

Welcome Freshmen  
to Three-Year  
Curriculum

# Holly THE Leaf

MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Welcome Alumni  
to Home Coming  
October 17, 1931

VOLUME VI

SALISBURY, MD., SEPTEMBER, 1931

NUMBER 1

## ANNUAL HOMECOMING WILL BE HELD IN OCTOBER

### Are Ye Coming Home?

Hear ye this question, most beloved Alumni. Are ye coming home? October 17 has been set aside as one of our most special days; so that once again your presence may grace these spacious halls of our dear institution, home.

Is it possible that a single person who has gone out from the light of our home fires, can entertain the least atom of a thought as to refrain from coming home? Where will you classmates be that day? Why, here, of course.

Just once during a whole year do you get this wonderful opportunity. It is as though a great fairy comes down and turns back your calendar of years; so, that, once again you mingle with your brothers and sisters of yesterday. Keats said, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Certainly your life at Normal School was a thing of beauty. By coming back once a year, we make it a joy forever.

Perhaps we shall take another view. Is it not our duty to return? Does it not show our loyalty to those who were so patient and kind to us? Will it not make them feel as though we have not forgotten them and still love our home and people?

We hope to make, things this year better than ever before. We shall do our part, if you will all come home.

Come back ye happy children  
Back to your mother and friends,  
To make this, our homecoming  
Joys that never cease to end.

### Program for Homecoming Saturday October 17, 1931

- 3:00 P. M. Business Meeting—Alumni Association
- 4:00 P. M. Social Hour
- 5:30-8:00 P. M. Dinner—Conference Alumni and Faculty
- 9:00-12:00 P. M. Informal Dance—Alumni and Seniors (Escorts if Desired)

(If you want room accommodations for Friday or Saturday night, or both, please write to Miss Ruth Powell).

### ALUMNI PRESIDENT SENDS MESSAGE

Whiteford, Md.,  
Sept. 27, 1931.

Dear Mr. Holloway:

I've commenced to feel the "home again" urge. I don't know just what my duties as "Chief Squaw" are but I'm sending this little ditty about the current topic, Depression, (capitalized) for you to read and inclose in the homecoming invitation, (I take it for granted that the depression will not keep us from getting one) if you are so inclined. Whew! isn't that a terrible sentence?

What is the day of home-coming? Will it be all right for me to bring two J. H. S. Seniors with me? (Glad to have guests—Editor)

Don't make it too long off. I'm anxious to get back.

One homesick Western Shoreman,  
FLORA D. HANKINS.

### Depression

You talk about the nation  
A-bein' depressed,  
About forty-cent wheat  
And all of the rest;  
But I'll tell you, neighbor,  
I'm feelin' today  
That the greatest depression  
Up our way  
Is among S. N. S. Alumni  
And they're feelin' mighty blue  
They want to go home again  
And SO DO YOU!

F. D. H.



THE CLASS OF 1934

Left to Right—Top Row: Alta Nuce, Helen Burke, Hilda Gross, Roberta Tyler, Margaret Bouchelle, Eileen Simmons, Josephine Devine, Gertrude Farlow, Lucille Miller, Myrtle Bromwell, Virginia Morton, Edwina Heatwole. Second Row: Pauline May, Margaret Tilghman, Marie Markely, Virginia Dize, Alice Brown, Viola Jones, Doris Jones, Amber Sikes, Cornelia DeWilde, Sara Collins, Dorothy Dickerson, Rachel Ellis, Ora Mae Johnson, Mary Coulby. Third Row: Catherine Parks, Margaret Stewart, Thelma Bradford, Margaret Scott, Emily Turner, Martita Lilleston, Betty Ruark, Carrie Jones, Gladys Perdue, Florence Geib, Catherine Gannon, Welford Abel, Annabelle Clark. Bottom Row: Eloise Bradshaw, Helen Stevenson, Margaret Casson, Emily Givans, Frances Larrimer, Imogene Caruthers, Rebecca Medford, Edna North, Dorothy Taylor, Catherine Lusby.

### FACULTY GIVES RECEPTION

The evening of September 16 brought us the first social event of the year and the first of its kind ever held at the Normal School. It was in the nature of a reception given by the faculty to the Senior and Freshman classes.

The receiving line formed itself at 8:30 to the strains of such desirable music as "Serenade," "Adoration," "Romance," "Sweet Mystery of Life," "General Studies," by De Beriat, Nevin's "Venetian Love Song," and several other numbers equally as beautiful, furnished by Miss Ruth Truitt, violinist, with Miss Margaret McAllister accompanying her at the piano.

The formation of the two classes in lines to be received included the arrangement of the girls in pairs with big sisters escorting little sisters and introducing them first to Miss Ruth Nickerson, the Senior Class president who, in turn, presented these Freshmen to Dr. W. J. Holloway.

The school was particularly honored upon this occasion by the presence of Dr. Edna Marshall whose return to her position on the faculty made it possible for many of us to meet her for the first time. Also we were especially happy to welcome Mrs. Ethel Stevens as the new member of the faculty, and to be introduced to her and to Dr. Marshall as they stood in the receiving line with the rest of the faculty.

At half-past nine Miss Ruth Powell, Social Director, passed to every guest a large white napkin which was followed by a dish of "N. S." ice cream and frosted muffins from the trays of Letha and her assistants all in well-appointed uniforms. Punch and gingerbread were then to be had in the day students' room where the guests chatted until time came to depart for the night.

The reception was greatly enjoyed by all who attended, and may be considered as the successful execution of informal formalities. For the first time in the history of the Salisbury Normal School a Freshman class was formally presented to its faculty, and all voted the experiment so successful that it ought to be a regular function of every year in the future.

### MISS RUTH

Miss Ruth, our other mother,  
Treats one just as the other,  
Makes us all feel right at home—  
Never lets us feel alone.

### STUDENTS EXTEND WELCOME TO FACULTY

#### Dr. Edna M. Marshall Returns After A Year's Leave. Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens Is New Member of Faculty

We, the students of the school, wish to extend a hearty welcome to all the members of the faculty, telling how glad we are that they are here. They will all be our friends, and, we surely want to be called friends by them. So let's get introduced and acquainted. Voila!

