

Congratulations!
To Field Ball
Victors

Holly THE Leaf

MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Welcome
State Grange

VOLUME VI

SALISBURY, MD., NOVEMBER, 1931

NUMBER 3

MASONS JOIN SCHOOL TO COMMEMORATE ARMISTICE

"Refrain from Glorifying War" Is
Message of Hon. T. Alan Golds-
borough in Stirring Address

"Refrain from glorifying war, segregate it from humanity, and instill upon the youth of today to prevent war" was the theme of the general Armistice Day Program held in the school auditorium on November 11, 1931 under the auspices of the Chesapeake Royal Arch Chapter No. 17 of Masons of Salisbury.

These loyal men aid us in the commemoration of Armistice Day annually due to the fact that they presented to us in 1925 a magnificent and costly flag pole on our campus. On the base of this is a bronze tablet bearing the names of those thirty-nine noble young men who were enlisted in the World War from this order of Wicomico County.

The order presented some very noted and famous speakers who were introduced by the Most Excellent High Priest and presiding officer of the order, Mr. T. Harry Esham. The speakers expressed their sentiments on the topic in a very worthwhile and interesting manner.

Following is the program that the order arranged.

Song—"America" Assembly
Invocation Mr. S. Ker. Slemons
Reading—"The Honored Dead" by
H. W. Beecher—Miss Margaret
Sherwood
Introduction of the presiding officer
Dr. W. J. Holloway, Principal
Remarks—Mr. T. Harry Esham,
M.E.H.P. Chesapeake Royal Arch
Chapter No. 17
Address Mr. S. Ker. Slemons
Song—"America the Beautiful"
Assembly
Address—The Honorable T. Alan
Goldsborough — Member U. S.
House of Representatives, First
Congressional District
Song—"The Star Spangled Banner"
Assembly
Benediction

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MISS SIMPSON ADDRESSES PARENT TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

"Knowledge without character is valueless when confronted with temptations," asserted Miss I. Jewell Simpson, Assistant State Superintendent of Schools, in her address on "Conduct and Character" before the Parent-Teacher Association of the Normal Elementary School November fourth. "What we feel, think, and do is more important than what we know," she continued, "and what we believe is the most important." She added that there is a rather widespread recognition of the importance of this, especially since the World War, and that knowing how to accept and adapt ourselves is very necessary in our complex modern life.

Miss Simpson then discussed how and when ethical character should be taught. She said that at present we depend upon modern education to do what the old methods of copying maxims and memorizing moral codes failed to do; develop good citizens. She maintained that the task is a twenty-four hour one carried on by both parents and teachers, that all situations are opportunities for developing good traits of character, and that, if necessary, situations should be arranged.

"What are boys and girls taking away from class that they did not bring to it?" is the teacher's question, she says. "If there is no change, there is no education." It is not "What we have taught, but how have we changed children," that really counts.



OFFICERS OF GRANGE

Standing: (left to right), Audrey Simpkins, Gatekeeper; Georgia Fleming, Lady Assistant Steward; Mary G. Davis, Ceres; Harriet Grey, Pamona; M. V. Brinsfield, Flora; Missouri Kendle, Assistant Steward. Seated: (left to right), Mabel Dickey, Steward; Faith Clift, Chaplain; Virginia Hersey, Overseer; Dr. W. J. Holloway, Worthy Master; Frances Insley, Lecturer; Mary Woolston, Secretary; Elizabeth Brinsfield, Treasurer.

UNDER THE FRESHMAN FLAG

"Hinky, dinky, parlez-vous,
Cheer up, folks,
Depression is through."

Condemnation lies heavily on the heart of every freshman, though. Just think of how much world trouble they could have saved had they been properly organized and functioning a year ago.

You didn't go to the last business meeting? Well, then you don't know that the freshmen go forth to battle under the streaming banner of the rose and silver, do you? Or that they decided to consider the advisability of adopting a class creed, or pledge, in place of a motto?

Oh yes, and you missed the fun session when they displayed their latent talent in original songs and yells. That was great!

Sh! Don't tell anyone we told you but who do you suppose was chosen as cheer leader. Guess.

No, there were two of them, Roberta Tyler and Catherine Lusby.

And now a tip, be on the lookout for the next meeting.

FRESHMAN DANCE SUCCESSFUL FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH

The Freshman class made its debut on the evening of November 13, at a dance which it gave as its main social event of the school year. Approximately three-fourths of the members of the class were present as were several of the faculty and other guests. The receiving line formed at 9:00 o'clock and consisted of Freshman class officers who are: Misses Imogene Caruthers, President, Rebecca Medford, Vice President, Edna North, Secretary, and Frances Larimer, Treasurer, along with their escorts, their advisor, Dr. W. J. Holloway, with Mrs. Holloway, and Miss Ruth Nickerson, president of the Senior class, who was a guest.

The orchestra furnished delightful music, and the dancers were served punch between dances by members of the class. An added attraction to the evening's program was a revolving wheel placed at one end of the lobby, which threw varied-colored lights on the dancers at different times. The autumn leaves used as decoration afforded an effective combination with the dance programmes which were cut in the form of fall foliage.

(Continued in next column)

STUDENT GRANGE TO ENTER- TAIN MARYLAND STATE GRANGE

The Maryland State Grange will be entertained jointly by the Salisbury Grange No. 273 and Normal Student Grange No. 386 on Tuesday and Wednesday, December first and second. These meetings promise to be interesting and instructive to all those interested in Grange work.

The program planned for Tuesday evening will consist of a banquet to be held at Wicomico Hotel. Among the speakers of the evening will be Dr. W. J. Holloway, J. D. Blackwell, State Director of Vocational Education, W. H. Insley, Mayor of Salisbury, A. G. Ensor, Master of State Grange, and a representative of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

However, it is Wednesday evening, December 2, in which we are especially interested; then the Grangers will be entertained at Normal School. The program for the evening is as follows:

- 7:30 P. M.—Special music and reading—Sho' Echo Glee Club, Salisbury Normal School.
- 8:00 P. M.—Conferring of the Sixth Degree.
- 9:30 P. M.—Social Hour, Orchestra Music, Dancing and Refreshments.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS FOR DECEMBER

The assembly programs for the coming month of December promise to be most interesting and worthwhile. The first program on Tuesday, December 1, will be in charge of Dr. Holloway who will complete his series of lectures on "Professional Spirit". In the next assembly on December 8, E. H. Norman, President of the Baltimore Business College will address the student body. Our last assembly, December 15, before we go home for the holidays is in charge of Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens, who will help us express the Christmas spirit through the singing of carols.

