

BEGIN
NEXT SEMESTER
RIGHT

Holly THE Leaf

MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MAKE
SCHOLARSHIP
FIRST

VOLUME VI

SALISBURY, MD., FEBRUARY, 1932

NUMBER 6

MUSICAL PROGRAMMES GIVEN IN ASSEMBLY

Violin Numbers by Miss Truitt;
Recital by Piano Pupils
Well Received

The assembly program committee gave the New Year a flying boost with a series of attractive January Programs.

The violin recital presented by Miss Ruth Truitt, who was accompanied on the piano by her sister, was greatly appreciated by all present. Salisbury is indeed fortunate in having such a talented musician. Her program ran as follows:

"Serenade" H. Vieuxtemps
"Sarabande and Tombourin" J. M. LeClair
"Hymn to the Sun" Rimsky-Korsakoff
"Poem" F. Fitch
"Perpetuo Mobile" Carl Bohm

The faculty and students were very pleased with the results of the piano recital directed by Mrs. Margaret Black Ross, and participated in by the students.

The program differed from the usual recital because of the need for more immediate and practical results from the study. The aim of the course is to develop the ability to play children's songs, adding a suitable accompaniment to the given melody; to play folk song accompaniment by ear, and to perform compositions of the program music type with a background of such technical study as is necessary.

The usability of the material was tested by having the audience sing to the accompaniment played by the girls.

Program

"Gay and Festive March" Sewell
Miss Catherine Lusby
"America" Carey
Misses Spence and Lusby
"A Rainy Day" Williams
Miss Ora May Johnson
"The School Bell"
"Little Things" Foresman Series
Misses Simmons and DeWilde
"Long Long Ago" Bayley
Miss Helen Burke
"Big Black Dog"
"The Clock" Foresman Series
Miss Frances Larrimer
"Swanee Ribber" Stephen Foster
"Auld Lang Syne" Scotch Folk Song
Miss Cornelia DeWilde
"In the Boat" Morris
Miss Lucy Parker
"To A Wild Rose" MacDowell
Miss Mary Ann Wyatt
Prelude, Opus 28 Chopin
Miss Margaret McAllister
"Andante" Gluck
"Elfin Dance" Grieg
Miss Imogene Caruthers

WILL ATTEND NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS

The sixty-second annual meeting of the Department of Superintendents will be held at Washington, D. C., February 20-25, 1932.

Professor Edwin C. Broome, who is engineering the project, has prepared one of the most appropriate and effective convention programs which has ever been presented to this great body of educators. The supreme task of the meeting is to make plans to prevent the sacrifice of the nation's children. The Journal of the National Education Association in speaking of it says, "The Washington Convention offers an opportunity for general intellectual enrichment as well as for participation in the formation of plans which are vital for the progress of the nation's schools." Members of the faculty are already planning to attend some of the meetings. Certainly, alumni of this school who are teaching near Washington should also show their professional spirit by making plans to attend at least some of the sessions.



Above are the spelling teams of the two societies who participated in the oral contest held January 19. Reading from left to right, the Carnean contestants are: Front row—Anna Metta Pridham, Virginia Holsinger, Cathryn Cole, Marie Markley, Blodwin Shipley; Back row—Margaret Tilghman, Eileen Simmons, Ruth Voshell, Roberta Tyler, Helen Burke. The Bagleat contestants are: Front row—Rachel Lang, Kathryn Willoughby, Mary G. Davis, Audrey Simpkins, Alta Nuce; Back row—Myrtle Bromwell, Norma Kelley, Virginia Dize, Frances Larrimer, Rebecca Biddle.

CARNEANS FOREVER!

With the dawning of a new year the Carnean troop is back to S.N.S. with the spirit that so often results in victory rampant among them. They are entering the inter-society contests with zealous enthusiasm. The contests have been delayed due to a discussion between the two societies of the number of contests they desired and the events to be included. This delay, however, seems to have boosted the never elusive Carnean spirit, and loyal Carneans are already at work.

The names of the contests and the dates on which they are to be held are:

Oral Spelling—	January 19
Written Spelling—	February 4
Basket Ball—	February 12
Story Telling—	March 10
Play—	April 19 or 22
Debate—	May 19
Tennis—May	

(Date to be determined)

From a careful perusal of the calendar the society realizes the intensity of its future work, and yet of the lively and keen competition to be afforded.

For the first of the contests to be sponsored, spelling, preliminary skirmishes were held to eliminate all but the best spellers. Each society presented ten participants who took active parts in the first phase of the contest, which was oral. Every one took part in the second part of the contest which was written. The results are locked in the safe in Dr. Holloway's office. Who won? We'll know in June.

The other contests promise to be equally as interesting. There is much enthusiasm now about basketball which gives fair promise of an exciting combat.