"How do you do, everybody, how do you do?  
Is there anything that I can do for you?  
I will do the best I can,  
I'll stand by you to the man,  
How do you do, everybody, how do you do?"

Such was the greeting that the new musical instructor gave the students and faculty of S. N. S., and I think that most of us will soon realize how much it means to have Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens with us. Mrs. Stevens was born in Queen Anne's County but the greater part of her life has been spent in Caroline. After graduating from the Caroline High School at Denton, she enrolled as a student at the Peabody Institute of Music in Baltimore, where she received her first vocal training. She graduated from Peabody and was made Supervisor of music in Caroline County. Last year she was granted leave of absence to pursue her studies further at Columbia University. Although Mrs. Stevens will always be interested in Caroline County, she is glad to be with us here. This feeling she has expressed by saying, "I like it, and I hope I'm here to spend the rest of my days."

Dr. Edna M. Marshall, who is a new member of the faculty to some of us, has returned to S. N. S. after a year's absence. Dr. Marshall is a native of Talbot County. After her graduation from Easton High School, she obtained her degrees of B. S. and A. M. at Teachers College, Columbia University. When the Normal School at Salisbury was opened Miss Marshall was appointed Director of Training for the School, and Principal of the Elementary School. This position she occupied until last year, when she was granted a leave of absence. The degree, Doctor of Philosophy, was bestowed upon her in 1931 by Columbia University. Dr. Marshall has now returned to S.N.S.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

### FIFTY FRESHMEN ENROLLED

Freshmen, have you learned yet who is from where. Do you know there are 50 girls in your class, girls representing 25 high schools scattered throughout the counties?

Below is a list of names and counties from which we came. Look it over and find out where are the homes of your new friends.

#### Talbot County

Easton High School—Margaret Casson, Edna North.

Cordova High School: Mary Coulby, Catherine Cannon, Florence Geib.

#### Calvert County

Calvert County High School—Eileen Simmons; Solomons High School: Ora May Johnson, Catherine Lusby.

#### Baltimore City

Eastern High School: Helen Burke.

#### Caroline County

Greensboro High School: Amber Sikes; Preston High School: Cornelia De Wilde, Margaret Stewart, Dorothy Taylor.

#### Cecil County

Rising Sun High School: Josephine Devine; North East High School: Virginia Morton; Elkton High School: Margaret Bouchelle, Dorothy Dickerson.

#### Dorchester County

Cambridge High School: Myrtle Bromwell, Rachel Ellis, Carrie Jones. Hurlock High School: Sara Collins, Rebecca Medford; Vienna High School: Pauline May.

#### Frederick County

Brunswick High School: Doris Jones, Viola Jones, Alta Nuce.

#### Harford County

Jarrettsville High School: Hilda Mae Gross, Marie Markley.

#### Howard County

Elkridge High School: Frances Larrimer.

#### Prince George's County

Baden Agri. High School: Emily Turner.

#### St. Mary's County

Great Mills High School: Welford Abel.

#### Somerset County

Marion High School: Mary Bradshaw; Crisfield High School: Virginia Dize, Catherine Parks, Roberta Tyler; Deal's Island High School: Alice Brown.

(Continued on Page 4)

## NORMAL SCHOOLS OFFER THREE-YEAR CURRICULUM

### More Advantages Given

The Maryland General Assembly at its 1931 session enacted a law providing that the white State Normal schools should maintain courses of study, requiring a total of not less than three years' work.

This legislative enactment enables the Salisbury Normal School to offer to female graduates from a standard four-year high school courses, or those having equivalent preparation, the privileges and benefits of a better curriculum.

The three-year course marks the beginning of a new and better era in the preparation of teachers for service in elementary schools. Its distinguished advantages over the two year course are as follows: Three years' training for teachers will give more subject matter, add maturity and provide opportunity to acquire finer skills, and more nearly adequate techniques and abilities, all of which are so much needed by a teacher.

The 1932 class had the advantage of choosing between the two-year or three-year curriculum. The latter furnishes a wonderful opportunity to acquire another year of standard college work at a low cost, and the members of such a class, graduating in 1933, will be much in demand, whereas there is a likelihood that teaching positions will again be scarce next summer.

At the annual pre-school conference of the State Department staff and normal school principals held this past September in Baltimore, it was decided that the 1933 group should number at least fifteen members. Since only eight enrolled, the course has been postponed until the fall of 1932. A larger enrollment is anticipated at that time.

Those desiring a four-year college degree will also find that their three years at normal school will put them within easy reaching distance of a coveted academic goal or Bachelor's degree.

## BACK FROM EUROPE, INSTRUCTOR TO WED

Marriage licenses were issued at the Municipal Building in New York yesterday to Marvin W. Thomas, civil engineer of this city and Miss Ida Belle Wilson, a member of the faculty at the State Normal School here.

The marriage ceremony is expected to take place before next Tuesday at the famous Little Church Around the Corner, in New York, by the Rev. Randolph Ray.

The news came as a surprise to Miss Wilson's colleagues at the Normal School. After teaching at the University of Maryland summer school, she left for a vacation trip to Europe, visiting England, France, Italy and Switzerland. She returned to New York yesterday and was met by Mr. Thomas.

Connected with the Normal School ever since its establishment in 1925, she will resume her duties as instructor in history and social science at the institution Tuesday. Before coming here she was a member of Towson Normal School.

Miss Wilson is the daughter of the late Edward F. Wilson and Margaret Fulton Wilson in Pocomoke.

Mr. Thomas was born in San Marcos, Texas, the son of P. A. and Willie Rowland Thomas. He is connected with the State Roads Commission here.

From "THE SALISBURY TIMES,"  
Sept. 28, 1931.





## The Holly Leaf



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Roberta Tyler..... Typist

SEPTEMBER, 1931

### FORWARD

The desire for progress is one of the fundamental human instincts. Most individuals are blessed with a constant, insistent urge to better their estate in some important respect. Few people are content to remain static, and to become decadent is to merit universal condemnation. Change, growth, improvement, is the rule of humanity.

As it is with individuals, so it is with institutions for which they are responsible. For whatever purpose it is formed, every institution worthy of a place in the social order does, or should exert every possible effort to increase its usefulness.