(Continued from column 2)

The Freshmen (as well as the assemblage behind the auditorium doors) feel that the dance was a success in many respects, and only hope that the "historic" three-year class might continue to conduct its future activities in so satisfactory a manner.

GENEVA AND THE LEAGUE

For several years the American League of Nations Association has been conducting an essay contest, with a first prize of a trip to Switzerland and a visit to Geneva, the home of the League of Nations. Salisbury students rose nobly to meet the occasion and in 1930 won a substantial cash prize, but not the coveted trip to Europe. Fearing that the depression might end these prize trips, the History Department decided to wait no longer, but to go to Geneva itself and see the wonders thereof; so, on its own birthday, September 8, 1931, the History Department bade farewell to its travelling companions in Rome and started northward alone for Geneva.

Surely nowhere could a more beautiful setting be found than in the historic old city of Geneva, situated like a jewel on its lake, the sparkling "Lac Leman" as the Swiss fondly call it. The rays of the setting sun, reflected from the clear green waters of the lake shone upon a group of buildings fronting the Quai de Mont Blanc, now called the "Avenue de Presidente Wilson". Here is located the permanent Secretariat of the League, while in an adjoining park steam-shovels are busily excavating the foundation for another international building, the Assembly Hall for the Disarmament Conference next spring. Still farther up the curving lake front is the International Labor Office, a solid, square, substantial pile. Thus in Geneva we find three cities, the old, historic, medieval one in the center, the beautifully spaced group of international buildings radiating from the center through a series of parks, and residential Geneva which forms a lovely suburban villa section farther along the lake shores.

But the beauty of Geneva, while one of its most outstanding characteristics, is not the mainspring of its existence. That mainspring today is found in the League of Nations. There in the largest hall in Geneva, the huge "Batiment de Electorate" could be found men from every part of the globe. Much correspondence with the American secretary netted your History Department just one ticket to one session, but, owing to the kind offices of Mr. Felix Morley, who gave her letters of introduction to some of his friends there, she succeeded in "getting in" on five sessions during her week in Geneva.

(Continued on page 3, column 5)

REPRESENTATIVE PARENT TEACHERS COUNCIL HERE

Miss Sowers in Talk to Students
Stresses the Importance of Adult
Education

The faculty and students of Salisbury Normal School were fortunate in having with them Friday, November 13, Miss Alice Sowers, representing the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, who spoke to the student body at a special assembly that afternoon. Mrs. John Kemp Stevens opened the assembly appropriately by having the group sing the P. T. A. Song. This feature favorably impressed Miss Sowers.

"In the middle of a three months tour this is my first experience of having heard the P. T. A. Song sung so well especially by student teachers." These were the speaker's opening words.

Miss Sowers then told us something of the function and meaning of the P. T. A. Following is a brief resumé of her talk:

"We think of the P. T. A. in different ways. It will become a tool of ours. You have the equal responsibility with the parents. Teachers and parents are coming together to work out the problems of each child.

"Science tells us that civilization has progressed more swiftly in the last fifty years than ever before. Just as soon as you get out and teach, you will become an older generation. This is progress. Education is trying to keep up with civilization. This means that objectives and curriculum must be made. Doctors, lawyers, and educators all have to go back and learn.

(Continued on page 2, column 5)

MISS PRATT GIVES BOOK WEEK TALK

"As teachers, are you keen enough to seize the many opportunities which monopolize your day or, are you a pin wheel?" was the theme of the address given by Miss Adeline J. Pratt, State Director of Public Libraries, at the assembly held on Thursday, November 19. In other words as teachers are we dead or alive? In which class of teachers can we place ourselves—"skyrockets, pinwheels, or devil chasers?"

Some other remarks of Miss Pratt were:

"All teachers should love to read. Encourage reading but do not abuse the child's natural tendency to read by compelling him to read. Make his reading a joy. Give children special reference books, and supply the correct motivation."

Another phase of Miss Pratt's lecture was about the "Spring Boards" into literature. These were five in number.

(1) If you cannot take a real trip that you had planned, take that trip through bookland. It will afford you much pleasure and enrich your geography knowledge tremendously.

(2) Publishers aid a great deal, in their unique headlines of books. They present both sides of a question to the reading public.

(3) The various agencies throughout the country have certain available free materials of instruction such as charts, pictures, and pamphlets. These facilitate teaching and make study more interesting.

(4) There is a correlation between movies and books. The movie is an incentive for further reading.

(5) Give quotations from books that will serve as reading incentives.

The closing remarks of Miss Pratt's message gave additional food for thought.

"An argument for education is an argument in reading. Don't leave school with a diploma in one hand and a cold feeling toward educated people in the other. The true, pure, and good in reading should be attractive. I would that you develop into real, sincere book lovers. Read with some plan. Be a skyrocket."

(Continued on page 3, column 4)



The Holly Leaf



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NOVEMBER, 1931

APPLIED INITIATIVE

There is no disputing the voice of history that the most fundamental influence upon the growth of society is effected by change. Only individuals, who, above all else, live in dissatisfaction with their own achievements, can possibly be accountable for that inevitable consequence. Those who are accountable, have within themselves, innate or acquired capacities for independent action. Such persons are said to possess *initiative*—initiative which is peculiar to all institutions of learning and progress, from complex scientific studies to post-hole-digging and corn-planting.

In our school, chances for display of initiative arise not infrequently, and, as would become an institution of its type, more opportunities for it should be given to the students by the teachers, and to the teachers by the pupils; for a principle which works both ways doubles in value.

In all subject matter presented to the students, existing channels for initiative are proved present by the truism that some students learn little but what is taught to them (if that much), while others gather more information in addition; and whether by desire or request, each goes to promote the cause of initiative in the individual. Then, too, one might make the speculation that reading matter written by other people, involves an amount of initiative, provided that the digestion of that particular material is accompanied by a degree of original conception. (Of course, it is true that in relation to the sum-total of world-wide ideas, but few thoughts are new to any but ourselves.)

