Commencement Activities June 9 to 13

VOLUME VI

SALISBURY, MD., APRIL, 1932

No. 8

# STUDENT BODY ELECTS MOST POPULAR

Miss Ebling Is Chosen "Miss S. N. S." Miss Simpkins Is Honor Student

With the close of the 1932 Popularity Contest of the Evergreen Staff we are very happy to announce the winners of the contest: Miss Caroline Ebling is to represent "Miss S. N. S."; the Senior with the highest scholastic standing is Miss Audrey Simpkins, while Miss Faith Clift was a close second to Miss Simpkins; Miss Virginia Horsey was chosen "Most Literary", Miss Susie Lee Spriggs "Most Beautiful", and Miss Mary Corkran the "Best Athlete".

"Miss S. N. S." is the one girl who best typifies the ideal student. She has the additional honor of being crowned Queen of the May during the annual May Day festivities. Miss Ebling, to whom this honor goes, was chosen by her fellow students. who used the following standards as a guide in voting:

- 1. Healthy (physically fit)
- Friendly (good mixer)
- Versatile
- Dependable (honest, punctual, truthful, trustworthy)
- 5. Loyal to school and to classmates (makes an honest effort to meet the curriculum requirements and supports the activities of her class, society, and club.)
- Good moral character, and sympathetic with religious activities.
- 7. At least an average participant in class work.
- Attractive personality (dress, manners, disposition, habits of speech, demeanor in and out of class)
- Leadership (has done something tangible to make the school a better school)
- 10. Cooperative (courtesy, tact, respect for authority, respect for property, respect for rights of others)
- 11. Possesses a high quality of professional spirit.

An honor which each girl having the ability and ambition can bestow on herself is "Most Scholastic". This is truly a high honor and she wins it by her accomplishments during the two years she is in Normal School. Both Miss Simpkins, who ranks first, and Miss Clift, the second in rank, have made enviable records.

Standards used for helping determine to whom the other honors go

# Most Beautiful

- 1. Is pretty without artificial make-up
- 2. Well proportioned figure
- 3. Good complexion
- 4. Dresses neatly and becomingly Possesses charm

# Most Literary

- 1. Has an appreciation for the finer things in literature
- Can make an impromptu talk
- Can preside over a meeting
- 4. Is a contributor to the school paper (not necessarily a written article, but at least some suggestion to aid the staff)
- 5. Can write an article which is correct in form and diction

# Best Athlete

- 1. Is a member of the Athletic Association
- 2. Is a member of at least one
- 3. Helps to advance the athletic interests of the school
- Attends practice uncomplainingly when summoned
- Plays the game fairly
- Exhibits good sportsmanship
- We offer you congratulations candidates of 1932.

#### WILL GIVE CONTEST PLAYS

As is the custom in our school, the two rival societies, namely, the Carnean and Baglean, will give plays as a part of their annual contest. They will be in the form of short one-act productions, which will be shown successively on the same evening. A small admission fee will be charged to the public and to the members of the school.

Tryouts for both plays have been held, and due to the numbers of responses, two strong cases are antici-Promises for interesting scenery and costumes have also been given. The Carnean play will be under the direction of student coaches assisted by Dr. Edna M. Marshall who will lend aid in her usual inimitable way. The Bagleans are lookforward to intense practise after the holidays when Mrs. Marvin W. Thomas will be back at the helm.

#### HOLLAND OVER-THE-SEA

To go to bed in England on a dark and stormy night with the waves swishing uncomfortably close to the porthole of your cabin and to wake up in Holland on a bright and sunny morning-that is one of the joys of foreign travel. Holland overthe-sea is a favorite land for storytellers and for children, they imagine all of the people in wide blue breeches or billowing white bonnets and they hear on every hand the clikety-

clock of the wooden shoes. Holland -in reality is a very different place, but none the less fascinating for all that.

At 6 A. M. on a sunshiny Sunday in August the writer opened her eyes to gaze upon the flattest, greenest country that she had ever seen. She looked around for the windmills and the wooden shoes, but they were not in evidence for Holland which greatly resembles our Eastern Shore in contour and in elevation, has also largely adopted our methods in drainage, in footwear and in work-aday clothes; but, as she bowled along the road toward Amsterdam many other interesting sights met her eye. Everybody goes to church in Holland, and everybody rides a bicycle The tourist bus slowed down to permit the minister's family, a large procession, to get in line on the highway; first came the minister himself with a broad brimmed black hat, flopping coat tails, and a small boy perched on the handle bars; next his plump wife pedaled serenely along with the baby on her lap; the young ady daughter of the family followed then two small boys on the same bike; and finally grandma brought up the rear. She must have weighed at least two hundred, she wore a fullskirted tight-waisted black woolen dress, and on her head a stiff black sailor hat perched atop a beautiful white lace cap with ear lappets. In Holland the bicycle has the right of way,-it is licensed and parked in regular parking spots just as our automobiles. In the city of Amsterdam alone there are 150,000 licensed bicycles, and in the Hague almost that many. Even Queen Wilhelmina and Princess Juliana are said to be ardent cyclists. The little Dutch houses of story-book land are quite true, so trim, so brightly painted and decorated with the most beautiful hand-made lace curtains that the writer has ever seen. Every house has its bordering canal, its field of cabbages and its friendly cow, for Holland is still the land of milk and cheese and the cow is its greatest factory. Although the people of Holland have adopted tennis shoes and sweater suits for general wear, and windmills are gradually passing out of use, yet certain sections still keep their old costumes and customs and all visi-

endam and the Isle of Maarken. The (Continued on page 4, column 2)

tors to Holland should see Edam, Vol-

# FOUR STUDENTS WILL ATTEND CONFERENCE PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS

The Misses Nickerson, Ruark, D. Jones, Pridham, Will Represent

For the first time in its young existence, the Salisbury Normal School will be represented at the Annual Meeting of the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers in New York City on April 7-9 inclusive. On the afternoon of April 6, Dr. Wm. J. Holloway, Miss Virginia Harwood, and the Misses Anna Metta Pridham, Doris Jones, Betty Ruark, and Ruth Nickerson will leave for New York to attend the conference.

Besides "Seeing New York", as a'l folks want to do who have never been to the Nation's Metropolis, there are other motives in mind for attending. These are (1) To promote acquaintance and common understanding among the student groups for better and more effective cooperation in the school for the enrichment of student's lives as pros pective teachers. (2) To disseminate information of instances that have been effective in other schools as a means to promote this desired feeling among students. (3) To help each student to become imbued with a greater desire to cooperate with the faculty in establishing this perfected homogeneous feeling. (4) To get an idea of the amount of responsibility assumed by students in other schools in relation to policy forming, organization, administrative and instructional leadership; and to increase their degree of responsibility, and have an opportunity to display a little "professional spirit". (5) To aid faculty in making public opinion favorable toward the significance and importance of the school and its function; namely, to prepare teachers for the public schools.