This is particularly true of institutions which are formed and fostered by the State. Whether commission, department, hospital, asylum, or school—all should aim to advance the interests of the citizenry and do what they can to help to make government function more efficiently.

This the Salisbury Normal School certainly aims to do. It has completed six years of service, and has tried to perform its full share in the preparation of competent teachers of the children of our State.

Progress may be steady and yet so gradual as to be almost imperceptible; or, it may be marked by decided, well-defined advances. The latter seems to apply to teacher training in Maryland. The advent of this new institution on the Eastern Shore was an epochal advance. The action of the General Assembly of 1931 in requiring the course at all the white normal schools to be not less than three years in duration was another step forward, one of the utmost significance and value. We now enter upon a new era in the preparation of teachers for the elementary schools, and there are opened up broader and more appealing opportunities for ambitious young women, graduates of approved four year high schools, or those possessing equivalent preparation, to secure a still higher type of education under environmental influences that minister most to their comfort and happiness.

The Salisbury Normal School has the satisfaction of having established honorable and praiseworthy traditions. It will not, however, be content to rest upon laurels already won. It looks to the future. Upon the firm foundation established in its six years of pioneering effort, it hopes to build a more enduring and imposing professional structure. Its motto is "Forward"—and with a united front, faculty and students working together with a common purpose, with that indefinable something known as school spirit acting as inspiration and guide, nothing can stay our progress.

WILLIAM J. HOLLOWAY.

### WE LIKE IT HERE

Editor's Note: "We are sorry we are unable to publish in this issue all comments on Normal School life that were handed to us by members of the Freshman Class. This is due to limited space. Here is a summary, however, of the many papers. The articles were combined by a Freshman."

Perhaps some of us Freshmen had our school selected for us by the other members of our family, or perhaps, by some friend. But in most cases each Freshman formed certain ideals of what her next school should be like and then proceeded to find that one school where she would enjoy working earnestly for a diploma. And so here we are, forty-nine of us, living at the Salisbury Normal School, attempting to broaden our lives physically, mentally, socially, and morally.

It is essentially true that we have consciously chosen a definite life aim for ourselves, since our recent choice of occupation has brought forth a formulation that inspires a desire for a lucrative life of happiness and service. We expect to succeed, and due to the carefully planned curriculum we hope to be sent out as graduates with well-rounded ability for assuming the many responsibilities of teaching.

As for the faculty, which should be a determining factor in deciding one's likes and dislikes for a school it is certainly made up of very admirable human beings, with whom we are very glad to become acquainted.

Another impressive attraction has been the lack of "don'ts", they being so scarce that we feel our intelligence highly complimented. And then, too, we Freshmen, who are of a very timid nature, were very happy to find that we were not thrust against a rough and rude initiation.

We are very happy here and believe ourselves not ostentatious in saying that our Alma Mater is the best in the state—very soon we will prove it!

To THE HOLLY LEAF:

Please enter my subscription for "The Holly Leaf" for 1931-32 at the special rate of One Dollar. I will remit on date written after my name.

Name .....

Address.....Date of Payment.....

### BETTER VALUES THAN EVER

Rather recently America has had news of the reducing of King George's enormous income of 2,230,000 dollars per year to the still enormous income of 1,980,000 dollars per year in accordance with the wish of the monarch himself. In trying to estimate the depth of benevolence that would result from the sum of 250,000 dollars in the cause of the suffering unemployed in English territories, needless efforts should be wasted, for we realize that the reduction of the king's salary is strictly a British happening. We simply know what King George has given to his people and can only say that he has made an investment.

That is exactly what we have done. But we have invested for a term of three years and have invested ourselves as Freshmen. That fact has a particular two-fold significance: first—our investment does not allow patient waiting, but demands careful and constant care; second—Freshmen in themselves are looked at as a sort of specie with strained, amateur characteristics.

The last impression was notoriously taboored within our own minds, at least, the few minutes succeeding registration. We had all begun to get acquainted with each other, and Miss Ruth and our big sisters seemed so friendly that—oh, just a second—if you don't mind a push to the present—there's someone over by the door we want you to hear—

"Our pictures taken? But my hair—"

"Sure, I suppose so. My uncle says they do it in the penitentiaries."

"But I didn't think your uncle ever—"

"Hush, can't you! It's your turn!"

So with that vindication we shall resume our account of getting acquainted. We soon found it not in the least embarrassing to walk up to a person, inquiring as to her name, county, age, home town, and general attitude toward the status quo including religion and boy friends.

With acquaintances made, both sections of us were exposed together to "Introduction to Teaching". We hope that our first meeting with it typifies the real thing because we enjoyed those 45 minutes (maybe it's 50 minutes) a great deal. For an assignment, Miss Ruth gave us the cover-to-cover reading of "The Intercollegian," a magazine especially designed for new college students (we think the seniors would like it too). Its contents have seemed to corral our thoughts and direct them along more studious lines.

We think we can say without dread of consequences that we feel perfectly at ease in most everything that the daily programme includes, although our manner in the reading room may be to the contrary—too many different things to look around at and new thoughts to think—still we're not noisy, are we Mrs. Cooper? Moreover, none of us have rushed erratically about after a magazine in search of the card catalogue. Of course, no occasion has arisen to give us that opportunity, but, we wouldn't, anyway, because Mrs. Bennett has instructed us in that. In fact, we have learned more about all our subjects than we expected to in just three days. Think of three years!

In addition to our fine scholastic introduction to college life we have had numerous occasions upon which we socialized. Dr. Holloway has given us two consecutive evenings of attractive movie features and we have experienced the thrill of removing rubber bands from a little tight roll of paper to determine in which literary society the next three years of our life are to be spent. Rah, Bagleams! Carneans, Rah! Then too, some of us gathered our vocal cords together and tried out for the Glee Club. We hope Mrs. Stevens with all her charm will be kind to our Adam's apples (apologies to the Lucky Strike Company as well as Mrs. Stevens). And last, the adorning activity of the week-end was a trip to Ocean City, a surprise from Miss Ruth together with help from Dr. Holloway and Pop (we know who he is already). Those of the party who had never seen the ocean must have remembered the subtle comment by Mark Twain in regard to that big body of water: "The ocean is a huge success." He was quite

### COOPERATION

"Freshmen, Freshmen, here's some news for you Seniors, Seniors, We know what you can do You've got the rep—you've got the pep We know you're loyal through and through S. N. S., S. N. S. here's good news for you."