At any rate, initiative in our teachers' college manifests itself in many ways; particularly does it do so in the extra-curricular activities which are participated in by the entire enrollment. Members of clubs and associations meet periodically to present varied programs, and to learn self-expression in one form or another. Critics of the modern age (not modern critics) would have us believe that the intellect and initiative of our generation is being made sadly defunct by the swarm of authorities who masticate everything for us and place it down in front of our noses for our mere choice. But Edward L. Thorndike, seemingly our champion, holds the opinion that even to be able to choose between so many authorities (some of which are needlessly bewildering), shows the highest qualities of originality and initiative. Our societies, therefore, as well as our preparation for class work, should be considered as excellent agents for obtaining initiative.

Still another source whereby opportunities for that valuable ability may be maintained is through the process of wise or unwise selection. There are three important selections which one is constantly making and re-making while he is alive; mainly they are: *ideals, friends, and books*. The selection of one's *ideals* determines his character, which is altered somewhat during different stages of his development. *Ideals*, though a phantom-like texture make up the most tangible portion of the human soul, and they require an undue amount of initiative for the combination of both brief duration and sturdy formation. *Friends and books* require the same kind of initiative for their selection since both are selected on the basis of one's ideals.

Let us endeavor, then, to further our own chances for initiative in order to help others to acquire the ability of taking a first step; let us also try to enhance our qualities of independence with self-improvement as our super-aim.

ARMISTICE DAY—1931

What does Armistice Day mean to the average American citizen, that citizen who was old enough to participate in the rejoicing of the first Armistice Day? To most of them it marks the anniversary of a great danger passed, and to many of them it spells an opportunity to preach "Peace" in order that that great danger may not occur in the future.

In a recent issue of the Pocomoke City *Worcester Democrat* appeared this little poem which we are taking the privilege of reprinting. Does it express *your* Armistice Day emotions?

TO A GREATER ARMISTICE DAY

Fourteen years has passed us by
Since through the world that welcome cry:
"Cease firing," then through out all lands
Our soldiers marched in happy bands.

Our soldiers, hesitant to tell
Of bloody war through shot and shell;
Their many comrades suffering there,
And countless hardships all must share.

A war that you and I be free?
Can fighting bring a just decree?
Come let us rally round this fort
Disarmament and a World Court.

ESSIE L. MARINER.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS!

The Staff acknowledges with appreciation the services rendered by individuals who submitted articles or suggestions for the publications of the HOLLY LEAF.

PROGRAMS WITH PEACE

"Oh, what's the use of programs anyway? It certainly seems that one has enough to do with note books, large units, posters, and extra-curricular activities all piling up and demanding a large portion of one's attention! Even at that I can't see where some borsome program is going to help me in being a more intelligent human being!"

We have no doubt that there are some people who have the same feeling toward many programs as the paragraph above describes. But then, have they ever stopped to consider that there really is a large significance involved in the production of good programs? Of course, some might think it was the suggestion of some faculty member back in nineteen hundred and twenty-five, when our Alma Mater was born, to crowd in an extra hour in the afternoon, thus preventing students going down town after classes.

However, if they will just check their evil thoughts for a moment and give the truth of the matter a chance to present itself, we are sure they will change their opinions.

After all a program is not inflicted as a punishment. It does not have time wasting as one of its standards. Instead a program tends to make one lose himself, and maybe go imaginatively tramping through the woods with Little Red Riding Hood to her grandmother's, or to be a guest at the home of George Washington attending a party given during the Colonial period. Then, too, it gives one an opportunity to speak in public, thus overcoming nervousness and self-consciousness. It helps the persons in charge of the program to see the necessity of careful planning and practise.

Probably some are already beginning to wonder why anything is being said about programs, and maybe they don't see why they don't have a right to think as they choose. They have! We are only trying to make them see the necessity of good programs, that the responsibility of success rests upon the audience as well as the actors, and also that careful preparation is essential if the program is to meet the standards in regards to educational value and as to the interest of the group.

Oh! I am sorry! I don't believe we have introduced ourselves. Well, friends, we are the Bagleons of the Salisbury Normal School! Since the founding of our society we have been meeting with regularity to accomplish many aims. One, in fact, our only major aim is to have the Laurel Wreath denoting victory placed around our beloved Mickey's neck! We are striving to make this possible by the production of good programs, for through these programs we are given a chance to exhibit our numerous talents thus enabling us to select our participants for the various contests staged between the two societies; namely, the Carneans and the Bagleans.

This year, more so than ever, we are working extremely hard to have such good programs that all those who see them will sincerely enjoy them and want to come again, and those that don't see them will strive to come to our next meeting.

We are prepared to give you one of our interpretations of a good program. This particular program was in keeping with Armistice Day or the "Thirteenth Birthday of Peace".

At the beginning of the program we learned the true significance and history of Armistice Day through a reading. Following this, the lovely maroon and gold curtains of the auditorium were slowly drawn open. As the curtains opened, our eyes opened likewise, because before us we saw, not an extraordinary scene, yet one which attracted considerable attention. The setting was that of a home elaborately decorated with flags of many hues. These were draped about the room and one could easily see that nearly every nation was represented by its respective flag.

Amid all this, sitting quite placidly in an armchair, was the little thirteen year old Peace with her mother. These two characters were draped in long, loose, snow-white robes. As they sat quietly reading

(Continued in next column)

FRANKS OF TIME

"Not a bad job for us amateurs, is it, Bill?"

"It's what I'd call a pretty neat bit o' carpentering," answered the young fellow, looking at the fresh pine building. "It's as neat a piece o' work as I ever saw anywhere, considering what you had to work with. An', by golly boys, we got what we went after. We wanted a church, and we got one! Now for the preacher!"

And so the little group of young men, carrying the odd bits of tools they had been able to solicit in the community, hurried through the thick tropical growth to their camp, close upon the banks of Indian River. The moon was high and clear, carrying on its quaint cloud game of hide-and-seek, and the slightest of Florida breezes played among the trees. A stately palm bent itself low to the quiet river, as if to be closer to the kind waters which lapped at its trunk through the long sunny days.