Among the items of interest appearing on the program are the annual business meeting of delegate body, and the student divisions of subjects of interest to the delegates. These are centered about the problems that are prominent in all the schools. Several six minute reports will be given by delegates. The topic to be treated by Miss Ruth Nickerson, a representative of this school, is "Developing the Art of Entertaining Visitors".

There will also be a banquet for he faculty and delegates on Friday evening. Some of the noted speak ers scheduled on this part of the program are H. A. Brown, President American Association of Teacher Colleges; Walter Damrosch; Lorado Taft, Sculptor; Samuel C. Shumucker, Scientist; and Wilson Mac-Donald, Canadian poet. The primary educational value of this banquet is the Quest for the More Abundant Life through the fields of Music, Art, Poetry, Science, Philosophy, and Religion.

#### FRESHMAN LEADS BASKET-THROW CONTEST

How many baskets can you throw in one minute? This is the question being asked throughout the school. The contest is being staged in the gym, any student is eligible. So far a Freshman leads with a score of 34 baskets, but a Senior is close by with a 32 score. Who will come out on top-A Senior or Freshman? Watch for the next issue of our paper and find out. The high scorers are as follows: Frances Larrimer (34), Doris Jones (32), Mable Spence (32), Alta Nuce (29), Rebecca Medford (28), Margaret Stewart (27), Mary Coulby (26), Josephine Devine (25).

#### BREAK GROUND FOR FINAL BUILDING UNIT

The ground for the foundation of the final unit necessary for the completion of the Salisbury Normal School was broken on Saturday morning, March 19. The formal ceremony however, was not performed until Tuesday, March 22, immediately after assembly. At that time the faculty and the entire student body proceeded to the grounds and formed a half circle around the spot which the large colonial fireplace will occupy in the new social room at the south end of the build-

The Normal Home Association, lifted the first spadefull of soil, and Miss Beatrice Parker, president of the Day Student's Organization, also dug a few spadefulls. After Dr. Holloway had duly indulged himself by taking pictures of the scene, the body moved around to the east side of the building where the gymnasium will be built. There Miss Helen Jamart, director of physical education, broke the ground on the spot where her office will be located, Miss Mary Corkran, president of the Athletic Association, assisted her. Miss Jamart insisted upon, and did, preserve a glassfull of the soil as a souvenir. Again Dr. Holloway took views of the ceremony, history in the

And so Salisbury Normal School has formally and very ceremoniously started on the final lap of the building project. We long to see it finished, and stand as a memorial to the one and all who made it possible.

#### HOLLY LEAF REPRESENTED AT C. S. P. A.

Twelve hundred high school normal school, and teachers' college editors attended the three day convention of the eighth annual meeting of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association held in New York on March 10, 11, and 12. Students from all over the United States and one representative from Korea were present

The Holly Leaf Staff was represented by four delegates and two faculty members. Miss Anne Matthews and Dr. W. J. Holloway.

Features of educational interest made up the sessions of the conven-Prominent journalists and authorities held discussions on special phases of newspaper work in school publications.

newspapers, and the Holly Leaf cap tured third place among the normal school and teachers' college publications.

#### ATHLETIC EXHIBITION WILL BE HELD

The Normal School students will present their annual Athletic exhibition at the armory on Friday evening, April 15, under the direction of Miss Helen L. Jamart, instructor of physical education at the school. Every student in the school participates in this exhibition in some form of athletics. Along with the usual class stunts and dances, comes the hit-of-the-season basket-ball game between the Senior and the Freshman classes. Here's wondering which will fly higher, the blue and white (Senior) or the old rose and silver (Freshman). (Remember the high flying of the blue and white in November).

Let's go down to the gym And find out who's going to win On April the fifteenth.

Atom from atom yawns as far As moon from earth, or star from -EMERSON.

# COMMENCEMENT PROMISES VARIED ACTIVITIES FOR SCHOOL

Four Days Will Cover Schedule Of Year's Final Features

The climax to the year's program for the Seniors of Salisbury Normal School will take place at S. N. S. between the dates of June 9 and June 13. This series of programs will be the varied commencement activities, sponsored by the Senior Class.

June Joyance, the first of these activities will be held June 9 and 10. This event is divided into two parts: a supper under the auspices of the entire student body to be held June 9, and a play to be given by the Normal Elementary School, June 10. A bazaar in charge of the Elementary School Parent Teachers Association will be held both nights.

The schedule for June 11 is full. In the morning the Senior Class Day Exercise will be held. The night of that day the Induction of the Graduates into the Alumni will be held. Then the Alumni and former seniors as equals will join in the Alumni Reception and Dance.

On Sunday, June 12 at 3 o'clock the Baccalaureate Sermon for the Seniors will be held in S. N. S. Bishop George W. auditorium. Davenport will address the graduates.

The concluding event will be the Senior Commencement services to be held June 13, 11:00 A. M. The speaker will be Carveth Wells, a noted English explorer. Mr. Wells resides at the Explorer's Club in New York City at present, and is often heard over the radio.

The subjects to be chosen by various speakers have not as yet been divulged, but with such noted speakers they are certain to be worthwhile. The public as well as the entire student body is cordially invited to attend, with the exception of Saturday night, June 11, all the forthcoming

# USES HISTORIC SPADE

"Little spade will you tell, Do you know the story well, Of the Salisbury Normal School?"

It is true that the spade, if it could speak, could tell you about nearly every important event in the life of S. N. S.

When the school started in 1924, the Building Commission along with Prizes were awarded later to the that of the High School assembled on this "vacant" lot for the ground breaking. At that time no special implement had been considered, hence the contractor went to his truck and took out a new spade. Mr. Charles R. Disharoon turned the first spadefull of earth.

Since then every visiting notable, who has planted shrubbery or trees of any kind, has used this spade. Among those who have used it are: Dr. William C. Bagley, Miss Mabel Carney, Dr. Frank McMurray, several of our County Superintendents, State officers of the Congress of Parents and Teachers Association, and officers of the student organizations of school.

Here's to the spade which helped to start, finish, and beautify the Maryland State Normal School at

# **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS!**

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

The paper is ours-yours and mine. It is through cooperation that we make our paper what we want it. Remember our motto! Cooperation and service!



