

## 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)
2. Friendly (good mixer)
3. Versatile
4. 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.)
6. Good moral character, and sympathetic with religious activities.
7. At least an average participant in class work.
8. Attractive personality (dress, manners, disposition, habits of speech, demeanor in and out of class)
9. 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 follow:

### Most Beautiful

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

### Most Literary

1. Has an appreciation for the finer things in literature
2. Can make an impromptu talk
3. 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 team
3. Helps to advance the athletic interests of the school
4. Attends practice uncomplainingly when summoned
5. Plays the game fairly
6. 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 anticipated. 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 look-forward 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 over-the-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 clinkety-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-a-day clothes; but, as she bowed 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 lady 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 full-skirted 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 sweaters for general wear, and windmills are gradually passing out of use, yet certain sections still keep their old costumes and customs and all visitors to Holland should see Edam, Volendam and the Isle of Maarken. The

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## FOUR STUDENTS WILL ATTEND CONFERENCE PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS

The Misses Nickerson, Ruark, Jones, Pridham, Will Represent School

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 all 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 prospective 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 the faculty and delegates on Friday evening. Some of the noted speakers scheduled on this part of the program are H. A. Brown, President American Association of Teacher Colleges; Walter Damrosch; Lorado Taft, Sculptor; Samuel C. Shumaker, Scientist; and Wilson MacDonald, 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 building.

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 making.

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 convention. Prominent journalists and authorities held discussions on special phases of newspaper work in school publications.

Prizes were awarded later to the newspapers, and the Holly Leaf captured 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 star.  
—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. auditorium. Bishop George W. 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 events.

## 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 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 Salisbury.

## 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!







CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

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 throat 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 them."

TRY THIS

Take year of your birth and double it;  
Add 5;  
Multiply by 50;  
Add your age;  
Add 365,  
Subtract 615;  
The last two figures will be your age;  
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, costumes and lighting effects it could not, in my estimation, hold a candle to the Salisbury pageant. Perhaps I shall have the opportunity next Thursday of telling you and the 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 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 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 is.

"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 Palace is such a contrast that it staggers the mind to grasp it, but such is Holland, a land of contrast, one of the most fascinating travel spots in the world.

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 co-operation of the former students in making the first few issues of the paper a success.

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 result of the school paper. "The Holly Leaf" needs your support. You need "The Holly Leaf."

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 away.

"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,

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"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 I 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 Leonard." 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

"Boys, close that gate," was the voice we heard. It was my uncle 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, especially 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.

BILLY WRIGHT, Grade 7.

MR. WEST WIND PLAYS A PRANK

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 undertaker.

—PATHFINDER MAGAZINE.

He that avoideth not small faults,  
by little and little falleth into greater.

—THOMAS L. KEMPIS.