All was peaceful, and the little pine building, lonesomely nestled in the grove of pineapple plants, shone bright in the moon's light. A curious owl sat high in a nearby tree, and in his knowing way, hooted to the night that here were strange, but promising, omens.

That was back in 1893, when Florida, so young and lovely, was scarcely more than a name. It had beckoned to its fertile self handfulls of young men from older and more established States, and among them was one "Jimmy" Richardson.

Time and distance play queer pranks, they tell us. The years have jumped to 1931, and the setting for our little narrative has become the Salisbury Normal School in Maryland. The social room of the school is alive with the friendly bits of conversation made by members of the faculty. One little group tells of new books that have recently made their debut; another corner is filled with the laughter of a sprightly anecdote. And in a third corner sit Miss Jewell Swain, a new school supervisor for Wicomico County, and "Pop" Richardson. Let us eavesdrop for just a minute.

"I hear that you are from Florida, Miss Swain."

"Yes, I am. This evening I'm a good many miles from home."

"And how you must hate being so far away! As a good Marylander, I am afraid I am too partial to your State. You see—I spent several years there as a young man—the State and I grew up together."

And now, for fear of being too rude, we will turn our attention elsewhere. But not for long. We cannot resist turning towards "Pop" when we hear him exclaim, "You don't mean it! You taught there?"

"Yes, sir. Right in that little pine building! You see, it became a school in later years. It was there that I taught my first lesson."

And "Pop" Richardson, with a bit of dreaming in his eyes, forgot for the moment that years have gone by. He was again down on the banks of Indian River, and the moon was at its cloud-game. A campfire was throwing its brightness up to the trees, and a man's voice, with youthful enthusiasm, was saying, "Yes, sir, boys—it's as pretty a little pine shack as I ever saw. Now let's hunt for a preacher!"

PROGRAMS WITH PEACE

together from a book, the door was opened and in filed a line of very lovely creatures! They likewise were dressed in flowing white robes, and each was carrying a flag to represent her particular country.

As they entered, Peace and her mother arose and watched them. Peace seemed quite abashed, but the mother seemed to smile quite knowingly. When the visitors had reached their respective positions, they turned smilingly to Peace and sang, "Happy Birthday to You".

Peace looked more surprised than ever, and was even modest enough to blush a bit. However, her mother came to her rescue and explained that the celebration was in honor of her thirteenth birthday, November 11! She also explained that the various nations had come to wish her happiness and a long, long life, for only too well did they realize that so long as the beautiful character of Peace should remain on earth that happiness, prosperity, and brotherhood should reign over the entire Universe.

(Continued on page 3, column 1)

Poet's Corner

FRESHMEN, LET'S GO!

(Tune—Sweet Jenny Lee)

Freshmen, let's go!
Come out on top, you know
Be first to make a show
Freshmen, let's go!

We've got the grit
The stuff to make a hit
We'll tell the world that it's
Freshmen, let's go!

We've got the finest spirit don't you see
We've got the pep and personality
That wins the bet
The best that we can get
We'll beat the Seniors yet
Freshmen, let's go!

THIS MARVELOUS CLASS

(Tune—My Big Black Dog)

This marvelous class of thirty-four
Is bound to win the race
Although the seniors of S. N. S.
Are setting a rapid pace.
The seniors of S. N. S.
Are setting a rapid pace
This marvelous class of thirty-four
Is bound to win the race.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TREE-PLANTING

Normal School students participated in exercises connected with the planting of two Washington white trees on November 17, by the children of the Normal Elementary School. At this time the leaders of each of the school societies gave appropriate messages.

REPRESENTATIVE PARENT TEACHERS COUNCIL HELD

"Science has shown us things: First, that adults can learn second, we are recognizing that it is just as important for parents to come educated as it is for teachers third, we are learning that certain habits can be established the first years—habits of straight thinking attitude of obedience, and certain ethical habits.

"There is always a need for education and knowledge. There was time when all the education secured at home. Now neither home nor the school is doing they are working together. Proper education is showing how to establish health habits.

"After the school has received child, it builds on with what parent started. The P. T. A. is opportunity to come together study the child with the parent, let what the boy and girl do at home contribute to the way the child learns. We speak of free education but if the child isn't started right, he doesn't have an equal start.

"Parents want three things: first sound health; second, education third, training. The P. T. A. helps the parents to study the needs of child. The parents and teachers have in common the welfare of child.

"Regularity is one of the factors upon which we build character. Teachers it goes back to consistency. We study the cause of behavior when we study as parents and teachers. We must never make the child feel ashamed or lose his self-respect. Find out the reason why he takes certain things. Some parents children the wrong principle honestly.

"We learn the effect of act upon other people. When we sit in groups, we learn who the authorities are. Parents bring their experiences. Problems of children are very much the same. We learn the experiences of parents plus experiences of authorities.

"Develop initiative. Don't let child think that everything he does is wrong. We tell parents there are three ways of solving problems: first, recognize the problems; second, they are all the causes that bring such a problem; third, check through mark out the ones that don't work with this case. The teachers should be the leaders or take some important part in these group studies.

"The P. T. A. is not bringing things to life, but just bringing to things that have always been. There is no better way for the parent find out the needs of her child to talk over her child with the teacher, nor is there any better way the teacher to study the child to study him with the parent."

SARAH ROBINSO

ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

Those who visited Baltimore during the performances of the Abbey players of Dublin were Miss Virginia C. Harwood, Mrs. Lucy Bennett, Dr. Edna M. Marshall, Miss Anne Matthews and Miss Margaret McAllister.

Miss Anne Matthews was the speaker at the East New Market's Woman's Club on the evening of November 17.

In spite of all the wasted words we noticed that each freshman who desired an escort for the "freshie hop", had her partner.

Reports from Miss Lurah D. Collins are that she had a pleasant trip to Philadelphia recently. She attended the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra and visited Longwood, the country estate of Pierre S. DuPont which is very famous for its green houses and their beauty.

At the Woman's Club of Pocomoke last week Dr. W. J. Holloway was the speaker for their exercises in which trees were dedicated to George Washington and to the late John S. McMaster. Dr. Holloway centered his remarks around George Washington, his love for a tree and for an out-door life in general being emphasized.