The Holly Leaf



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APRIL, 1932

#### "A SOLILOQUY"

Do students at this Normal School receive from it as much as they A popular retort to your resolution lorey is fairly safe. could? Are they as happy as they could be? Is the attitude of faculty will be that it is undemocratic. You and students one to be lauded? Such a stream of questions constantly must remember, however, that popufills my mind in the few leisure moments I have to devote to the lar election is only a weak pretense thought of the school. Probably I am assuming too much authority of democracy, and that to please and am incompetent to answer these satisfactorily. Everyone must numbers of people by letting them ence, "and then if he doesn't formulate a solution for his own problems as best he can, so here I elect whom they want for an office. spill. pass an opinion or a reply to my own questions.

Do Normal School students receive as much from this school as to reward each individual with that butt, and as he rose, layed it noisethey could? I would say, "No." No man, we are told, does all he position that he has earned through lessly upon the table, and proceeded can. We get from our life just what we put in it; therefore, I contend work. An historical parallel to this toward the window to verify these we cannot get from our school all it offers, for the best results from the can be drawn of the Civil Service courses are not always received. The reasons for this, perhaps, are due System as begun under Roosevelt's ing in the court below his windows. Great piles of socks to darn from to inadequate efforts or accomplishments of the students and the meth- administration. This applies only to He was a lean, agile man, tall, and ods or procedures of the courses. The latter is not to be wholly an adapplicants for an employment which had the habit of looking up from verse criticism for, since every class possesses different characteristics, requires a definite skill. Likewise, under his eyebrows in a very disthe instructor can only use the procedure he believes to be best until he in our school, should your merit sysfinds one which is successful with his group. The condition with the tem be applicable to those on the eyes roved the room for an instant students lies in the fact that Time prevents. What do we do with our staff and not to class or society offi- before he raised the curtain to look time? Yes, there are athletics, society affairs, dramatics, class meet- cers? ings, and some outside fun. Are these going to be a part of our life I shall watch the developments of the moonlight spilling over the edges when we become a full pledged teacher? Probably the modification this case with much interest, and of surrounding apartment houses and And education's toll is horror would come with not lessening the quantity of extra-curricular activi- shall be hoping all the while it will an occasional cat slinking into the ties, but limiting the participation of students. By that is meant do pass the faculty and student council. shadows. Suddenly, he caught sight not let one group of people participate every time some special feature Here's hoping, and I remain is presented in the school. This would also take care of the opportunity for one hundred per cent participation by the student body.

In order to receive the maximum benefits offered by the school it is necessary to be happy. Are the students as happy as they could Dear Editor: be? Brims tells us a good life is one that is composed of contentment I think this matter of not borrowand happiness. It is necessary that we live a good life so happiness must ing any clothes is over-emphasized. be acquired. Well do we know we must find our own happiness. As Why shouldn't we borrow from a far as the class work is concerned, the desired happiness is realized. friend whom we know is perfectly bring five toughtes along in his vest Continuous fussing causes people to be scared to budge, results safe? Anyway, we are doing it at in a poor life, poor scholarship, and a dominant urge to halt in your our own risk. To be tagged, "not journey to your star.

Perhaps the third question should not be discussed here. I believe cause of this one small side of our and know we have on our staff some of the finest and best people that character is unfair. Everyone of us ry!" could be found should a world tour be made for a staff; yet individuals has a desire to dress up and look her do have faults, be it student or faculty. I've often heard a word to best. It gives us more confidence the wise is sufficient. I believe the faculty would be better satisfied and praise to know that we are with its students if the adverse criticisms to be offered were addressed dressed well. If one has a dependto the ones they were intended for instead of others. Being a dormi- able friend who will lend some piece with two whiskey flasks and a sawedtory student, the trend of opinion seems to sanction that.

nuisance as Mencken. However, if Mr. Mencken felt as greatly con-think, however, that we should want cerned and alarmed about the existing conditions at that period as I to be distinguished by our own do about these, I will have to release some of the condemnation I have clothes and not wear each others court outside. for him.

AN INTERESTED SENIOR.

# CONGRATULATIONS

The Holly Leaf is to be congratulated for its good fortune in attribute part of the cost to the lightobtaining from its contributors an increasingly sincere type of article. ing effects in the pageant and also to Each time a number is issued, there is evidence of the fact that the the time of year. February, as we students are putting more of themselves into what they write, and that all know, was the darkest month we they are writing willingly. The reader no longer feels that the article had. This fact necessitated the use is either the best work of the class, or just an English "composition". of lights practically all day in var-The stilted phrases and the feeling of compulsion are gone. One finds lous rooms in the dormitory. There in their stead student interpretation, student opinion, and student ex- is also another factor to consider pression.

No real paper is worthy of the name unless each contributor feels the responsibility for the sincerity of his work. Unless he writes honestly, his article loses its force; unless he writes willingly, it loses the imprint of his personality; unless he writes his best, it loses its effectiveness. The present character of the Holly Leaf reveals a realization of these facts. The result is a paper reflecting the ideas and ideals of bill made the girls realize the signa growing student body.

A READER.

# LIVING MOST

The educational value of the extra-curricular activities in normal school is underestimated by the average student. Too little emphasis is placed on social development in all its phases.

A normal school education, giving as it does all the advantages of a larger college to a more select group, offers an excellent advantage to the alert student. If you want the best that school can offer, participate fully in all extra-curricular activities. When your character is more fully developed you may still spend all the time you desire on the Senior play entitled "The Bride books but now take every opportunity to improve yourself. Take an Elect" which was presented April 5 active part in the societies. Join some one or two of the various orga- does not appear in this issue of our nizations and work for them after you become a member. Go out in paper. We beg to be pardoned as door. Jarvis immediately began to a big way for athletics. Begin your musical career by joining the this was due to a misunderstanding. In other words open the door to opportunity's first knock.

MALLOREY WAS MURDERED YOUR POINTS OF VIEW

Dear Editor:

Somehow, wind of your propose Merit System" has reached me. take it, that the staff wishes to fill ts positions in the future through ers will be determined solely by per- Mallorey? Is he safe?" sonal merit. This plan may have its faults, but on the whole, I believe it .... Editor-in-Chief but it is being given a timely intro- ill used table polishing a pistol. Be-Associate Editor duction as something which befits hind him by the stove stood Beulah. ..Literary Editor the beginning of an historic era in She wasn't his wife, but the nearest ....Art Editor year class" is bound to make changes Business Manager enough to fit its needs.