"Are we in it? Well I guess Carneans! Carneans! Yes, yes, yes!"

CARNEAN PRESIDENT SPEAKS

Toss your hats to the sky
Hail the team that rates up high
Carneans, Carneans, Carneans!

Yes, "Pep" is crowing to the best of his ability. He has a bright future in view. The echo of his praise seems never to die out. But why should the echo die out when the spirit within our society seems to be everlasting as does the echo?

You ask us how we can prove our spirit. In no other way than to give you a peep into the gym on the days of our basketball practise. Those Carneans surely are working.

MABEL SPENCE,
Carnean President.

THE WARMTH OF BAGLEANS IN ESKIMO LAND

At the State Normal School on the evening of January 15, 1932, the Bagleans held their annual dance. This gala affair was made even more arresting by the different temperatures in evidence.

Eskimo-Land ho! This must have been the watchword of the Bagleat decorators of that beloved corridor in S. N. S. which was transformed into a veritable snow land. There were fir trees as a background, and holly decorated arch ways, to which icicles and tiny pieces of snow plainly clung. "Then what to our wondering eyes should appear but a miniature" igloo and (almost we expected) eight tiny Eskimos. More evidences of a recent snow storm were in view. A large snow man stood in the center at the side wall, carefully guarded by Mickey, the beloved mascot of Bagleans. The merry-makers even said that some of the snow had descended to the floor. It was Eskimo Land completely.

But what about the music, the Bagleans, and the refreshments? Here we had warmth! Joe Wubbold and his musketeers outdid themselves in the scheduled dances. (The green and white program showed that fourteen was the number of dances instead of the previously used sixteen.) The Bagleans radiated warmth and hospitality. The silver moon kept right on shining on the Bagleans and their escorts, especially when the orchestra was playing "Harvest Moon." And then the rush to the punch bowl was on. Yes, contrasts are certainly good for our souls.

Soon "Good Night, Sweetheart" was heard, that meant good night to all. With that message and that scene stamped in our minds, the curtain was rung down on the annual dance of '32 of the Bagleans.

GREEN AND WHITE HIGHLIGHTS

Not so many years prior I was of the opinion that the success of a team rested entirely upon the fairness and adequacy of the officiating referee. No amount of talking could induce me to think otherwise. Now upon recalling that I was one of the vast multitude who were thus so narrow-minded, I feel quite ashamed of myself!

Since having become a Bagleat I have learned a great many things. To me, however, among the greatest of the things learned is the fact that it is not the referee who decides whether you win or lose! It is you yourself! It has been said that the best team wins! I sincerely believe

(Continued to P. 3, Col. 4)

A PILGRIMAGE TO ENGLAND

Land Ho! Plymouth England! No wonder the poor voyagers on the Mayflower longed for a glimpse of home, for Plymouth looked lovely to your History Department after one week at sea. The rocky coast, the wave-swept cliffs with purple heather on their brow, the circling gulls, the green of the water and different green of the hills all made a wonderful picture which time and distance cannot erase. The little town of Plymouth nestled in the curve of the harbor, while in front of it lay Drake's island with its ivy mantled fort, as green and lovely as it was that summer day so many years ago when Francis Drake sailed out to defeat the Spanish Armada; in Plymouth time seems to stand still.

From Plymouth to London we went by water, a leisurely two days journey by way of the French port of Le Havre, and our first glimpse of London was on a busy Monday morning. As our bus threaded its left-handed way down East India Road, (for all traffic moves to the left in England) we looked in vain for skyscrapers and the elevated railways of New York. London has none of these, but mile after mile of gray, squat buildings, each adorned with its clustering chimney pots, one for each fire place outside, so we were told. The low broad buildings reminded one for all the world of Queen Victoria herself, and the beautiful gardens everywhere added to the Victorian atmosphere.

What does one do first in London? Well we did like

"Christopher Robin, who went down with Alice."
"To see the guard at Buckingham Palace."

After that gorgeous spectacle we knew why England had a king; it was to give the people the joy of gazing at royalty, at the colors and the trappings thereof, for the square was crowded with London spectators who showed as keen interest as though they had never seen it before.

From Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey is to go from the present to the past, and what a wonderful past. Lovely in design, beautiful in detail, the Abbey is so full of history that one head cannot hold it all. To the writer three things stand out; the tomb of Queen Elizabeth in the side of whose casket is set the fatal ring which is said to have brought death to poor Essex; the coronation chair, under whose seat is the famous "Stone of Destiny". (But in England as at home, schoolboy youth thinks little of sacred things, for the chair itself is hacked and carved by jack knives, one daring lad has even written this "I slept in this chair all

(Continued to P. 3, Col. 2)

WASHINGTON BICENTENNIAL TO BE CELEBRATED

Entire Normal and Demonstration
Schools to Take Part in
Historic Pageant

A historical pageant and play depicting the seven ages of Washington will be given at the Normal School on Monday evening, February 29, 1932, by the Normal School students and pupils of the elementary training school. The ages selected as shown by the episodes are: (1) The boyhood of Washington; (2) Washington, the surveyor; (3) Washington and Braddock; (4) Washington, the general; (5) Washington, the conqueror; (6) Washington, the president; and (7) The first citizen at Mt. Vernon. The first two ages will be presented by children of the elementary school.