Dormitory students of S. N. S. enjoyed the music on the evening that Miss Marion Swanson, Home Demonstration Agent for Wicomico County, Miss Dorothy Emerson, State Girls Club Agent and Mrs. J. K. Stevens, instructor of music at the Salisbury Normal School were their dinner guests.

Dr. W. J. Holloway was the speaker on the afternoon of November 4 at the meeting of the Cambridge Woman's Club. His address on the "Development of Public Education in Maryland" is said to show a wide knowledge of the history of the State's public school system by Dr. Holloway.

During November we were honored by the visit of Miss I. Jewell Simpson, Assistant-Superintendent of Maryland schools.

Through the guidance and helpful instructions of Miss Lurah D. Collins the senior 111's were able to produce some attractive pieces of art in the painting course during their industrial arts classes.

Mrs. J. K. Stevens, Director of Music in the Salisbury Normal School has accepted an invitation to sing in the New York University Chorus, under the leadership and direction of Dr. Hollis Dann, on Saturday, January 9. The concert will be held in Wanamaker's Concert Hall. The "Messiah" by Handel will be sung. We are very proud to have a member of the faculty of S. N. S. to participate in such an important musical event.

On November 18 a group of Bagleons gave a play at the East New Market P. T. A. The meeting was also addressed by Mr. T. J. Caruthers.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway attended the annual session of the Maryland Congress of Parents and Teachers. Mrs. Holloway was honored by being elected Sixth Vice-President of the State body.

PROGRAMS WITH PEACE

After Peace had been quite satisfied as to the purpose of the visitors' coming, the nations in turn told her a story concerning the flags they bore. During these discussions we were led to see the origin of all the flags and also that all the nations loved, cherished, and respected their flags as do we Americans love, cherish, and respect our own Star Spangled Banner.

It would have been difficult to hear and see a program of this type without having a spark of patriotism burst into flame, and so as the chord of our National Anthem sounded, we, the audience, reverently rose and

(Continued in next column)

MASONS JOIN SCHOOL

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Slemmons, who delivered the first address, said; "I am not a pacifist nor am I for glorifying war, but I do believe we should not give way to our feelings that are a menace to our country, nation, or state. Teach pacifism by all means but not to the extent that it becomes a menace."

After stating the great value of the Constitution, he continued, "I believe in internationalism to some extent, but may I illustrate how I feel about that. I love my mother better than any other mother in the world. I love my state better than any other state in the Union; so, I love my country better than any other country in the world."

The students and friends of the Normal School were most fortunate in hearing during the same hour the address of the Honorable T. Alan Goldsborough, of Denton, Maryland. The theme of the Congressman's message was closely associated with the general remarks of Mr. Slemmons. Some of his statements that expressed his reactions were:

"It seems the people of this country are the only ones seriously concerned with getting rid of war. The League of Nations is not functioning. An example of this is the continuous trouble in Manchuria. Japan can declare a war but she cannot run a war without foreign help. If the countries of Europe would boycott Japan, the trouble would end in less than twenty four hours. The Chinese people are of a different nature; they are among the best people in the world—a loyal, peaceful people. This country is in a position to absolutely control war."

He also added, "War is an evil, dreadful, uncivilized thing. It is a result of brutal selfishness. We, the United States, are hated more than anyone else by the countries of Europe. Why? Simply because we proceeded to drain Europe of her gold almost causing universal depression, for over \$5,000,000,000 lay in Federal Reserve Banks doing no one any good. I repeat, War is the result of brutal selfishness and absurd conduct. I would that you as teachers bear in mind that there is nothing glorious about war. I say every school book tending to glorify war is a menace to society."

"I would like to make a law concerning the desire of war to this effect: Anybody who wants war, vote for it. As soon as the vote is cast, enlist that person in the ranks. People do not fight who vote for or want war, but our boys have to do the fighting. As a result they are unfitted for civil life by their war experiences."

"I believe conditions are getting better. There is communism and socialism in United States but it is our own fault for we make our own communists by flaunting luxury in the face of penury. We know there is an overproduction of everything in the United States but that is not our problem. The problem to be solved is an adequate distribution of this overproduction."

With this rich knowledge we feel we now entertain a clearer idea of the conditions centering in and around our country and its relations with other nations than before hearing these men who are so well acquainted with the topic.

We do not wish to rejoice and laud the fact that our boys fought in the past war, but we do want to make it our primary aim to discontinue the idea of the glorification of war and to emphasize the means of prevention. The students and friends present enjoyed the many remarks of the various speakers and also the presence of Congressman Goldsborough and his wit which seemed characteristic of him.

PROGRAMS WITH PEACE joined in singing "God Bless our Native Land". With the singing of this it seemed that the words of "Long live the blessed Peace" were inscribed in the hearts of all present.

Therefore, we as Bagleons, feel that programs are a real benefit! It is needless to say that we have striven to accomplish this viewpoint, and now we are striving to make others see it!

—DOROTHY SCOTT,
President Bagleon Society.

Our Historic Eastern Shore

THE HISTORY OF PERRY POINT

Many persons have visited the government hospitals at Perry Point near Perryville, Maryland, but few, perhaps, know that some of the buildings there are as old as the state of Maryland itself.

The records give the following as the original survey—

PERRY POINT

"To the Honble The Lieut General. Laid out for John Bateman of this province merchant a tract of land lying near the head of Chesapeake Bay and on the North side of the said bay. Beginning at a point by a branch called Perry Branch and the Point called Perry Point; bounding on the South by a line drawn West North West up the bay for breadth three hundred and eighty-five perches to a fresh run on the West; containing and not laid out eight hundred acres more or less.

Robert Clark, Surveyor.

True Copy from Liber Q. folio 455
Test: John Brewer."

This is a partial copy of the original grant from Lord Baltimore. Spelling etc. as in original.

According to some historians it was on this point, called by some Susquehanna Point, that on July 1st, 1661, Captain James Neale, representing Lord Baltimore, Proprietor of Maryland, sailed up the bay and was received at the mouth of the Susquehanna by the Governor of the State. At this conference, the English formally took possession of that point of land which to-day, more than two hundred and fifty years later, is Perry Point.