My sympathetic attitude toward .Freshman Reporter reasons, the main one being that the merit system will abolish nomination be found?" by the faculty, as it will popular election by the student body. Not that these methods are evil, but that they are unnecessary, when the best ability can be obtained otherwise. of the kind in these parts. Yes, Mal is not as desirable for the whole as

Signed by: Anyone in favor of it.

dependable" to all the faculty be- I've got to repump Mallorey. . . I suppose I've said too much, and have made myself as great a think it is all right to borrow it. I Club" had begun a preparation for Columbus crossed the Delaware every day

ANOTHER FRESHMAN.

Dear Editor:

There has been quite a bit of disussion the last few days regarding the large electric light bill. I should nss of the students. It has been my experience many times to go by cooms which were unoccupied, and see several lights on full tilt.

I think the posting of the light ures on conservation of lights. feel that the girls are earnestly striving to be more conisderate in the use of lights. I firmly believe that this month's bill will be considerably diminished.

FRESHMAN I.

(Continued on page 3, column 1)

# REGRETS!

We regret to say that a notice of

(Editor's Note .- For the first time this year we print a story. Do you want additional stories? Let us hear from you through "Points of View.")

"Police! There's the police series of tryouts, whereby staff offi- Jarvis! They're coming! Where's

Bee Bowan came running down a ong corridor and into a small dimly s an admirable one. Not only that, lighted room, where sat Jarvis at an Communion. our Normal School. The first "three thing to it that he had at present, so The symphony, it was all right. She lifted a hardened Of Union. face as Bee entered.

"Didn't you hear me? There are the staff's vision is due to several policemen swarming around the place. Is Mallorey where he can't

Jarvis sunk unconcernedly in his chair, gesturing meanlessly with hi weapon. "Policeman, Bee, my child? Plenty

"Hasn't let out any of the yearnedfor dope as yet?"

"No. He's got ten minutes to tell," replied Jarvis with growing vehem- I'd picture souls as bad if they were

His fiery eyes fell on the gleaming As this which seems so like an they crouched and darted from

shadow to shadow. The man at the window spun around on his heel and called for Bee, who rushed into his presence.

"Get Redding, quick! Tell him to from insomnia—he'll know. . He's got eight minutes. . . So hur-

"I getcha!" cried Bee as she ran for the phone. Beulah had hidden herself in a huge cedar chest in the Of dates there are an awful sight, corner, and Jarvis had disappeared And the I study day and night, bluecoated callers who occupied the

"Are you sure it's him?" breathed At Concord and at Lexington,

hief Riley "Chief," answered Officer Jones his voice strangely quivering, "It's him! I know it's him! Don't you think I know that manner he has of carrying his shoulders and the hesitation of his gait? I tell you, he's got Mallorey, my pal Mallorey. He'll kill him! I know him!"

Jones' voice rang out so sharply that it caused him to duck instinctively, and to look around cautiously. May boast that their forefathers "Divide yourselves, men," ordered Riley. "Six of us will investigate the hang out in question, myself in charge; six others must be on hand for a back-up; Officer Max, head the Cried, "Give me liberty or death," reserve of half dozen. The remaining four must guard the building the while. Jones, you stay with me. Since you're still young and not mean enough to face the devil, I'll go first to ward off all wayward chicken feed. All set, men? Let's Remember, "nil admir-

Meanwhile Redding and his five associates had assembled in Jarvis' And the Smith tribe started then and quarters by means of a hidden door maintained for that purpose. All of them were armed to the teeth, and But we did not have any Smiths to were apparently hungering for action. Redding, a thick-set, burly litcontents of one of Jarvis' flasks, and Rentucky was settled by Daniel seemed nearly too jovial for so stupendous a moment. All signs of And I think the cow jumped over hilarity were put away, however, when a knock was heard at the

(Continued on page 3, column 2)

Poet's Corner

COMMUNION

Flowers at her home at Hoopers No wine nor bread is passed, The sky is darkening overhead, Yet one brief moment gives to me, Silently.

No organ peals its tones, No prayer is made, Yet pine trees in the glade Bespeak the majesty,

ANONYMOUS.

ON KEEPING HOUSE IN A HOUSE OF TEN

(A take-off on the heroic couplet)

Of all the ups and downs of earthly The worst of downs is being just a t seems to me if I were one of them,

seems no mortal state gets half

epitaph. Their ages seem to range from ten To yearling dreadnaughts bawling in

Whose only need is new feet doncha

With hoary bread-crumbs in the pudding to exation's child brings its untimely

All dishes in a sink present the fact.

sons sought of several figures which seemed to Not meaning any slight or slander One of those Freshmen again glint nervously in the blank glow as I'll come straight out and tell you

'd break away and view our sphere mundane And stare with envy at those half as sane.

# IOHNNY'S HISTORY LESSON

By Nixon Waterman

think of all the things at school A boy has got to do, That studying history as a rule, Is worst of all, don't you?

There's only one I've got just right, and that's 1492.

And we whipped the British fair

and square In 1492. We kept the Red Coats on the run, While the band played "Johnny get your gun, In 1492.

And the Indians standin' on the dock Asked, "What are you going to

And they said, "We seek your harbor drear, That our children's children's children dear.

In 1492. Pat Henry with his dying breath In 1492,

In 1492. And Barbara Frietchie, so 'tis said, Cried, "Shoot if you must this old gray head, But I'd rather it'd be your own in-In 1492.

Miss Pocahontas saved the life In 1492, Of John Smith, and became his wife, In 1492.

And now there's John Smith's every-In 1492.

In 1492:

In 1492. Ben Franklin flew his kite so high He drew the lightnin' from the sky, And Washington could not tell a lie In 1492.

MALLORY WAS MURDERED ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

On the evening of March 16 mem-

hers of the Holly Leaf staff visited the

home of Miss Anne Matthews, facul-

Columbia Scholastic Press Associa-

Shipley, and Audrey Simpkins,

embarrassment!

Shipley.

ni Column.

building.

elevator.

What do you think? Mrs. Ma

asked Clark to tell the class about

JAYS' Peace Treaty. Imagine her

On the evening of March 18,

at the home of Misses Margaret Mc-

celebrate the birthday of Miss Mc-

Allister. After games, dancing, and

refreshments, the troop marched in

at a reasonable hour. A great hour

the day were as follows: Dr. W. J.

Holloway, Misses Frances Schinn,

Helen Jamart, Viola Jones, Martita

Spence, Missouri Kendle, Nellie

Nordwall, Mable Dickey, Agnes Golt,

Dorothea O'Connor, and Blodwin

Sorry we have to disappoint

Erickson and Grey this time, but

perhaps in years to come we can put

several of those notices in the Alum-

(Continued from page 2, column 2)

Miss Matthews on first discovering

stockings by hanging her feet over

world Her change of facial ex-

"fuzzy" story on the trip up. Spend-

time. Wish you were here."

they could be ready in time.