It is a cooperative undertaking with a steering committee of three who are planning and directing the performance. Those who are directing it are Miss Lillian Parker, Mrs. Ida Belle Wilson Thomas, and Dr. Edna Marshall, who is acting as chairman. Other members of the faculty are helping with the planning of the entertainment and the training of the participants.

The public is cordially invited.

STAFF REPRESENTATIVES WILL ATTEND CONVENTION

The eighth annual contest and convention of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association will be held in New York City on March 10-11-12, 1932. In addition to many helpful meetings where all phases of newspaper work are to be discussed, some social events are scheduled, as are plays and musical events.

Since the beginning of our school paper, "The Holly Leaf" Staff has always manifested great interest in this event. Their policy is to send the underclassmen as delegates so that the paper may derive the full benefit of their experience in the following years.

Many of the former members of the staff have availed themselves of this interesting experience. Hitherto, Mrs. W. J. Holloway, Miss Anne Matthews, and the delegates have motored to New York on Thursday, attended sessions on Friday and Saturday, and returned on Sunday, Dr. W. J. Holloway very generously lending his car, and thus helping to make this worthwhile trip possible.

This year a number of freshmen will take advantage of the offer. They look forward eagerly to the prospects of such a delightful trip in the company of Mrs. Holloway and Miss Matthews, who bear the reputation of making a huge success of the project. The girls feel that it would be impossible to express their extreme appreciation to Dr. Holloway for taking such a hearty and active interest in the delegation which goes every year.


No one could go on such a trip without gathering a fund of information of interest that will better "The Holly Leaf". Indeed, the entire school may well feel that they have been benefited, for "The Holly Leaf's" slogan is SERVICE.

WINTER CARNIVAL HELD


The Playground Athletic League conducted a Girls' Winter Carnival at the Salisbury Armory, on Saturday, January 23, 1932.

There were events for school girls under twelve, under fourteen, under sixteen, and over sixteen years old.

The following Normal School Students officiated: Mabel Dickey, Mary Corkran, Agnes Golt, Mary G. Davis, Anna M. Pridham, Dorothea O'Connor, Anna Belle Jones, E. Brinsfield, May Willoughby, Caroline Ebling, and Dorothy Scott.



The Holly Leaf



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FEBRUARY, 1932

FIDELITY TO OBLIGATIONS

During the Christmas holidays a situation arose, quite unexpectedly, the like of which contains the most important implications for the teaching profession. It may be best understood from a letter which I received from a county superintendent of schools, pertinent quotations from which are given below. To preserve anonymity, names and places are deleted. I am presenting the matter purely on a professional basis, with no personal animus or bias whatever.

"My dear Doctor Holloway:

I am very sorry to report that Miss——, teacher of the——School, has tendered her resignation without giving me any notice whatever in time to fill her place by January 4. I heard the first of December that Miss—— was married. I saw her in person twice and our supervisors saw her once at a teachers' meeting, but she never hinted to one of us that she was married or contemplated matrimony.

I have just this day received her resignation (December 30) and it seems that she is now housekeeping in (another State). She was very much concerned in her letter that it would reflect upon Doctor Holloway or the Salisbury Normal School, but did not seem to care about the inconvenience it caused me.

I will thank you to name me a good sincere girl to fill her position at the——one-teacher school. I really would love to consider at the——a graduate of your school, who applied to me both in person and by letter for a position. * * * If you have some one better qualified for the position in question, I will thank you to let me have her name at your very earliest convenience. I would like to have a teacher ready for work, if possible, next Monday morning, January 4. You have always recommended such good conscientious girls for the work here that I am always delighted to have your recommendations, as I feel that you know the qualifications of your students.

Please let me hear from you by return mail. If you have such a girl available, either in Miss—— or another better qualified girl, will you please send her to me in person at once?"

This is the story. It is a story as old as human nature—a story of human selfishness, of flagrant indifference to the rights of others, of a deliberate disregard of the Golden Rule, a story of human qualities that if allowed to control our social behavior, will inevitably disgrace any profession. If it dominated the ministry, the church would utterly fail. If it held sway in medicine, disease would never be controlled. If it mastered the legal realm, justice would no longer hold balance in the affairs of men. Teaching can not claim to be a profession so long as its members are not willing to abide by an approved code of professional ethics such as dignifies the professions of medicine, jurisprudence, theology, journalism, and many others.