A few years later Perry Point was included in a grant of Susquehanna Manor, which took its name from a tribe of fierce and warlike Indians, Susquehannocks, who inhabited the region for many years after they had surrendered the surrounding territory to the whites.

This Manor was granted in 1680 to George Talbot, an Irish cousin of Charles Calvert, 3rd Lord Baltimore. It was situated in Cecil County and crossed the Mason and Dixon Line, taking in land which now is a part of Pennsylvania. It contained, by estimation, 32,000 acres, and Talbot was authorized to hold Court Baron and Court Leet. The name of Susquehanna was afterwards changed to New Connaught. Lord Baltimore's object in granting the extensive tract was to obtain help in holding this wild corner of his province.

Later, George Talbot, disposed of his holdings in Maryland and went back to Ireland. He died later, fighting with an Irish Brigade in France.

In 1726, or soon thereafter, the place was purchased by John Stump, a land owner and citizen of distinction in his day. For nearly two hundred years, with the exception of a five-year interval (1795-1800) the heirs of John Stump remained in possession of the Point. The name Perry Neck, was almost forgotten, and the ancestral estate of this family came to be known to later generations as Stump's Point. By what trend of events the name was eventually changed to Perry Point is not easy to trace, after the lapse of years.

During the war of 1812 the British landed on the Point, marched to Principio, and destroyed the iron works built in 1719. This was about the time they burned Washington and most of Havre-de-Grace, and ascended the river as far as Lapidum, where they burned warehouses belonging to another branch of the Stump family. In their destruction of Perry Point, they spared two structures, which are standing to this day. These buildings are the "Old Mill" and the "Mansion House."

The bricks from which the Mansion House on Perry Point was built were brought from England according to tradition, and are the large square ones instead of the size and shape of today.

During the Civil War the United States Government took possession of Perry Point and established a training station for mules and

horses. The officers took the house for their quarters and the family, who were Southern Slave-owners, were forced to move to Harford County. When the family returned, after peace was declared in 1865, they found the house and furnishings much abused and the farm sadly neglected. The family remained there until forced to sell to the United States Government in 1918.

The strategic position of the Point, at the mouth of a navigable river and at the head of the Chesapeake Bay, has largely influenced its history. The laying of the railroad in 1833, along this site, thus connecting the place by swift land travel with Washington and cities of the East, added greatly to its desirability and importance.

At the outbreak of the war with Germany, the United States Government bought the property from the Stump heirs for the sum of \$150,000. It was turned over by the government to the Ordnance Department and in 4 months after the ground was broken, they were turning out Ammonium Nitrate for use in high explosives.

The Ordnance Department built a small industrial village; erected a Club House, Theatre and School House; installed modern conveniences and planned a model village.

With the cessation of war there being no further use for this plant by the Ordnance Department, it was turned over, by Act of Congress, March 3, 1919 to the Public Health Service, to be utilized by them for the hospitalization of War Risk Insurance beneficiaries, and as storage houses for receipt of supplies from the army. Largely through the insistence of General Sawyer, an appointee of President Harding, the name was changed to Maryland Park, much to the disgust of the residents of the Point and Perryville as well, whose influence later secured a resumption of the ancient and honored name of Perry Point. In September, 1921, ground was broken for the erection of an additional group of five buildings for the care and treatment of mental cases, this unit being completed in August, 1922.

On May 1, 1922, the entire Public Health Service reservation at Perryville, Maryland, including all personnel was turned over to the United States Veterans Bureau. The cornerstone for the Diagnostic Building, U. S. Veterans' Hospital, Perry Point, Maryland, was laid September 28, 1924. In May 1925, construction work was completed, on five additional ward buildings, and on a spacious recreation hall, containing a gymnasium, swimming pool, bowling alleys, moving picture apparatus, etc. A new Mess Hall was also completed in November 1926, and this will accommodate 1,000 patients at one sitting.

MISS PRATT GIVES BOOK WEEK TALK

We are indebted to the English department for securing such a speaker. Nothing could have been more apropos for Book Week than the inspiration given by Miss Pratt.

Book Week Observed in Library

In coordination with this fitting message was the extraordinary Book Week Exhibit in the School Library sponsored by the Librarian, Mrs. Lucy Bennett. Booths draped in the national colors of Russia, Spain, Italy, Japan, Germany, Cuba, and England were on display, bearing numerous literary works and other articles characteristic of the countries which they represented. Behind each booth appeared a Normal School student dressed in the native costume of the nation included in the exhibit.

APPRECIATIONS

The students are proving their appreciation of the fact that the library is open evenings by using it in the evenings.

The Holly Leaf Staff of 1931 is to be congratulated for the two very fine editions of the paper this year. I predict that there will be continued improvement with each edition.

MISS COLLINS.

NOT A SONG BUT A DANCE

Editors Note:

We are very happy to receive the following article from the Physical Education Department. We feel that this type of thing in our paper will not only be of use to the Students of S. N. S. but the Alumni. Therefore we wish to proceed with "Yankee Doodle."

Yankee Doodle

(A modification of an elementary tap dance, from "Elementary Tap Dances", by K. Ferguson, Published by the Womens Press, New York)

CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

THE POSTMAN'S WHISTLE

"Has the mail come yet?"
 "Just got here."
 "Good heavens! And I have to go to class in two minutes,—well—"
 "I don't see why everybody parks right in front of my box. Would you mind moving? You'd make a better door than you would a window. Thanks."
 "Oh! there's a letter. Look out everybody! Oh for land sakes! What's the matter with this old box? Hot dogs! Hmph, he's changed his ink. Wonder what made him do that? Hey, wait a minute, don't leave me, I'm coming."

GUILTY

We agree heartily with those who tell us our jokes are often stale and lack point.

NO JOKE

It is no joke, however, that we have difficulty in getting good jokes. Won't you who find fault with this column, and those who don't please help improve this situation? You know how.

Miss Jamart: "Now girls I'm sorry I didn't bring my intestines today, but I'll bring them tomorrow so that you can better understand what they look like by seeing them."

Miss Jamart: "One usually catches a cold in the weakest part, the head".

Do you know the difference between Anne and Annabelle?
 Anne Wood but Annabelle Wooten.

In the rainy low latitude section, the humiliation of the air is so great that the people stay in their homes and pull the blinds down.