Sharptown".

sey was the Holland Tunnel. Com-

paring each nook and corner of the

great metropolis to the "spires of

DIET!?!?

breakfast which has been planned

fifty-story building or lower.

Would ascend much higher than a vague horror, he joined in, "Yes

pretty good."

(Continued from page 2, column 4) re-examine the caller by "over-look-

ng" him through the transom. Evi-Miss Thelma Lusby was recently dently displeased by his surmises, he the week-end guest of Miss Dorothy ordered his followers to remain silent, which they did only too faithfully. For Riley, infuriated by his the "Old Dorchester House" of Dorreception, declared that the warrant chester County is one of the most in- possession of the celebrated Dr. We are glad to welcome back to S. N. S. Misses Thelma Bradford, Margaret Stewart, Sara Robinson, and Annabelle Jones after brief illsurging policemen. The six in re-political and social character.

serve soon followed, and the struggle ing, and yelling.

ty adviser of the Holly Leaf Staff. Struggling on the edge of a window sill with a huge antagonist, After a short business meeting duryoung Jones finally succeeded in ing which the representatives to the lurching himself away from the man. and at the same time in shoving tion gave "helps" they had received. him onto the avenue below. (Not a the group discussed the possibilities very receptive piece of payement, an of organizing a News Club. Those avenue.) Then for no reason at all, attending the meeting were: Misses Officer Jones turned the knob upon Roberta Tyler, Lucille Miller, Alta which he found his hand resting Nuce, Imogene Caruthers, Virginia opened a door, and walked into the Horsey, Margaret Tilghman, Blodwin room which it disclosed. He was somewhat stunned at its strange lighting when he first entered, but seated at a table. She lowered her forest with tomahawks and scalping Whig even to come in these quarters. head slightly, and looked at him for knives. an instant with deep, unblinking eyes. Their color was uncertain. number of girls at S. N. S gathered

Allister and Helen Jamart to help ran her hand through her maroon son, who brought much of his materlocks. It was Bee. "Pardon me," Jones offered with

a supplicating air. "You look as if you have been needing it all your life," she replied was had by all. Those who joined in wishing Miss McAllister a happy rigidly. "But just for spite I'm not birthday and many happy returns of going to, so you better take your 'conge' "

Although taken aback too violently to think out a suitable answer, he exportation of tobacco. Lilliston, Mary Woolston, Mabel said indefinitely,

> window and gazed out. As he turn- because of the many evidences of Poney. The Democrats forever ed to see if she was really still there, cultivated taste that it plainly shows. afterwards disapproved strongly the he was startled by a reflection in the It is paneled throughout and beau-political power of such a man, and mirror. It was Mallorey tied to a tifully ornamented with hand carv- in their speeches said, "We love

now. He could think. Then he opened his eyes, which encountered with house was passed from Harrison to in 1852 when Daniel Webster died, the same reflection in the glass. A Gustavus Scott of the Continental the Democrats lowered their flag at shot! He saw Mallorey slump against Congress. It was in the third story half mast for the fallen statesman. the trunk, and-his heart fairly lept of this house that Mr. Josiah Bayly mourning for the last time. This that the skyscraper was waving back "guard" of the Curb Exchange who thrown the gun through the window tinguished law student and private the Democratic party with the Dorwould be the most effective person to and had gone!

Scott. Later it was this same Mr. smile at, to obtain access to the The door by which he had entered was flung open, and a number of disgruntled racketeers, in the custo-Virginia Horsey explaining to the dy of some dishevelled officers, encredulous listener how she tore her tered.

"Just about given you up, Casey," the top of the tallest building in the said Rilev.

The latter gasped as he followed pressions while descending in the Jones' gaze to where Mallorey's limp form lay crumpled. Jarvis and Red- ents, Dr. and Mrs. Robert S. Kirk in ding looked at each other wildly. Imogene Caruthers telling a Riley in a ghastly voice addressed the force:

ing precious time in thinking up "Boys, here's something we overfitting epigrams for post cards, endhave been done before—no one in sister Mrs. C. E. Duncan of Baltiing up by writing "Am having a fine here during-Very well, let's go. more. We're all sleepy." Margaret Tilghman's adventures "We'll all go home and get some

in an automat. Doing Imogene's and sleep, won't we, Riley?" asked Jones Lucille's share of cleaning so that swervingly. He had suffered at the death of Mallorey, reasons being two Lucille Miller inquiring whether or not a railroad bridge in New Jer-

The next morning, at either end of a dust-laden desk sat two men. One, a more grave austere fellow the other, younger yet with a tired Riley and Jones. Riley was doing Matthews, at Cambridge. the talking: "Well, Jones, you're due for a pro

Students in dietetics at Vassar College have concocted a breakfast motion. We've got them. And by Edna M. Marshall were guests of which contains energy enough to en- Jove we'll find out who murdered Mrs. George Mar Scheck in Baltiable a man to ascend from the Mallorey by 2:10 this afternoon. O more. They also attended the play, ground to the top of a fifty-story pardon." (Riley had forgotten what "The Barretts of Wimpole Street". building. Included in the menu are pals Jones and the deceased had a five-pound porterhouse steak, been.)

cakes and two apple pies. Clearly, the chief again: "Pretty good job, eh Jones, pretty Miss Frances Chinn. this must be merely an exercise in

the theory of food values, for it is good?" certain that any man who ate the With eyes verging on tears, ye

THE OLD DORCHESTER HOUSE AND ITS DEMOCRATIC CAMPUS with a party of depression. The Among the colonial buildings of | Bayly that became the first Attorney-Maryland's Historical Eastern Shore, General of Maryland.

Our Historic Eastern Shore

Jail, and the Dixon Hotel, all being Dr. Muse then vacated and moved

located on High Street in the directover to Gay Street if this city. Then

tion leading to the Cambridge Har- the character of the place was chang-

of arrest for Jarvis made it permis-teresting. Not only is it of peculiar Joseph Muse, whom Professor Benjsable to enter, and shortly the door interest because of its past historical amin Gillman of Yale University was crashed in by the weight of six events, but also because of its mentions as worthy of a place in the This house is located by actual a man of great possessions and havbegan. Gangsters versus agents survey in the exact center of the city ing become piqued with Dr. White, of the law, rolling, tumbling, shoot- of Cambridge, the county seat he marred the beauty of this place finely dressed, and offered prizes to of Dorchester. It is in the midst of to a great extent by building a drug other old buildings such as the Post store in opposition to Dr. White for need. The former group were fated Office, the Court House, the County the shortening of his profits.