While I was in the State Department of Education I saw a similar thing happen with teachers in various parts of the State who were supposed to be trained for better things, and I resolved if I ever had any responsibility in guiding the destiny of a training school for teachers, that I would try to the utmost to prevent such an attitude from mastering the mind and heart of the students. That has been one of the guiding principles at S. N. S. The faculty have been a unit in our efforts to engender a vital, living, energizing professional spirit, and to root it so deep in the hearts of our students that no temptation could shake it loose. The ease in question makes it clear that we have not been wholly successful, an admission far from pleasant to make.

Without fidelity to one's obligations, both expressed and implied, professional spirit becomes a hollow mockery. Faithlessness can not be condoned on the plea of convenience, or desire, or advantage. No valid excuse can be offered for betrayal of a public trust, than which none is more sacred than the trust reposed in a teacher.

The one and only redeeming feature about this case is the teacher's concern for this school and myself. This is appreciated, but it is misplaced so far as I am concerned. It does not touch me personally, but through me it does very decidedly affect the school. A county superintendent's confidence in the principal's judgment has helped many a graduate to secure a position who would otherwise receive scant consideration. It ought to be self-evident that every time a teacher proves herself unworthy of the recommendation the principal made in her behalf, the worth of his judgment is brought into question and it is thereby made harder for those he tries to help to secure favorable consideration by school authorities. In one way or another every one connected with this school will feel the effects of every act of its alumni. How important, then, that every act be such as will merit the approval of the profession.

What of matrimony? Marriage is proper, honorable, and is approved by Holy Scripture and by the laws of men. But I contend that no regularly employed teacher may properly enter into the marriage contract at the expense of her teacher's contract. She has no duty to herself or to her lover comparable to her duty to the school system which employs her, or to the children of her school, or to the profession in general. She enters into a written contract, prescribed in law, in which she agrees not to vacate the position to which assigned during any school year, except in case of emergency of which the County Board shall judge. A teacher may legally resign only during the month of June or July, and thirty days' notice in writing is required even then. Certainly no justification can be found for such treatment as was accorded this county superintendent and the school system he represents, treatment of which he rightfully complains.

Students of S. N. S., and graduates, let us be faithful to our obligations as teachers. Let us be ever mindful of the tenets of our profession. Let us exalt duty above self, and in all our dealings with the public whom we serve let our conduct be such as to merit the respect, confidence, and esteem of all right-thinking people. Thus will we advance the interests of the cause we love, and come to the end of each school year with renewed courage and zeal and an inward satisfaction that springs from a consciousness of duty well performed.

W. J. HOLLOWAY.

THE HOLLY LEAF

TELL US YOUR POINTS OF VIEW

Dear Readers:

All that I told you last month about this new column device of mine holds good for this month too. Send in your letters "pro" and "con" on any subject you can find ("S.N.S. Status Quo" preferred). At any rate, I don't hold myself responsible for anything that goes on under my name. It's up to you, of course.

So, step up, readers; be prepared to tell me next month what you think. (Say things about me if you have to, but always address it to the editor—it's proper.) Make all your appeals in writing. I can't hear you when you talk.

Your friend,
MR. H. LEAF.

Dear Editor:

You seem to let that "charge" of yours prey upon the opinions of its readers with as much frequency as I let myself write to you about the "50-50-bell-basis" issue. (Remember, I mentioned it to you, in a letter, last month?) Well, I'm still thinking about it.

You see, I thought, perhaps, the bells could be set so as to lengthen every period by one minute, since it seems very unfair to those invaluable several sentences which are forced to find time for their utterance outside of class time. Or, if that could not be done, authority could be given to the instructors to dismiss a class only when a particular instructor is thoroughly ready to do so.

Seriously now, Miss Editor, this is not much of an issue and is really a technicality to be settled between teachers and classes; for, as you know, we have a great deal of time between periods. But, nevertheless, when the signal to leave class sounds, we do not appreciate having to remain in our seats, and, some day we may surprise ourselves by taking an equal chance with the bell.

THE SAME FRESHMAN

Dear Editor:

Lately, instructors and students have been discussing the article which appeared in "The Journal of the National Education Association" on the subject of dress for the school teacher. As such a subject would the article has awakened a stronger awareness in us students in regards to our instructors' mode of dress.

I am writing to say in that regard, that our faculty and Normal School Staff should be commended on its sensibility and attractiveness in its attire. We students should appreciate this fact and should feel fortunate in seeing, daily, examples of correct and admirable dress.

THE SAME FRESHMAN,
(I'll swear!)