ON THE SICK LIST

We are sorry to report that so many freshmen are having to doctor their feet after the hop. The escorts are suffering from serious injuries to their pedal extremities. Our sincerest hopes are for their speedy recovery.

A brilliant senior: Alma Erickson has the chromatic appendicitis. At laughs and jeers from her classmates she hastily corrected herself: Well, what is it? Systematic?

Vi Jones—"Miss Ruth, may I go out tonight?"

Miss Ruth—"Which door are you going out?"

Vi Jones—"The front door."

Miss Ruth—"Are you walking out alone?"

In geography class discussing New York City.

Sara Tull—"More negroes than in Africa, more Poles than in Poland, and more Swedes than in Switzerland."

Freshman: Hooray, the orchestra is going to play "Saw-Dust".

WIN AWARD IN BULLDOG CONTEST!

A contest is being sponsored and an award offered by a member of our faculty for the benefit of an exquisite little bull pup who has no name. He needs one badly, and his owner thinks it appropriate to appeal to the student body of Salisbury Normal School for name suggestions. A "ballot box" will be placed at a spot convenient to all for the purpose of assembling the "Ballots".

The rules for the contest are very simple to follow as they consist in only the requirement that the name suggested be one suitable for a bull pup who will shortly grow up to become a sturdy little canine worthy of all the dignity of his pedigree.

In order to be most successful in the contest, it would be advisable for contestants to pay a visit to the little animal so that the names suggested might be better suited to his appearance and characteristics.

For further details of the contest see Miss Helen L. Jamart.

THE PRACTICE CENTERS

Mrs. Beulah Allen, critic teacher of Brick Kiln School for the past three years, left early in October for India. While there Mrs. Allen will teach in the one-teacher school for the children of missionaries. This school is controlled by the Baptist Missionary Board. Brick Kiln is not being used as a practice school this year.

Did you know that the walls of Siloam School were being painted? Miss Helen Perdue, the critic teacher, has contributed greatly to the beauty of three practice schools during her experience as critic.

Student teachers welcome the return of Mrs. Francis, first grade critic of East Salisbury School, after an absence due to illness. During her absence, Miss Belle Smith, first grade teacher of Camden School, very efficiently filled her position.

Are you watching for news of the Washington Bi-Centennial Celebration? Mount Herman is not only watching, but also preparing for it. Memorial trees are being planted in connection with it under the supervision of Mrs. Hazel J. Hearne, the critic.

The children of the seventh grade of the Siloam School are reading "The Courtship of Miles Standish." They hope to become better acquainted with the story by the presentation of a puppet show on which they are working.

A back room of the Mt. Herman School building has been transformed from a general store room to a library reading room. The walls of the room were painted, a stove put in, and the floor oiled. A discarded sandtable was made into a reading table and an old organ was made into a bookcase. The best part of this was that the children did most of the work exclusive of painting. In connection with their art work, they are making posters and book plates for Book Week.

On Armistice Day, the pupils of the Upton Street practice center listened to a very interesting radio program broadcast from the amphitheatre at Arlington, Virginia. A wreath was presented to President Herbert Hoover, who dedicated it to the men who died for the United States during the World War. After his very interesting speech, the president placed the wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

The second and third grades of the East Salisbury practice center have just completed their study of Clothing and the Belgian Congo, respectively. Their bulletin boards are seasonal, very lovely, and appropriate for their units of work. The second grade bulletin board has an attractive border of autumn leaves which were made in their art class. It features several charts. One shows the seasons of the year in pictures and also the months of each season, while another contains a co-operative story entitled, "The Story of Woolen Cloth". This story was a direct outgrowth of their study of clothing. The bulletin board arranged by the third grade during their study of the Congo features a co-operative story entitled, "The Native's Appearance", and very attractively mounted pictures depicting life in this hot, wet region. Its border consists of paper animals cut free hand by the children.

In connection with the unit on family life, the First Grade at East Salisbury School announces the completion of two group posters. One tells about mother's work and the other illustrates how to be helpful children. The first grade has also created a group of dolls artistically fashioned from tissue paper, match sticks, and clay. Lowly materials we concede, but it's the spirit and the idea isn't it, First Grade?

The children of the third grade in the East Salisbury School are studying about "The North American Indians" for English and Social Studies. This work is being done under the direction of Miss G. Killiam.

BAH

Bah was a little Indian girl. She liked to make blankets. One day she wove a pretty one. She gave it to her mother. Her mother said, "Thank you."

GEORGE ALLEN REAVES,
 Grade 2

A LITTLE INDIAN

One day a little Indian girl named Blue Sky went into the woods. She heard a noise. It was a bear. She had no bow or arrows. Then she began to run. She ran on till she came to her wigwam. Then her father got his bow and arrow and shot the bear. Then she was safe. After that she always carried a bow and arrow when she walked alone in the woods.

DOTTIE DEANE TOWNSEND,
 Grade 2.

BLUE SKY

Once there was a little Indian girl. Her name was Blue Sky. She sat down on the floor and began to weave a blanket. What do you think happened? She saw a little white girl peeping into her tent. Blue Sky ran to her mother and asked about the white girl. Her mother said she had never seen that kind of a girl. So Blue Sky ran out to see the little girl again, but the little girl had run away. That night Blue Sky dreamed about little white girls.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 2.

IN THE WOODS

Bah was an Indian girl. Red Plume was an Indian boy. One day Bah said, "Red Plume, will you take a walk with me?" So they went to the woods to get some nuts.

When they got the nuts, they heard a noise. It was a squirrel. He said, "I am going to bite you."

"Oh, do not bite us," said Red Plume. "We will give you these nuts."

"Very well, I will not bite you this time."

They ran home.

CLAIRE BOOTH, Grade 2.

RED PLUME AND BAH

Once there was an Indian boy named Red Plume and an Indian girl named Bah. Bah made a jar. Red Plume had arrows and a bow. He saw a little rabbit. He killed it. That night they had a feast. They ate rabbit and drank the water from the jar.

DOROTHY JEAN CORNELL,
 Grade 2.

BAH

Once there was an Indian girl named Bah. She had a dog and a horse. One day the girl ran away. A bear got after her. The dog chased it away. The girl ran back home as fast as she could. She was very frightened. When she got home she petted the dog and said, "Thank you."

