'm just kidding . . . however expensive they might be, they're the one item men (and little boys like me) can't do without . . . and just to prove that boy meets girl can have a very happy ending I refer you to Marsh and Ruth . . . congratulations and best wishes from us all to the Moores and may the future hold every happiness . . .

The F.B.I. told me Clarke Cugler is now one of their agents . . . He's dating a Russian girl to find out what goes on behind the iron curtain . . . Ambrose scored a point for his side the other day when he beat Mrs. Jump (Ann's mother, that is) in a rough game of pinochle . . .

As a special service to the movie going students I am printing this week a brief movie guide of the month's best shows . . . Here are the four outstanding cinemas for the coming month:

(1) "Mothers Were Tight" — A semi-documentary film about the numbers racket. Sarah Slush is excellent as the little girl who plays hookey from correspondence school by mailing empty envelopes.

(2) "Life With Father's Brother" — A Horatio Alger story in reverse. A man starts life as a banker and works his way to a shoeshine boy who dyes with his boots on.

(3) "The Clothed City" — A sequel to the "Naked City." The town, having caught cold from running around in the nude, steps out in ruffled outskirts.

(4) "Mackerel on 34th St." — About a boy psychopothic who thinks he's a mackerel until he crawls in a bird cage and becomes a perch.

I was engaged in a little *idol*-chatter with some movie fans and learned that after the showing of the "Three Musketeers" here in Salisbury, Athos received an invitation to lose a weekend at Holloway's. Not only that, but some of the boys in the dorm have been writing fan mail to Count De Ward . . . Holloway's, by the way, have a new roomer . . . little Noodnic, the cat, has won a place in

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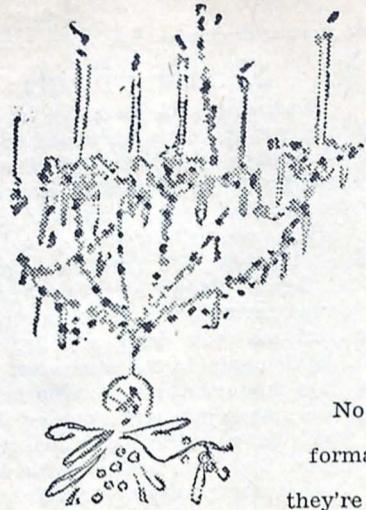
South Division St., Just off Main

the hearts of all the boys over there . . . why just walk to the door and he'll greet you with *leaks* and bounds . . . when Noodnic was found in Udo's bed, it reminded everyone of that popular song, "Roomers Were Flying" . . . I thought there was a movie on location here at school the other morning . . . it started as a musical, but ended in a cops and robbers show . . .

Traffic lights turn red because they change in the middle of the street . . . but why should anyone blush over a book report? . . . It's a good thing Mrs. Bennett helped Guy out . . . that book of his could be condensed into a fast selling pocket edition . . .

Upon seeing the skeleton that was hanging around in the dining hall, a cute sophomore remarked, "Poor Thurmond Dennis. Why did he do it?" . . . It must've been too many psychology tests.

Since this is leap year anyhow,



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Sadie Hawkin's day really gave the girls their chance . . . but soon they'll have to stop looking on the bride side of life. Ann Skone was the luckiest of them all. Well, at least till I took the mop off . . . Dr. Blackwell, who is somewhat of a talented agriculturist on the side, provided many a tasty corsage for the dance . . .

I just read where a human blinks his eyes 4,800 times a day . . . I get tire dthinking about it

so I kinda think I'll get ready to sign off and go to Riggins and buy myself a Forever Amburger to restore my energy . . . I'll need it when Luther Catlin and I go looking for that 3-humped camel . . . Since this is the last issue in the year of our Landlord 1948, I'd like to wish you all a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year . . . So long, and remember, a chrysanthemum by any other name would be easier to spell . . .