Dear Editor:

About this "free points of view". It seems to me that it is the most original idea since the beginning of the two societies; namely, the Carneans and the Bagleians. And it is about these two societies, Miss Editor, that I am writing. Of course, being comparatively new in this school, and with some of the "green" still apparent about my person, it is for me neither to approve nor to condemn. However, condemnation seems to be the thought foremost in the minds of the members of both societies; one for the other. My point of view is that Bagleians should not say things about the Carneans, and neither it is appropriate for the latter to reciprocate. The big contests are on now, and they are of vital interest to both sides. Rivalry is the thing of the hour and it is thereby made harder for those he tries to help to secure favorable consideration by school authorities. In one way or another every one connected with this school will feel the effects of every act of its alumni. How important, then, that every act be such as will merit the approval of the profession.

What of matrimony? Marriage is proper, honorable, and is approved by Holy Scripture and by the laws of men. But I contend that no regularly employed teacher may properly enter into the marriage contract at the expense of her teacher's contract. She has no duty to herself or to her lover comparable to her duty to the school system which employs her, or to the children of her school, or to the profession in general. She enters into a written contract, prescribed in law, in which she agrees not to vacate the position to which assigned during any school year, except in case of emergency of which the County Board shall judge. A teacher may legally resign only during the month of June or July, and thirty days' notice in writing is required even then. Certainly no justification can be found for such treatment as was accorded this county superintendent and the school system he represents, treatment of which he rightfully complains.

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A Loyal Bagleian, and
Likewise a Supporter of S.N.S.

USE EDUCATIONAL HELPS

All of you as teachers will be interested in using as many means of gaining information as possible. The radio is today recognized as one of the foremost helps in the field of education. Below is an announcement, issued by the Broadcasting Director of the American School of the Air, concerning worth-while programs which are being broadcast and which are arranged especially for the benefit of those in the teaching profession.

The American School of the Air is again to be broadcast over the Columbia Broadcasting System to the schools of the United States.

The programs are to be presented each school day at 2:30 P. M., Eastern Standard Time (1:30 P. M., Central Standard Time, 12:30 P. M., Mountain Standard Time, and 11:30 A. M. Pacific Time). The weekly schedule is as follows:

MONDAY

History dramas for upper grades and high schools

- (a) American history presented during the first ten weeks
- (b) European background presented during the last ten weeks

TUESDAY

Geography and Music for upper grades and high schools.

WEDNESDAY

Literature Dramatizations for 5th and 6th grades alternating with Literature and Art Appreciation talks for junior and senior high schools.

THURSDAY

Primary Music and Dramatized Fairy Stories every other week.

FRIDAY

Vocational Guidance and Civics
Extra Curricular Broadcasts

On Saturdays at 11:00 A. M. Eastern Standard Time, the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York under the direction of Ernest Schelling will present a series of children's concerts.

On Sundays at 3:00 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, the Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra of New York under the direction of Arturo Toscanini and guest conductors will present a series of weekly concerts.

In addition to these programs, the Curtis Institute and the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Stokowski will broadcast regularly, and during the course of the year there will be many outstanding international broadcasts over the Columbia Broadcasting System.

On Saturdays at 12:45 to 1:00 P. M. Eastern Standard Time, a series of athletic lectures by prominent coaches will be broadcast under the auspices of the Wingate Memorial Foundation. These programs known as the Wingate Memorial Broadcasts, will be presented each Saturday throughout the season, and from time to time famous athletes will appear on these programs and address students in their homes. The lectures are designed primarily for the instructors of athletics in the schools throughout the country.

It may be noticed that the curriculum has been somewhat enlarged. A Teachers' Manual will be mailed to any superintendent, principal or teacher desiring information about the American School of the Air. A special pamphlet has been printed for home listeners.

ATTEND O'NEIL PLAY

On Thursday, January 7, 1932, Dr. and Mrs. Holloway, Miss Anne Matthews, Mrs. Lucy Bennett, and Miss Imogene Caruthers attended the O'Neil trilogy, "Mourning Becomes Electra", at Ford's Theatre in Baltimore.

ATTEND DINNER PARTY

Several members of the faculty were entertained at dinner on Saturday, January 23, by Mr. and Mrs. G. Elbert Marshall at their home in Easton, Maryland. Among those present were Miss Edna Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Caruthers, Miss Anne Matthews, and Miss Virginia Harwood.

On Saturday, January 9, Dr. and Mrs. Holloway and their daughter, Miss Jeanne Holloway, accompanied by Miss Helen L. Jamart, viewed the performance of Ted Shawn and his dancers at the Lyric Theatre in Baltimore.

Poet's Corner

GODS FOR THE GODLESS

They have taken thy god away?
Nay, they have not taken him away.
They have given to thee back a god,
Lost to another day.
They have wiped the dull spots from his heart.