BILLY ALLEN, Grade 2.

A BRAVE BOY

Long ago there was a little boy named Red Plume. One day he went into the woods. He saw a bear. He was very scared. He had his bow and arrow. So he shot the bear. His mother told him he was very brave.

CHARLES WHITE, Grade 2.

THE LEAVES AND THE WIND

One day the leaves were called to a party by the wind. The wind said, "Come little leaves with me to play." The leaves went fluttering with the wind. The wind took them to the brown meadow. When the wind started to sing, the leaves began to dance. The leaves played, whirled, and danced all the day with the wind. When the party was over the leaves were going to their earthly beds. They all said, "Didn't we have fun?"

RUTH ALLEN, Grade 3.

THE STAFF

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

WHY WE HAVE THANKSGIVING

Long, long ago the Pilgrims lived in England. They wished to worship God in their own way, but the king would not permit them to do so. These people left England and sailed over to Holland. They were not pleased there, so they prepared to come to America. They arrived at Plymouth Rock a few days before Christmas. During that winter about half of the people died. When spring came everybody set to work to plant crops. When autumn came they harvested these crops. How happy everybody was for so much food! They prepared for a great feast and the Indians were invited to share it with them. They set apart a day for thanking God for what had come to them and afterwards had the feast. This was the first Thanksgiving in America. From that day we have set apart the last Thursday in November for our Thanksgiving.

Grade 3.

WE THANK THEE

We have many things to be thankful for this year. During this sad period our fathers are able to provide plenty of wholesome food for us, purchase warm clothing, keep us a comfortable home, and send us to school in order to get an education, so that we may be able to earn a living for ourselves when we grow up. Much happiness has come to us through the kindness and love of our friends and relatives. We thank God for making us strong and healthy children, too. We thank Him for all the goodness He sends.

BETTY HANDY, Grade 4.

PILGRIMS GOING TO CHURCH

The Pilgrims had many trials and hardships to endure. In those days there were many woods in our country. The Indians used them as hiding places to attack the white people. Some of the Indians were friends while many were enemies. Even on the way to church they had to be protected by having armed men distributed among their band. While in church they were being guarded against their Indian foes by having men with guns stand outside the door. Many times those Pilgrims got on their knees and prayed to God and thanked Him for guiding them through woods and making them able to withstand many hardships.

MARY ANN BLOXOM, Grade 4.

WHY LEAVES CHANGE THEIR COLOR

Do you know why the hardwood trees change the color of their suits in autumn? Their suits are not green. They are of many bright colors. The maples are gorgeous in reds and yellows. The oaks prefer browns, or reddish browns. Mother Nature prepares this dye which gives them beautiful colors. She does this by withdrawing the green dye which is their food and makes yellow, red, and brown pigments to take its place. Nature builds a thin layer of cork between the stem of the leaves and the branch. Then the leaves must fall to the ground. What a beautiful carpet they make!

NANCY HOLLOWAY, Grade 4.

A BATTLE ROYAL

The Wildcats and Athletics had an exciting soccer game during Physical Education Friday. From the kickoff the ball was constantly in motion. Up and down the field the battle raged. First one team and then the other held the advantage. Everyone played as if his life depended on it. There was no half-way stuff about it. Nevertheless the score was 0 to 0 at the end of the period.

STUART ALTLAND, Grade 6.

Grade 5 is interested in writing poems. Below is some of their work.

NOVEMBER

Leaves are falling
 Birds are calling
 November days are here!
 Trees are brown
 Snow covers the ground
 November days are here!

VIRGINIA ROSE VINCENT,
 Grade

ARMISTICE DAY

Down the street come glistening guns
 On every soldier's arm,
 With bands playing freely.
 Then the guns go off one by one,
 The war is over!

BILLY BOOTH, Grade

NOVEMBER

Summer is gone and winter is here
 The Squirrels frisk about as if in fe
 Gathering nuts—no time to play—
 Gathering food for a winter's day.

The apples are red and russet brown
 Yellow leaves come tumbling down
 They come in showers around
 feet,
 In the woods, and meadows and
 the street.

FLORENCE MAY WILLIAMS
 Grade

NOVEMBER

One by one the leaves do fall,
 More than once the birds call,
 November winds are very cold,
 I think the birds are very bold,
 Far southward they do fly
 Till they are nothing but a speck
 the sky.

ROBERT LIVINGSTON, Grad

NOVEMBER

The leaves are falling one by one
 November days are here.
 We do not see the gay old sun
 For days are short and drear.

Southward the birds do fly
 We do not hear their cheerful cry
 Soon the snow will be falling
 Then the snowbirds begin calling.

The wind is moaning thru the tree
 And in the hives are busy bees.
 The trees are pictures of a ghost
 As the leaves do fall in large ho

AUDREY STEWART, Grad

NOVEMBER

November's days are very chill,
 The leaves are twirling as they fly
 The grass is dying on the hill
 But most of all we miss the bi
 cheery call.

There is cold dreary weather
 But the leaves are buried togethe
 Jack Frost will not be long in c
 ing,
 But will soon be going.

The summer has lost its glow,
 But has a warm bed under the sn
 Soon the spring will come bright
 new,
 With the warm morning dew.

BILLY GAVIN, Grad

NOVEMBER

The crisp cold days of November
 here
 Bringing with them happiness
 cheer.
 Chrysanthemums are losing t
 colors bright,
 And old Jack Frost comes cree
 at night.

The leaves are falling gladly down
 Waiting for Mother Snow to c
 the ground.
 The pumpkins are lying dusty
 gold
 All painted up—'tis a sight to bel

The turkey is fattening in every
 Waiting patiently for Thanksgi
 Day.
 With all these things happines
 here,
 For it always comes this time of :

RUTH LONG and
 MARY SHOCKLEY, Grad

THE LOS ANGELES

All of a sudden we heard a
 ing in the sky. We rushed to
 windows and found out that it
 made by the Los Angeles. In a
 ond we could see the whole dir
 It looked like a silver bird in the
 After a while we went out of doo
 watch it until it was out of s
 We all wanted to take a ride in
 BRUCE DASHIE LL, Gra