We're here—one hundred twenty-six of us. Are we happy? Well I should say so. You ask why everyone is so happy? That is not such a difficult problem to solve. In the first place we can greet the Freshmen with smiling faces and heartily announce, "Bravo," for they certainly have quickly and satisfactorily adapted themselves to the life of the so-called Cinderella Girl of S. N. S. Why have they accomplished this so early in the school year?

Yes, Seniors, listen carefully while I unfold the secret. It's because of the willingness to please and the consideration for others. Had you so desired, you could have very well made the life of the Freshmen Class very hideous by simply failing to cooperate with them and keep them contented and happy. From two years' observation it is evident that the Big Sister plan has been more successful this year than last. It has certainly been a greater pleasure to the Seniors, I'm sure. Now who is responsible for the wonderful spirit which prevails here this year and which is so often worked for or at least a half term before obtained. Shall we say Seniors? Or shall we say Freshmen? Nay, my dears, let's compromise and agree that the essential spark of that huge and meaningful word, cooperation, which can never be emphasized too greatly, has become a part of every Senior and Freshman who is a part of S. N. S.

We have at least discovered we're here to be happy and prepare for our future which is just what we make it. Shall we try to make others disagreeable or pleasing? My vote is cast for the pleasing of others. It seems public opinion is parallel with my idea.

Congratulations to both classes for your cooperation in establishing the feelings of friendship, hospitality, and contentment all of which are symbolic of our School.

### THE UNKNOWN TEACHER

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

I sing the praise of the unknown teacher. Great Generals win campaigns, but it is the unknown soldier who wins the war. Famous educators plan new systems of pedagogy, but it is the unknown teacher who delivers and guides the young. For him no trumpets blare, no chariots wait, no golden decorations are decreed. He keeps the watch along the borders of darkness and makes the attack on the trenches of ignorance and folly. Patient in his daily duty, he strives to conquer the evil powers which are the enemies of youth. He awakens sleeping spirits. He quickens the indolent, encourages the eager and steadies the unstable. He communicates his own joy in learning and shares with boys and girls the best treasures of his mind. He lights many candles which, in later years, will shine back to cheer him. This is his reward. Knowledge may be gained from books; but the love of knowledge is transmitted only by personal contact. No one has deserved better of the Republic than the unknown teacher.

(FROM SERVICE BULLETIN, ITHACA COLLEGE.)

accurate in his decision about it and we know that the trip was a success equally as sizable.

Due to our hearty reception at our present Alma Mater, we Freshmen feel duly acquainted with the town of Salisbury and consider ourselves adequately introduced to the Eastern Shore of Maryland and its flatness. We are going to love it here, and will believe ourselves of irrational reasoning if we remain unadapted in such satisfactory environment. Through what we hope may be a natural desire for wisdom, we shall endeavor to prove ourselves the most durable models ever produced by the Normal School corporation, the added feature being the new improvement free-wheeling.

IMOGENE CARUTHERS, '34.

## Poet's Corner

### SONGS OF S. N. S.

Salisbury Normal you are the best, Better are you than all of the rest. Whether at work or whether at play You always win the day—Rah! Rah! Rah!

Salisbury Normal here's to thee—here's to thee, Hark how we sing thy name. Loud may our songs and praises be And loud may we sing thy fame—Rah! Rah! Rah! Daughters and sons of the Eastern Shore Honor thy memory long. May we be always true and loyal Salisbury to thee our song.

Salisbury Normal here's a song to you Salisbury Normal we know what you can do; You've got the rep—you've got the pep—We know you're loyal thru and thru S. N. S., S. N. S.—here's a song to you. Rah!

Give a cheer for Bagleam, Sing her praises high, Reaching upward to a star That shall never die. May the roll be honor, love and knowledge,

May it guide our footsteps true, O'er hill and plain. By lake and lane, Dear Bagleam, Bagleam, We're loyal to you.

Memories of Bagleams In the distant years Filling full hearts with joy, And our eyes with tears. As we dream of all the inspiration And the ideals that were true, Through all our years In smiles or tears Dear Bagleam, Bagleam We're loyal to you.

### Alumni Song

At sunrise at noon and at night, In this school on the Eastern Shore 'Mid holly and pines of great height, We look over to its great door; And that door stands for knowledge and strength.

We may enter whenever we will. How our hearts beat quick with pride When we first may step inside, Thru the door that leads us on, Till we see the new bright dawn, Dawn of life made brighter far, Than the fairest evening star, With friendship love and learning, True ambition burning, Lighting life thru all the years.

### Carneans Song

Carneans forever, to thee our song, The same song of love and praise the whole year long, Yours be the victory, yours be the prize, 'Till we write the name we hear across the skies Oh, ev-o-lu, Oh, ev-o-lu, Oh, e-vi-vu, evolution, She said to the monkey I'll make a man of you and she did too, But the best thing she has done as yet Is to place me in this Carnean set, Oh Ev-o-lu-Oh, Ev-o-lu-Oh, E-vi-vo-Evolution.

### School Spirit

Buy a Holly-Leaf? Well I should say not! It must be terribly dumb; I imagine it's not worth a crumb.

Go to the games? Why, no I suppose they're awfully slow Not that I've ever been to 'ud But, then I don't think it 'ud be any fun.

Join a club? Why my dear! Of such a thing I could never hear I think it would be a crime Thus to waste my valuable time.

Help the teachers? Oh bosh You must think me an angel, by gosh Study my lessons? Oh, say Then when would I get time to play?

What do I do in school? Well, I usually fool. That's not school spirit. Oh tut Why should I worry, you nut

And That's what They call School Spirit!

SARA ROBINSON, Senior III.

### HERE'S TO THE SENIORS

We, the freshman Class of '34, accept this as our opportunity to express our gratitude to our big sisters for the cooperation which they and all the members of the Senior Class have rendered and are still rendering in acquainting us with life at Normal School. No other freshman class could have received more attention from their "big sisters". Our earnest desire is that we may be as faithful in the coming year to the next class as they have proved to be to us.

A FRESHMAN.

## ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

Assembly programs are proving very interesting and worthwhile. One the best thus far given was an address given by Dr. W. J. Holloway, subject was "The Constitution of the United States". A complete account will be given later.

The societies are particularly active this fall. We prophesy you will hear much from them later. The means have chosen Dr. Edna M. Marshall for their advisor, while Mrs. Belle Wilson Thomas will serve that capacity for the Bagleams.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Nuce and Mrs. a Crowl of Brunswick, and Mrs. M. Share of Philadelphia were guests of Miss Alta Nuce on the ek-end of September 18.

Miss Frances Larimer spent Sunday September 13, with friends at Ocean City.

Room 331 was the scene of a gathering on September 18, in honor of Miss Alta Nuce's birthday.

Misses Anne H. Matthews, Virginia Crowl, Margaret Weant and Dr. Marshall, members of the faculty of S. N. S., were guests at the stage of Mrs. Lucy Bennett during a week-end of September 18, at Ocean City, Maryland.

Miss Cleona Brinsfield, a student Western Maryland College, whose home is at Vienna, was the week-end guest of Miss Ruth Voshell.

On the afternoon of September 23, Henry V. Davis of Chesapeake City and Mrs. John L. Stanford, Jr. Chestertown were the guests of Miss Mary E. Davis.

We are glad to welcome back Miss Catherine Parks of Crisfield, Rose cupero of Perry Point, and Anne de Jones of Snow Hill after an absence of a few days due to illness.

On Sunday, September 19, the guests of Miss Eloise Bradshaw were Mrs. and Mrs. Solomon Bradshaw and daughter Miss Elizabeth Bradshaw, Mr. and Mrs. James Coulburne and Miss Ella Henderson.

Miss Anna Metta Pridham spent last week-end with Miss Elizabeth Tyler of Federalburg.

## DAY STUDENTS APPRECIATE NEW FURNISHINGS

The Day Students of the Salisbury Normal School have recently had their room refurnished. This was made possible through the kindness of Dr. W. J. Holloway and Miss Ruth Powell. The Day Students, therefore, wish to express their sincere appreciation, feeling deeply indebted to the Normal School.

At the House Warming on Tuesday afternoon, September 22, 1931, the following persons were chosen to draw up a constitution of laws governing the Day Students Association: Imogene Caruthers, Emily Givans, Margaret C. Sherwood, and Beatrice Parker.

### ENJOY SEASIDE TRIP

Our class was much surprised during the first week here when Miss Ruth asked, "How many had not seen the Ocean?" Eight students responded. These were told a trip to Ocean City was being planned for them the following Saturday. Many of us wished we had responded with the eight. This Freshman class can always settle the "going" problem.

When lunch time came we all were talking about the lovely trip to Ocean City that would be enjoyed by only eight from Salisbury Normal School. Just then Miss Ruth brought up the question of the trip to Ocean City. Concluding, she asked, "How many want to go." She then said that Dr. Holloway had planned transportation for all the girls that wanted to go. Were we glad?

The bus and a few cars left Normal School at 12:30 and the girls were soon enjoying the sun and the boardwalk. Some were delayed so that they didn't get into the surf and on the boardwalk quite as soon as the others. We wish to thank Dr. Holloway, Miss Ruth and Mr. Richardson for planning that lovely trip.

### STUDENTS ENJOY FIRST BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Friday, September 11, at 8:30 P. M., the student body of S. N. S. and Miss Ruth Powell, the Social Director, entertained Misses Dorothea O'Connor and Margaret Poleyette on the occasion of their birthdays.

Many interesting games were played, and following these refreshments were served.

Birthdays are enjoyable events at S. N. S.

## THE WHATS AND WHEREFORES OF THE CLASS OF '31

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?"

This question will probably be answered negatively by ninety-nine out of every hundred people. Old friends are really the best friends after all, and for that reason the Holly Leaf Staff has made an effort to inform its reading audience about the last graduating class of S. N. S. We are pleased to announce a large percent of the graduates of the class of '31 has received appointments. This is due to the interest our principal, Dr. W. J. Holloway, has in each graduate and his untiring efforts in helping them secure positions.

Name	Home Address	Position, County
ake, Thelma	East New Market	Dorchester
anack, Maude	Taylor's Island	Dorchester
awn, Gladys	Vienna	Dorchester
iffet, Virginia	Easton	Talbot
rd, Ethel	Hebron	Substituting Wicomico
illins, Esther	Princess Anne	Somerset
vey, Kathleen	Denton	Princess George
wington, Julia	Pittsville	Sussex, Del.
wnaway, Thelma	Delmar, Del.	Kent
lis, Pauline	Chestertown	Cecil
verett, Pearl	North East	Harford
umble, Etta	White Hall	Talbot
oss, Eleanor	Sherwood	Cecil
rriswood, Kathryn	Alkim	Chincoteague, Va.
asson, Gertrude	Hornstown	Anne Arundel
ickman, Mildred	McKendree	Howard
eland, Veturia	Girdletr	Cecil
nes, Sue	Brusville	Frederick
essey, Kathryn	Parsonsburg	Anne Arundel
ws, Margaret	Cambridge	S. N. S. Asst. Librarian
ewis, Gladys	Cambridge	S. N. S. Clerk
Callister, Margaret	Salisbury	Princess George
vens, Marion	Vienna	S. N. S. Asst. Librarian
illips, Louise	Earlsville	Cecil
erce, Florence	Mount Airy	Carroll
gler, Hazel	Quantico	Howard
berts, Alice	Hurlock	Princess George
ort, Marguerite	Denton	Carroll
mers, Pocahontas	Delmar	Caroline
ry, Catherine	Mount Airy	Dorchester
bler, Eva	Federalburg	Caroline
omas, Betty	Hurlock	Frederick
ompson, Olivia	Brunswick	Carroll
wers, Edith	Rhodesdale	Carroll
in Pelt, Pauline	Vienna	Princess George
heatley, Molly	Parsonsburg	Anne Arundel
illis, Mable	Gatesville	Anne Arundel
imbrow, Florence	Salisbury	
ndson, Guendolyn		
right, Elizabeth		

## Our Historic Eastern Shore

### A SUMMARY OF ARTICLES PUBLISHED

For the past four years students in history and sociology classes have written under the guidance of Mrs. Marvin Thomas, the former Miss Ida Belle Wilson, historical articles of our own Eastern Shore. Much research work has been done to secure information for them. These articles we "The Holly Leaf" Staff, have published for it is our earnest desire to bring to the minds of the public historical findings of worth.