He looks at man as heart to heart;
A creature less craving for praise,
More like a god than in other days
When they crowned him with many crowns.

Dazed him with royal haze,
Blue eyes, hair so yellow,
Bring him to our house and yours—
Make us our own gods at last.

MY LITTLE BROTHER

When my cares of the day are over,
And I sit in my chair to read,
Someone comes pulling at my skirt
And jumps upon my knee.

He is a tiny little creature,
Blue eyes, hair so yellow,
"Can't you let Sis alone?"
Now be a good little fellow."

But I see that look in his face,
And the tears come into his eyes;
I can't bear to see him so—
A face usually filled with smiles.

"Hush now, big men never cry,
Where did you get your book?"
"Santa brought it." "Yes, I know;
Open the pages, let's take a look."

Then with my brother we take a trip,
To the Old Woman in a shoe,
Bo-peep, and Mother Hubbard,
Tom Piper, and Little Boy Blue.

With his head on my shoulder,
Gently he's fallen asleep,
And I'm wondering if he's dreaming
Of Mother Goose's Little Bo-peep.

And of the others in Fairy Land,
So I lay him gently in bed.
And again I read in my arm chair
While glad thoughts run through my head.

J. ARINTHIA CULLEN.

WORK

There's nothing to do, my Mary,
Nothing to do you say?
No lessons to study each evening,
When exams are but two weeks away?

Pick up your paper and pencil,
Gather your wits, my friend;
There are units to do in a hurry,
And notebooks that have no end.

There's nothing to do in the morning,
Nothing to do, you have said,
No room to clean after breakfast,
With someone to make your bed?
Oh! you all would hate to be slack-ers.

But slackers is what you will be,
Unless you do all things rightly,
For there'll always be someone to see.

Yes, there's plenty to do, my Mary;
Great are the tasks of life,
New things originate daily
That cause us eternal strife.
Prepare for the work of the moment,
Look for the heart that is gay
And you'll find your work, my Mary,
Will help you along life's way.

V. HORSEY.

JANUARY

January, January, the month we love so.
Where, oh where, is your cheer?
Your rough old winds that blow and howl?
Don't you forget? Oh! Don't you know
You are to bring us winter and snow?

Oh! January, you merry old thing,
Instead of your frost and wintry sting,
Your days and nights are like the spring.
The violets a message of warm weather bring,
And everywhere the birdies sing.

Oh! January, we love you, dear,
But why make us think spring is here?
Where is your snow with its crisp good cheer?
Your cold and snow give us nothing to fear,
For when it comes we know you are near.

HARRIET E. GREY.

STUDENT GRANGE IS ACTIVE

Much activity is being manifested by the Normal School Student Grange. An ambitious program of entertainment and excursions is planned for the balance of the school year. A play will be given on Tuesday evening, February 16, and the Women's Minstrel Show is being arranged for presentation on Thursday, May 5. Historical Yorktown is the objective for the chief pilgrimage.

ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

We were very proud to have a student of S. N. S. represent her county at a convention of the Farm Bureau in Baltimore during the week after Christmas. The fair damsel was Miss Cornelia DeWilde, a member of the Freshman class at our school, who was chosen the most beautiful Farm Bureau girl in her county and attended the convention as "Miss Caroline".

It gave us additional pleasure to note that a graduate of our school, Miss Florence Wimbrow, '31, now teaching in Prince George's County, having won the honors in her home county, was "Miss Wicomico" at the Baltimore meeting.

We are all waiting, wondering, puzzling (or what have you) about the outcomes of the Spelling Contest. Here's to the.....

Dr. W. J. Holloway is now visiting schools on the Western Shore of Maryland. We feel quite sure our instructor, friend and pal is saying some nice things about dear old S. N. S. How could he say otherwise?

I wonder who stands a chance to be Miss S. N. S. It may be well to begin thinking, girls. For whom are you going to cast your vote?

When interviewing a certain member of our faculty:

Miss S.—Mrs. T., are you intending to do anything exciting very soon besides getting married?

Mrs. T.—No, I am going to stay home for a spell.

Miss S.—Yes, I'm broke too!

We are very pleased to have the impromptu card parties which occur mostly every social hour and later on Friday and Saturday evenings. Games included are: Five Hundred, Bridge, and Rook.

The faculty and students regret that a true friend, pal, and worker of S. N. S. had to leave us. Miss Ada Owens, a member of the Senior Class, Treasurer of the Y. W. C. A. and Treasurer of the Senior Class, is home on account of sickness. We hope that Miss Owens will soon recover, and she knows that she is always welcome back to dear old S. N. S. and the Eastern Shore.