This house was later found in the

ed, being no longer a private residepression in this case. Available sources of information dence, but used by the traveling pubindicate that it was erected about the lic. Dr. Thomas White, a local Demmiddle of the eighteenth century. It ocratic politician, converted it into a was built long before the colonial hotel, and made it headquarters for struggle for the Independence of our the Democracy and called it the country, even before Washington was "Dorchester House". This is how orn, or long before the Constitution it first received its name, and it has of the United States was framed. It been known as this ever since. Dewas even more overpowered by the was built in the year of 1728 when mocracy held absolute sway in these presence of a brilliant young lady the Choptank Indians roamed the environments. It was not safe for a

On the spacious campus of this The composite building of the Dor- building many old-time rallies of chester House was constructed by an the Democrats were held. Occasion-She raised one eyebrow elfishly, and Englishman, by the name of Harri- ally, discussions which lasted for a week were held here. The most ial from England. Tradition seems striking feature of the political histo have established the fact that tory of the Dorchester House was a England's ships came within the joint week-long discussion with the confines of this place, for they had a Whigs on the work of the Constitubrick warehouse in the same enclo- tional Convention of 1850, Governor sure, which was torn down about Hicks, Dr. Phelps, Joseph E. Muse, thirty-five or forty years ago. The and Ben Jackson kept the political nature and character of the trade be- caldron boiling every afternoon and tween these early settlers and Eng- evening to such an extent that the land, no one knows except for the passions of the people ran wild with

excitement. No one has to be told that the It was here that Governor Hicks "No. I don't believe I'll go builder of this house was an excel- was branded with sobriquet, King ." And he walked to the lent one after looking at the interior Caesar, and Ben Jackson with Little ing and colonial mantels. In almost Caesar, but we love Rome more." All was black. Someone had every room there is an old-fashioned Democracy in these quarters alstruck him. No, it was all right fireplace and a deep window seat. | ways raised a hickory pole and Not long after its erection, this flung their colors to the breeze, but the beautiful sleek phantom had occupied a room, when he was a disended the incidental connection of tutor in the family of Congressman chester House of Cambridge.

MARY PRITCHETT, Sr. II.

#### WHERE DID THE FACULTY GO?! GLIMPSES OF THE BIG CITY Snapshots Taken at Randon Read the following and notice the Dr. Holloway holding fast to a

ground covered in one week. Where telephone pole while we all craned would they go if they had a year? our necks to catch a glimpse of the top of the Empire State building. Miss Alma Kirk visited her par

Mrs. Marvin W. Thomas had as her visitors her mother Mrs. Edward ooked before the scramble. Must F. Wilson of College Park, and he

> Miss Margaret Weant visited her parents at Westminister.

> Miss Lurah D. Collins was in Ber lin as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Amanda C. Collins, and her brotherin-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Mar shall Post.

Mrs. Lucy Bennett and her son Richard Gordon were the guests of expression on his face. They were Mrs. Bennett's sister, Mrs. Robert

Miss Anne H. Matthews and Dr.

Miss Helen Jamart spent her holieighteen sweet potatoes, fifty pan- There was a slight pause. Then days in Baltimore with her parents. She was accompanied by her niece,

> Mrs. J. K. Stevens spent the holiwith a look of restrained longing and days at her home in Denton.

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

#### FRESHMEN PRESENT "KILLOWASH KABARAY"

"The Killowash Kabaray" was a cene of revelry and festivity when the Freshmen entertained there guests, including Freshmen, Seniors. and faculty members, were seated on chairs in the lobby, and were entertained by singing, dancing, and other cabaret attractions. Short inermissions were given over to ballroom dancing and refreshments. laboratory of scientific men. Being and as a final stunt, the guests were judges, who condemned all those too those whose ensembles indicated dire to execute ridiculous commands. while the latter ones enjoyed a reward as stricken in appearance as themselves. Misses Ruth Voshell and Anne Matthews divided the spoils of

> A complete program of the numpers as featured follow in this order:

. Mrs. Depression Chases Out Her Husband

-- A dual act by Eddie Cantor and Uncle Sam. Depression Etiquette

-Sung by Loop-hole Lena and her manager, Ammunition Representation of Internationally Known Figures (at S. N. S.) -By a troupe of unemployed vagabonds (from S. N. S.)

Rex Coye's Mountain Ears -Sung by both of them, one on each side (of the piano)

fame (as accompanist) and Lieutenant Ammuni-Cab Calloway and His Orchestra

-By Miss Zilch of Hooey

(not all present) -Assisted by Blanche Calloway, Ruby Taylor, and

Dixie Davis Birmingham Bertha from Pitts-

burgh Curtain Call for Cab -Big City Blues

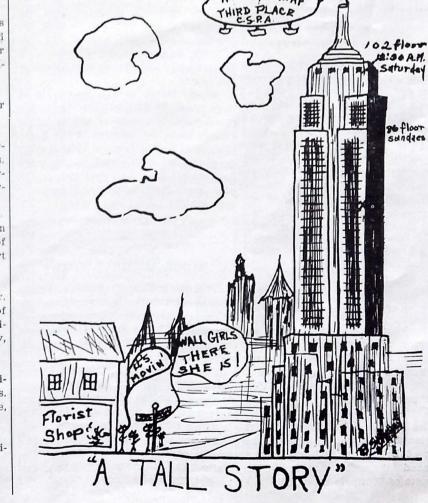
# EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS

REGARDING THE PAGEANT "The pageant last night was wonlerful, and the school and all takng part are to be congratulated on the success of the whole thing. It was all good, but especially the wedding scene, Valley Forge and the Mt. Vernon scene. They were wonderful. It is the best thing I've seen on the Eastern Shore in the twenty-four years I've lived here. I think it well worth repeating, and I'm sure you

will have a good crowd tonight. The Pocomoke folks that were here enjoyed it, and I am sure the ones that were not there missed a

rare treat. Sincerely,

Mrs. John Kay Lang.'



# CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

١٠٠٥

Lots of girls who meet college boys during the vacation are like harvest hands-engaged for the summer only.

In the days of yore blushing was an inconvenience; now it's an accomplishment.

#### I WONDER

If the burglar lost anything in the fraternity house.

#### WHICH ONE?

"Are you actually thinking?" "Yes, I have two thoughts."

"They are?"

"Blondes and brunettes."