It is our pleasure to publish in this issue a summary of the articles published. This is by request of a number who wish to know what information has appeared in these columns and just where to locate it.

The first article was "The Old Furnace" published October, 1927. On Nassawango Creek, near Snow Hill, Maryland we now see only the ruins of a long ago thriving town. The spot where once stood mills, great storehouses, a tavern, and many dwellings is completely surrounded by dense forest.

Next we might turn our attention to Somerset County. In that old historic town of Princess Anne we find "The Teackle Mansion," an article published November, 1927. This house has stood for over a century and a quarter watching over the city. Such a lasting piece of work reflects credit to its builders. Today it stands, the same monarch as it was years ago.

The December 1927 issue ran a story of one of the most historical and picturesque buildings on the Delmar-Va peninsula, the "Old Green Hill Church." It is situated on the banks of the Wicomico River, and is now half hidden from view by dense foliage of the century old oak and pine trees.

"Tony Tank" was the title of the article in January, 1928. It has an extremely interesting history, and received its name from an Indian Chief by the name of "Tony." It is said that his sweetheart lived on the other side of the Creek and that he placed a plank across the creek so that he might visit her daily.

Again Salisbury stars with "The Poplar Hill Mansion," described in the issue of February, 1928. It was originally a tract of land covering three hundred acres and was purchased from heirs of Captain John Winder by Mayor Levin Handy.

Berlin can probably claim one of the most important historical spots on the shore, "The Birthplace of Stephen Decatur." This was published March, 1928.

The poet describes his importance in:

"The world in this old nook may peer,  
And think it listless and asleep,  
But here were men of Sterling Staff.

The tale of "The Island Parson" was told in September's issue of 1930. Joshua Thomas, who was the parson, became famous for his preachings in many parts of the county.

In the "Holly Leaf" for December 1930 we learn that Cecil County has the historic credit of forty acres of land dedicated by William Penn for the sake of worship. A church was erected in 1724 and was called "The Brick Meeting House."

The topic of "Our Historic Shore" was further presented in Feb. 1929 issue by the account of the "Old Washington Hotel." It is near Princess Anne and was laid out before the Revolutionary War. For many years it was used as a tavern. Perhaps the center of interest lies in the fact that two staircases were built in the same hall. One wide for the women in hooped skirts and one narrow for the men.

"Old Washington Academy" dates back to the year 1767. It was then led by a very prominent man, Samuel Wilson. The article was published January 1929.

Many of us have seen beautiful Oaks but perhaps there are none more beautiful than "Wye Oak," which is found between Easteon and Centerville. The April-May issue of 1929 recounts the story of that King

of Oaks in America. This mighty oak stands eighty-nine feet in the air and its branches cover an area of 140 feet.

Another article of historical interest was set forth in the Holly Leaf of Sept.-Oct. 1929 concerning Wye River. On its very banks stands "The Wye House." It is said that the most beautiful scenery possible, can be obtained when, standing by the back gate of Wye, one sees the setting sun light up the many paneled windows in the orangery, linger on the sombre green of the great box arbors, touch the emerald edged duck pond and finally sink to rest on the farther shore of the wide river.

Another old brick mansion on the Eastern Shore, is "Hope House." It is accounted for as to its significance in the December issue of 1929.

An article no less informative was published in the Holly-Leaf during Oct. 1930 in regard to the "Mason-Dixon Line." No spot can possibly be more important than it is. It was determined by two English surveyors, Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon.

There lies on a cliff near Queens-town, Maryland, an interesting old building, "Blackbeard." Tradition, according to the November issue of 1930, says it was once owned by a blood-thirsty pirate, Blackbeard, hence the name.

The Indians were first to discover Mardela Springs, the history of which was presented to us in February's issue in 1931. It is situated on a romantic stream called Baron Creek.

Kent County claims a beautiful spot, not less historic—known as "Monument at the Battle Ground, Caule's Field". Its significance was brought out in an article of 1931 during March.

Last but probably the most interesting of all the articles is that one appearing in the issue of April and May 1931 introducing "The Becky Phipps." This is an eleven hundred pound British Cannon" named for an old colored woman.

This ends the list of articles that have been published in the last four years. In the future we hope to discover many more interesting spots and add them to the historical collection of our own Eastern Shore.

MILDRED WEST, Sr. III.

### STUDENTS EXTEND

#### WELCOME TO FACULTY

(Continued from page 1)

and has resumed her work in her former capacity. And because of her fulfilled ambition we should all be better teachers. Welcome home, friend!

Dr. William J. Holloway is the able principal of S. N. S. He has been with the Normal School since it opened. In fact our S. N. S. is largely Dr. Holloway's vision. Several years before this appointment in 1925 he received his A. M. degree from Columbia University and while here, in 1928, his Ph.D. from the same institution. Perhaps it's these insignificant-looking initials after his name that accounts for his wonderful choice of words and use of Latin phrases. Just stay around for a while, and you can see for yourself.



## CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

## Heard in English Class

"Bake your cookies in a hot oven."  
Mrs. B.: "Virginia, who is doing the baking?"  
Virginia: "The oven."

Instructor: "You don't have to stand to give that report."  
Bright One: "Sometimes I talk better when I lie."

Brighter One: "Sometimes I lie better when I sit."

Girl: "May I have Coslee—History of Elementary Mathematics?"  
Librarian: "We don't have it."

Girl: "Yes you do, it's for Mr. Caruthers' Class."  
Librarian: "You mean Cajori—History of Elementary Mathematics."

Instructor: "Miss is there a question about this sentence,"

(While drinking a glass of lemonade, an ant crawled under Harvey's collar.)

Freshman: "Yes um, what did he do with the glass?"

Instructor: "Correct this sentence please Miss, (While crocheting a piece of lace, the Big Circus elephant passed our house.)"

Freshman: "The Big Circus elephant was crocheting a piece of lace when he passed our house."

Instructor: (to a senior) "What did you gain from your Hygiene class last term?"