We are glad that so many of our student body are having pictures taken and exchanging them. Le Souvenir.

Practice teachers of a certain room in Upton Street School! The dear little critic, Miss Mae Reddish, is wearing the sweetest solitaire. Just a little gossip.

Mrs. Ida Belle Thomas, assisted by Misses Imogene Caruthers, Mable Spence, Annabelle Clark, and Mary Woolston, and Miss Margaret McAllister as accompanist, rendered a program last week at Ridgely for the P. T. A. Mrs. Thomas' topic was "The Eastern Shore" and the group of young ladies sang some good old Eastern Sho' songs.

Y. W. SERVES TEA

The Y. W. C. A. gave a tea party on Wednesday, January 13 to the members of the faculty and to the student body. Miss Ruth Powell, the association's adviser, officiated behind the urn, and the Y. W. President, Miss Caroline Ehling, and members of the association acted as hostesses.

All who attended enjoyed the tea and were quite unanimous in the decision that they would like to attend another one in the near future.

MUSIC IN THE AIR

Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens has recently returned from an interesting visit in New York where she joined the New York University Chorus of four hundred voices that presented Handel's "Messiah" under the direction of Dr. Hollis Dann. Mrs. Stevens was one of several former students of the University Music Department who was invited to return for this occasion. She was later entertained at a tea in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Dann.

FRESHMEN FRAME CREDO

In compliance with the new era of Normal School History recently begun by the Class of '34, a motto in the form of a creed has been undertaken. It was presented to the class at a meeting of its members on Wednesday, January 6. No definite action, however, will be taken until time enough has elapsed for further criticism and revision.

At present, the creed reads as follows:

WE BELIEVE

That universal education is essential in a democracy.

That the elementary school, touching as it does, earliest, and longest, the lives of the nation's children, is the most important of our educational institutions.

That, measured by the standards that make life genuinely rich and happy, teaching offers opportunities beyond those of most other professions.

That the determining factor in the problem of making an efficient school is a devoted, enthusiastic, and well equipped teacher.

That to become such a teacher, we should, by correct habits of living, keep ourselves in the best possible physical condition.

That we should secure as thorough preparation and training for the profession as native talent and environmental conditions may permit.

That we should cheerfully avail ourselves of every opportunity, while in service, to grow in personal qualities and in ability to teach and govern a school.

That we should endeavor to illustrate in our own lives the virtues which we teach to others.

That we should exhibit in all our public school relationships a sterling fidelity to high standards of professional ethics.

That, although we may encounter problems that will challenge every ability to think clearly and judge wisely and act resolutely, we should attack them with unflinching courage and enthusiasm, and with an abundant faith in the ultimate triumph of the right.

(Continued from P. 1, Col. 4)

night and initiated it "T. R." But today no one knows the name of the carver). The third point of remembrance is the beautiful nave of the cathedral itself with its marvelous stone carved ceiling and its gorgeous high altar where all the kings of England are crowned and the princesses are married.

Across from Westminster Abbey lies Parliament House, from one of whose towers "Big Ben" chimes the hours, while down the River Thames lies the Tower of London. Here is history, grim and dreadful. We see the water gate, where traitors were drowned, Lady Jane Grey's prison room, Raleigh's walk, and from the dungeons in the cellar to the top of the winding tower stair every curve and turn speaks of murder and sudden death. Even the guards themselves, the picturesque, red-clad "Beefeaters" are so called, because long ago it was necessary for someone to taste the royal food to be sure that it was free from poison. From the city of London many delightful trips were taken, perhaps the Shakespeare country and the cloisters of Oxford were two of the most interesting ones. All tourists go to Kenilworth, the ruined castle sacred to the memory of Elizabeth and Leicester, to Warwick, (pronounced War'rik) which escaped destruction by Cromwell's men and is today perhaps the loveliest spot in all England. Its rooms filled with heirlooms and priceless paintings and tapestries, are no more lovely than the gardens which surround them. Not far from here is Stratford upon Avon, the birthplace of Shakespeare, still keeps its sixteenth century charm. But of all the places in England Oxford is the one to which the writer hopes some day to return, and to try to absorb from the stately halls of Oxford something of the dignity, the wisdom, the peace and the charm of that center of English learning.

IDA BELLE WILSON THOMAS.

THE HOLLY LEAF

Our Historic Eastern Shore

MAKEPEACE

Makepeace, an interesting old house which has seen the march of many of the earliest events in our nation's history, is situated in Crisfield on the west side of Johnson's Creek, which runs northward from Ape Hole Creek, a tributary of the Pocomoke.