#### BY THE MAILBOX

"Do you like dancing in this dark corner?

"No, let's stop dancing."-Old Line.

#### A FRESHMAN'S PRAYER

"God bless mother, father, Bless my little brother, and sisters, and friends. And good-bye, God, I'm going to college-Old Line.

It wasn't the rum that killed old Joe Nor the gin that took his breath. It was just that a fly flew down his And tickled him to death.

U. of M.

She: "Was Tom downcast after he spoke to your dad?"

Her: "Yes, two flights of stairs."

Biologist: "Why is a mosquito ungrateful?"

Brilliance: "Because he bites the hand that feeds him."

"That good looking girl is dead from her neck up."

"Well, she can bury her head in my arms."

V. D.: "They levy taxes in France in proportion to the man who pays

# TRY THIS

Take year of your birth and double

Add 5;

Multiply by 50; Add your age;

Add 365. Subtract 615;

The last two figures will be your

The others the year of your birth.

Small Boy: "What is college bred, Pop?"

Pop (with son in college): "They make college bread, my boy,

from the flour of youth and the dough of old age."

# EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS

"You, your faculty, and students deserve great praise for the pageant presented Monday evening. While I was in Washington last week, I attended the performance of "Wakefield." Notwithstanding the music, not, in my estimation, hold a candle to the Salisbury pageant. Perhaps I shall have the opportunity next the most fascinating travel spots in Thursday of telling you and the the world. teachers how much it meant to those of us in Worcester who saw it.

Sincerely yours,

Elizabeth A. Mundy."

(Continued from page 3, column 1)

Miss Virginia C. Harwood visited a number of historical plantation homes on the James River. She was per a success. the guest of Miss Baily Ragland at the Peyton Randolph house in Williamsburg, Virginia.

Miss Ruth Powell and Mrs. Charles Skirvin visited Miss Alma Kirk of Baltimore, and while there result of the school paper. "The attended the play entitled "The Barretts of Wimpole Street".

#### THE OLD ONE

Our Uncle John Winters was a quaint, old bachelor of sixty-five, but he looked no more than forty. His shoulders were broad and he was as straight as an arrow. His outstanding characteristic was his laugh which had a jolly ring, especially when he used to tell us those good, old-fashioned bedtime stories.

One night Uncle John came home jollier than ever. His face shone, To our surprise he did not sit down to dinner, but graciously excused himself saying that he had some business to do that night. He hastened upstairs and remained there for nearly an hour. Then he descended the stairs.

Everyone gazed with astonishment at Uncle John; he looked quite a different man. His hair was slicked back with some loud smelling hair tonic, and his clothes were smartly tailored. He laughed at our amazement saying, "I will tell you the meaning of this later, folks." In a joking way, he went out with his coat under his arm. Little did we realize what he meant by his parting words.

A few hours later, he returned. Someone was with him! It was a woman about his age who confronted us. Her hair was a snowy white, and her cheeks had a crimson tinge.

"Here is my surprise," explained Uncle John. "Perhaps you do not know her, so I will tell you who she

"Thirty years ago she promised to wait for me. That was during the Spanish American War when she was a nurse and I was a soldier. Fate drove us apart, but she was true to her promise. I present to you my wife, Mrs. John Winters, or just plain Molly, the girl who promised to wait for me."

AMBER E. SIKES, '34.

(Continued from page 1, column 2) last named is quite a distance from the mainland, out in the Zuyder Zee, and may be reached only by motor boat. Here the people live very primitive lives, their only sources of income being fish and tourists. Last summer the crop of both was bad. Volendam on the mainland is a little more prosperous but equally picturesque but it is in Edam, the home of the famous cheese, that one finds most beautifully combined the Hollander of the story-books with the progressive business man. Here, at North Holland Farm one enters a prosperous farm house and in the front room sees a priceless lace spread decorating a built-in-the-wall bed. Back of the living room is a long hall with six lace-curtained, wall-papered, sanded-floored little "kitchens" along the side. But, as the farmer laughingly explained to us in excellent English, these are not "kitchens", they are the cow-stables and six months of the year are occupied by the pedigreed cows who furnish the factory product! Back of the cow stalls is the real kitchen where the famous cheese is manufactured and stored for ripening and where the farmer's wife, that August day, did a brisk business in the sales of milk. buttermilk, and cheese for American travelers.

From Edam to the Hague is to step from the fifteenth century to the twentieth. From the primitive life of Maarken to the beauties of the Peace costumes and lighting effects it could Palace is such a contrast that it staggers the mind to grasp it, but such is Holland, a land of contrast, one of

IDA BELLE WILSON THOMAS.

#### WANTED! MORE ALUMNAE SPIRIT

The Holly Leaf Staff wish to take this opportunity to express to the alumnae its appreciation of the cooperation of the former students in making the first few issues of the pa-

But now comes the question. Do you realize that out of approximately four hundred alumnae there are only twenty-three subscriptions filed in "The Holly Leaf" office?

School spirit is the incentive and Holly Leaf" needs your support. You need "The Holly Leaf."



# The Holly Leaflet

PUBLISHED BY NORMAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

# MOVING PICTURES

Dr. Holloway showed us some moving pictures. We saw salmon, tuna fish and animals. The pictures showed how salmon and tuna fish are caught. There were schooners, fishing "smacks," fish pounds, and different kinds of nets. He showed us many more things.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 2.

#### MY LITTLE FISH

Once I went a-fishing
And caught a little fish
I didn't know where to put it So I put it in a dish.

But poor little fish Had nothing to eat So into the bowl I put a piece of meat. ADELINE POWELL, Grade ,2.

A couple of years ago, I was getting fish into my dory. When I finished, I began to look around but I could not see the schooner. Finally I saw the schooner coming from the north. I kept rowing. By and by I saw the two masts. I was glad because I had been looking for it almost an hour.

Told by THOMAS BARNES,

Grade 1.

#### A NAUGHTY SALMON

Betsy, a large salmon, was swimming up the river. She saw a little salmon named Alice.

"I used to be little," said Betsy. "My mother died after I was hatched."

"Oh hush," said Alice. Then she ate one of her little friends and went

"What a naughty, naughty fish," said Betsy. I never, never want to see her again

TEDDY WHITE, Grade 2.

# ANNA

There was a fish named Anna. After she was hatched from an orange colored egg you could see through her. She went down the river in Alaska. She ate mosquitoes, flies, and fish smaller than she. Soon she was in the Pacific Ocean. Then she ate crabs. Her enemies were seals. When she was three years old she started to the river where she was born. There she laid many eggs and drifted till she died.