Senior: "Ten pounds."

Harriet takes her shoes off and holds them in her hand while she is getting weighed.

Some of the Freshies can't understand why it is that someone pushes an electric button in the halls every minute.

Sunday morning as we were all leaving for church Alma was heard to say, "Miss Ruth, your dress is certainly pretty."

Miss Ruth meekly replied, "Thank you."

Alma said, "Oh, you should have said—'You must wear it.'"

Miss Ruth said "I will wear it."

## WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF:—

Alta were a Noose instead of a Nuce.  
Mildred were East instead of West.  
Dorothy were a Seamstress instead of a Taylor.

Faith were a Mountain instead of a Cliff.

Josephine were Sa red instead of Devine.

Pauline were Can instead of May.

Katherine were Gardens instead of Parks.

Hilda were a Quire instead of a Gross.

Katherine were Wood instead of Cole.

Anne were Coal instead of Wood.

Welfred were Weak instead of Abell.

Ryda were a Thug instead of a Crook.

Lucille were a Baker instead of a Miller.

Louise were Pines instead of Seeders.

Bobbie were Sharpely instead of Shipley.

Lucy were a Worker instead of a Parker.

Margaret were a Steward instead of a Stewart.

GLADYS PERDUE

## FIFTY FRESHMEN ENROLLED

(Continued from page 1)

## Wicomico County

Wicomico High School: Imogene Caruthers, Anna Belle Clark, Gertrude Farlow, Emily Givans, Edwina Heatwole, Martita Lilliston, Elizabeth Ruark, Margaret Tilghman; Sharptown High School: Lucille Miller.

## Worcester County

Snow Hill High School: Gladys Perdue, Helen Stevenson; Buckingham High School: Thelma Bradford, Margaret Scott.

## THE NEWS OF "BIG NOSE BOBBY'S" DEATH

## A Story

As usual the men had all gathered around the village store to "chaw" their tobacco and "spin yarns".

On this particular evening the men seemed to be all wrapped up in their own thoughts, or at least there was a solemnity spread over the place. For a while it appeared that no one dared to break the spell, but suddenly Big Andry "chawed" a little harder than usual. He began to speak slowly.

May I add that, when Big Andry spoke every one stopped and listened. The very gruff tone demanded to be heard.

"I jest knowed it was a goin' to hapn fur I seed a tokin oft tother night."

The few youngsters who were sitting around the stove began to shiver and draw closer to their pa's. Finally one brave one spoke up and inquired,

"Uncle Andry, whut didye see?"

Now Andry, was waiting for someone to ask him this.

"Wall, tother night whin pop 'en me went agunnin' 'twas long afore daybreak whin pap was alayin in the blind 'en I was in the boat. Thar riz right out of the marsh somethin' whut looked light; thin I seed whut it was." (He paused and "chawed" awhile. Finally he resumed his solemn speech) "It was a 'Jack ma Lantern'."

Every lower jaw in the store dropped for they all knew that this was every bit true and that the "Jack ma Lantern" had been the token of "Big Nose Bobby's" death.

R. TYLER

## WHY I CAME TO SALISBURY NORMAL SCHOOL

When I entered high school I had one large ambition, and that ambition was to continue my education in a higher school of learning. As this was my ambition, and as I had decided that for my occupation I would like to teach in an elementary school, the school for me to attend was a normal school.

After looking over the various normal schools, I decided that Salisbury Normal School would be the place for me. There were many factors, which influenced my decision. First, the many girls that had graduated from Salisbury Normal school were well trained for teachers. The school was greatly recommended in its ability to give a higher education, and many spoke of the beauty and comforts of the school.

I am at Salisbury Normal School, and I certainly am glad that I selected it as my school.

JOSEPHINE DEVINE, '34.

## THE COLLEGE STUDENT

In order that she may become a student, a girl must have definitely decided why she has come to college. She has come to prepare herself for some special work and the greater part of her time must be spent in accomplishing this.

Her lessons should be prepared in a systematic manner and she should be ready to join in class discussion. To lead the class should not be her aim, but to learn and to do her bit to help others to learn more about the topic being studied.

She should be ready to join in school activities, for what we learn in class is only a part of what college can teach us. She should be sociable. She may join a few of the school clubs, but should join no more than she can find time to participate in without taking time from her studies.

Her personal appearance will always be neat and attractive, but she does not have to be the best dressed person in the school.

She will be true to her friends and her beliefs, will have a high sense of honor, will be a friend of the members of the faculty, and will endeavor to cooperate with them. She will possess genuine school spirit and do all in her power to keep up the school's high standards.

EMILY TURNER, Freshman II

## THE MUMMY OF A CAT

During the summer I went to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The most interesting thing I saw there was a mummy. It was not the mummy of a person, but of a cat. I later found out that the cat was a very sacred animal to the ancient Egyptians, and was preserved just like a nobleman or some very wealthy person.

MYRA SILVESTER, Grade 6.

## A BOOK REPORT

I read a most interesting book this summer. It was called, "Little Maid of Maryland." In it I learned much of the history of Maryland. I liked one chapter in it very much. Peggy Stewart, a little girl, took her friend for a ride in her pony cart. Peggy told her servants to get out and help the girl in. To show how wonderful the ponies were she sent the whip singing over the ponies' ears and away they started. For a moment the girls were so astonished they didn't know what to do. The ponies were running as if they were wild. The question came to the girls, "Would they ever stop?" Peggy started to cry because she thought they would never stop. After running for two or three blocks the ponies stopped. When the negro caught up he quieted them and started back to the stables. The friend made up her mind never to go riding in a pony cart unless the driver was in it, too.

AUDREY STEWART, Grade 5.

## AUTUMN

Down the street with lots of clatter,  
Came many feet, pitter-patter.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" was the talk  
On this lovely jollysome walk

Hither, hither everywhere,  
Never a worry, never a care.

Flowers were scattered about the ground,  
Trees were making a gleeful sound,

Leaves were turning scarlet and gold  
Pine trees were standing straight and bold.

Everything happy on this bright day.  
Everything happy in its own kind of way.

RUTH LONG, Grade 7.

## AUTUMN

Autumn comes but once a year.  
Let's be happy while it's here.  
The leaves are slowly falling down,  
Soon they will cover the ground,  
Some are red, others are gold,  
That's because they're growing old.