BILLY ALLEN, Grade 2.

# MY SURPRISE

One day I went fishing. My father had two fishing lines. He gave me one. I put bait on it. I went to a fresh water stream. I threw my line into the water, I sat very still. After a while I felt something pull my line. Then I pulled it up and saw a fish with feelers. I asked daddy what it was. He called it a catfish. I was surprised because I had never heard of a catfish. Then we went home and told mother what I had caught.

DOROTHY DEANE TOWNSEND, Grade 2.

# A HERRING

Once there was a big herring. One day he was swimming up the Chesapeake Bay. Suddenly he felt something in his gills. It was a gill net. The poor herring never saw his brothers again.

JACKY BRYAN, Grade 2.

# POOR FISH

Once there was a little salmon named Johnny. He started to the sea. On his way he saw something to eat. He grabbed it and a pain went through his jaw. He tried to get away but he was caught. After a while—up he went into the air. That was the end of the salmon.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 2,

# A DREAM

Once Gladys had the best time. As she was Walking in the woods, she heard a tiny voice. She looked around, heard it again, and then she heard an elf say,

#### THE STAFF

....Ruth Long Roberta Morris Betty McBriety Betty Handy Stuart Altland Editor-in-Chief. 

> "Candy and cookies, Ice cream and cake, Peanuts and popcorn. All you can take.

"Where?" said Gladys. She looked around again.

"Let me show you," he replied, and he led her to an opened gate.

The elf said, "Open, gate, open," and the gate opened. What a scene came before Gladys' eyes! There were lollypops for trees, cakes for houses, chocolate drops for bushes, and peppermints for flowers. Gladys saw a snowball tree of popcorn balls, but as she ran down the licorice path to it, she fell and the path cracked. What a good time she was about to have in candy land when she had this accident and her eyes opened!

RUTH ALLEN, Grade 3.

#### A RIDDLE

I grow on the trunks and main branches of very tall trees. These trees grow only in the warm countries. I live in a large pod with many others like me. I am about eight to twelve inches in length. My shell is rough and brown, but I am white. The pod in which I live weighs about a pound. My pod is cut off the tree with a sharp knife. Then my pod is cut in two, and we fall out. I am put out on banana leaves or cocoanut matting to dry for about three days. Then I am sent to the factory. What am I? (Cacao bean).

DOROTHY LEE TAYLOR, Grade 3.

# THE LESSON I DIDN'T LEARN

Did you ever forget your lessons? One night I went to a party and stayed up very late. I had not done one of my lessons. The next morning I overslept myself and did not get to do my English. When we had it at school the next day, I did not have it done, so I had to stay in after school and do it. That afternoon we had a football game, and I did not get to see it. That experience taught me a good lesson.

RAYMOND SMITH, Grade 4.

# THE SURPRISE

Several weeks before Easter I started to save my money for something I wanted more than anything else. It seemed that Easter came more quickly than I had expected. The day before Easter I had fifty cents saved but that was not enough. On Saturday my uncle arrived and found me disappointed because could not get the rabbit I wanted. I took Uncle Leonard out in the back yard and showed him the box I had built. I went to bed that night very discouraged. The next morning I went outside for a romp with my dog. When I looked around I saw two rabbits in the box I had made. There was a card on the box saying, "Happy Easter from Uncle Leon-What a surprise that was!

REESE HARVEY, Grade 4.

# **OBEYING ORDERS**

When Joe was a slave boy, his master told him he was going away, and not to let anyone on the plantation to hunt. After the master had left home, Joe watched the gates carefully. A few minutes later five men rode up and ordered him to open the gates and let them come in. Joe wouldn't let them come in, so they rode off very angry. When Joe's master heard about it, he set the boy free. Joe marched proudly off down the road, glad that he had obeyed orders.

BRUCE DASHIELL, Grade 6.

# GOOD ADVICE

voice we heard. It was my uncle greater. who had let the horses and mules

out, not knowing that the gate that led to the road was open. We picked up a stick and rushed to the gate. It was too late. One huge black mule got there first, and was about to walk out when I climbed over the fence and waved the stick above my head. The mule knew I would hit him if he didn't go back. That he didn't want to do, so he bucked up on his front feet and tried to kick me. He didn't strike me, but the mud from his hoofs went all over my white shirt. If you want some good advice, take mine, which is: Stay away from mules feet, especial-

ly if it has rained the day before. BILLY SMITH, Grade 6.

#### A NIGHT WALKER

For an instant, I sat up and rubbed my eyes. Thump, thump, thump! I then recognized this sound as the one that had awakened me. No, I must be imagining things. I turned again to sleep. After getting comfortable and cozy, I was about to catch up on lost sleep when that peculiar "thump" returned. I put on my slippers, and sneaked silently and slowly into the hall. Half way down the stairs I began to recover from my start and to think who could possibly be walking at this time of night. Was it-yet, there it was -my pet turtle, "Perry Winkle", who had broken away from his box. Whether Perry Winkle, like many people, was walking in his sleep or not, I shall leave to you to decide.

RUTH E. LONG, Grade 7.

#### A REAL HERO

The bravest dog I ever heard of was Barry, a St. Bernard. He lived at the Hospice in the Alps, which is a place to shelter travelers. The monks had trained him to rescue travelers. He saved the lives of forty people. When he was attempting to save the forty-first man, the man shot him because he thought Barry was attacking him. His collar hangs above the big fireplace in the Hospice. His body has been stuffed, and is in a Swiss museum. The people of the Hospice never forgot the noble dog and his sad fate.

#### MR. WEST WIND PLAYS A **PRANK**

BILLY WRIGHT, Grade 7.

It was a very stormy night when Charles, Ruth, and I were startled by a very weird and gruesome noise downstairs. After a long argument we started very slowly and carefully to the foot of the steps. On hearing an imaginary noise. Charles slid two steps which startled us all. At last we got downstairs. Very solemnly and carefully we searched each room. On entering the last one, we saw a chair on the porch rocking against the window. As we walked up the steps we could almost hear Mr. West Wind chuckling to himself.

DOREMUS WHITE, Grade 7.

# **ASTRAEA**

Jove means to settle Astraea in her seat again, and let down from his golden chain.

An age of better metal. -BEN JOHNSON, 1615.

And ever in the strife of your own thoughts

Obey the nobler impulses; that is Rome -EMERSON.

"They never walk back when I

take 'em out," brags the local under--PATHFINDER MAGAZINE.

He that avoideth not small faults, "Boys, close that gate," was the by little and little falleth into

-THOMAS L. KEMPIS.