Rake up the leaves and have some fun,  
Then on them you can jump and run,  
Collect the leaves of a different kind  
To see how many you can find.

Don't you think autumn is great  
And makes a very good playmate?  
MARY LOUISE LONG, Grade 5.

## A RIDDLE

I furnish food for some insects.  
White, sticky juice comes out of my body when it is broken. My blossoms are pretty and grow in clusters near the top. After the blossoms drop, a seed pod grows where they have been. Each pod is packed full of flat brown seeds with filmy sails. When my pods open my little children fly away. What am I?

Grade 3.

## MY VISIT

You should have been with me on the farm. I stayed there a week. Grandpa was so nice to let me ride the pony everyday. It was heaps of fun. I did not know how to gallop, but grandpa tried hard to teach me. He finally succeeded. That was the most enjoyable week I ever spent.

CHARLOTTE HOBBS, Grade 4.

## THE STAFF

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

## MY TRIP

I took the most delightful trip this summer with my parents. On our way to Alabama we passed through Cave City, Kentucky. We decided to visit one of the caves. Some friends of ours told us the Mammoth Onyx cave was the most wonderful, so this was the one we selected. We entered it by means of steps. When we got inside we felt a great deal cooler than we did on the outside. It was lighted by electric lights. The rocks were of different colors—brown, green, gold, and silver. These colors were caused by different minerals in the rocks. Our guide pointed some pictures formed by the rocks. One looked like a bunch of bananas, another resembled Lincoln's face. We saw stalagmites and stalactites and many other wonderful things formed by rocks. There were many passage ways and little streams in them. We could have spent hours in this wonderful fairyland.

REESE HARVEY, Grade 4.

## HOW I BROUGHT JOY TO DADDY

Daddy appreciated the big surprise I had for him. He came home late Friday evening with a lawn mower to cut the grass. As he drove up I had just completed it. He was so pleased that he gave me a dime. I am going to make him happy again.

NORMAN HOLLAND, Grade 4.

## MY KITTY

I'll never forget the first time I saw my kitty. One afternoon as I was coming home from the store a pretty little soft fluffy kitten ran across the street. It followed me home. I gave her some sweet milk and she purred just as much as to say, "I thank you." Now it is a part of our family.

ELOISE MORRIS, Grade 3.

## MY CAT

I have a cat named Tom. Everytime my brother shoots his gun Tom will run see if he shot a bird. I like something to pet.

BASIL TRUITT, Grade 1.

## MY TRIP

One night, when I was in Atlantic City, mother and father took me into the Fun House. There were two clowns. One had a broom. He was waving it and saying, "Come in folks". The other clown was dancing with a little man or midget. The clowns made me think of a circus.

ADELINE POWELL, Grade 2.

## MY PET

I have a pet. Its name is Rin Tin Tin Pedro Kitty Cornell. When I want him I get a peanut. After he eats it he gets upon my lap. Then I pet him. He shakes hands with me. I like him very much.

DOROTHY CORNELL, Grade 2.

Last summer father and mother went on a trip. They left us with grandmother. She has a large pond with pretty fish. Daddy said if we were good he would get some fish for us. After he came back he bought us a fish bowl and four fish. Then Jack and I were glad we were good children.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 2.

## MY PUPPY

I have a little puppy at home. He is just about a foot long. Every morning when mother lets him out he runs upstairs to me. When we take him out doors he chases around the yard. He is so frisky that we think we will have to get harness for him.

"TEDDY" WHITE, Grade 2.

## MY NEW PET

Yesterday, Mr. Bounds gave me a little kitten. This morning when I went to the door to get him he ran under the house. When I was sitting on the steps trying to think of some idea how to catch him, he came upon the porch. I was so still he did not know I was there. Then I caught him. When he knows me better I hope he will love me and do tricks for me.

THOMAS BARNES, Grade 1.

## MICKEY

We are glad Hunter Mann brought his real monkey into our room. His name is Mickey. He jumped upon the desk and pulled our flowers from the bowl. He ate the stems of the nasturtiums and threw the blossoms on the floor. He jumped upon the ledge and tried to climb the window pole. Hunter has taught Mickey one trick. He will shake hands with his master. The monkey was very interesting to us because we are studying about things we have seen at the circus.

DOROTHY DEAN TOWNSEND, Grade 2.

## AN UNSUCCESSFUL CAKE

That poor cake! I'll never forget the time of it. I had made a cake and had put in more sugar than flour. After about ten minutes in the oven I wanted to see it. When I opened the oven-door, it fell and the juice in the bottom ran out. The sugar was boiling. When I took it out it had turned hard. Mother put pieces of it in dishes with sauce and raisins. At dinner it was so hard I had to use all my strength to cut it. Can you imagine trying to eat it?

ROBERTA MORRIS, Grade 6.

## MY BEST EXPERIENCE

You should have been to the waterworks the first time I went down the sliding board into the water. When I came down, instead of holding my nose I did the opposite. My Uncle happened to be there and I said to him, "Don't let—" but it was too late. Under the water I went and touched the bottom. It didn't take me long to get up. When I did get up, I had a mouth full of dirty water. I hope I can do better than that next time.

FRANCES TAYLOR, Grade 6

## A NARROW ESCAPE

My second boat ride nearly proved disastrous. As we got out into the middle of the lake a storm came up and our boat began to tumble in the rolling waves. The lightning flashed all around us and the thunder pealed. After about ten minutes the storm died down and we began to lose our fear, when suddenly the end of our boat caught on fire. We had a hard time putting the fire out and before we knew it we were on the other side of the lake. To our surprise we found our parents waiting for us. We jumped in the car and sped home rapidly, happy because of our narrow escape.

MARY SHOCKLEY, Grade 7

## HOW WE WILL ENTERTAIN OUR VISITORS

Soon we will invite Miss Riall's class to visit us. We will ask them to guess riddles we have made about things we have seen in the circus. We are drawing and bringing pictures for the bulletin board. On the sandtable we will have a parade. The animals will be made of clay. We will have cages for the wild animals. We will sing songs and say poems about the circus. We hope the third grade will guess all of our riddles.

BETTY McBRIETY, Grade 2