The house was built by John Roach, shortly after the survey of his tract, February 9, 1663. The original estate contained one hundred and fifty acres. The first owner of "Makepeace" died in 1717, leaving the estate to his son Charles. Jacob James Cullen purchased "Makepeace" in 1827, he having a short time before emigrated from Ireland and settled in Annessex Hundred, on Johnson's Creek. This property is now owned by Mrs. Mary Chelton. The families which have been connected with "Makepeace," the Roaches, Gunbys, Athinsons, Sterlings, Cullens and Cheltons, have all been prominent in Somerset.

Makepeace is a beautiful example of colonial architecture and is covered by a profusion of ivy, which rambles in abundance over the exterior of the building. The house is fashioned of glazed bricks, every other brick being lead glazed, making a most attractive decoration.

The front side of the house is decorated by bricks in diamond formation, there being about five large diamond forms.

M. POLYETTE.

"DO SOMETHING WITH 1932" IS SPEAKER'S MESSAGE

The many opportunities for self improvement and help to others during the bright new year of 1932 were presented to the student body at the regular weekly assembly on Tuesday, January 5, 1932 by Dr. Thomas Williams, pastor of the Wicomico Presbyterian Church of Salisbury.

Dr. Williams acknowledged the fact that there are a large number of "do's" and "don'ts" that are fundamental laws of life, but he stated he had succeeded in finding three ways in which 1932 could be different from 1931, and would include many phases of the fundamental "do's" and "don'ts".

"First, one can bring something to 1932," said he. Elaborating upon this remark Mr. Williams spoke of the abhorrence felt for a conceited person. "Yet, many of the world are too inferior; they underestimate their worth, quality, and value of their lives and talents. As a result, they are reluctant in giving society their best and what it expects of them." He stressed the necessity of possessing that quality of optimism which is so vital in this age of pessimism. He also reminded the students of their opportunities to contribute something for the welfare of their school.

Viewing 1932 from a second angle, the speaker beseeched his listeners to "get something from 1932." Enlarging upon this statement, he said: "1932 can bring much to our lives that will find happiness in a greater service to mankind. Find those things which will build character and make strong womanhood. That's why we're here. I think teaching, the moulding of lives, the guiding of minds, one of the noblest professions. Single out the qualities of people by association that will make us bigger and better. We must visualize success before we attain it.

"The third opportunity 1932 offers," Dr. Williams said, "is doing something with the New Year."

He stated that 1932 was not merely given us as a time or just another year, but as another grand opportunity in which we can enlarge our abilities, broaden our vision, and find joy and happiness in living.

With such a beaming motto—"Bring Something to 1932, Get Something from 1932, Do Something with 1932"—presented by Dr. Williams, Salisbury Normal School should have sufficient inspiration with its present determination to make 1932 a beacon of success and service to all its associates.

The building is composed of a large brick structure and a smaller wooden one connected by a colonnade. There are four rooms and a hall on the lower floor of the brick building, one room being used as a bedroom. There is a fireplace, built to accommodate a six-foot log, in each of the living rooms. There are three bedrooms on the upper-floor, and at present there is one fireplace on this floor. Popular belief would have us think that there was once two fireplaces, one having been filled in by former owners. The wooden building is composed of a kitchen, which boasts a large fireplace with kettle hooks and irons, and a small room on the upper floor as a store-room.

Makepeace was primarily built for protection. We note this in its thick walls and the remains of a wall of brick closely surrounding the house. This wall has now almost disappeared but remains are found in bits of soil mixed with red brick.

The interior woodwork is said to be solid walnut. The wood is decorated by a very simple pattern displaying at all times a square formation. The locks are peculiar in that the catch moves up and down instead of crosswise. The keys are very heavy and unhandy to carry on one's person.

With all its quaintness and beauty, "Makepeace's" greatest charm lies in the fact that it looks as if to someone it has been "a home".

COMING ATTRACTIONS

The variety and interest of the programs promised for February set a high standard for future assembly program committees to equal.

Among the speakers scheduled to make their appearance are:

Mrs. Josephine Corliss Preston from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Ida Belle Wilson Thomas, who needs no introduction to Normal School students.

One assembly will be devoted entirely to the singing of colonial songs under the direction of Mrs. J. Kemp Stevens.

The George Washington Bicentennial Celebration on Monday, February 22, is the big event in the month of February.

BASKETBALL EXAMINATIONS HELD

The Baltimore Board of Women's Basketball officials gave theoretical and practical examinations for officials' ratings on Friday, January 22. The theoretical was given at 3:00 P. M. and 7:00 P. M., and the practical, which was only taken by those who passed the theoretical, at 7:30 P. M. The examinations were given at the Normal School.

It is hoped that next year an organization will be formed on the Eastern Shore.

(Continued from P. 1, Col. 3)

that, and so with that as a predominating motive, the Bagleians go to practise every Tuesday. No one feels that she can possibly win the game without careful and earnest preparation. No one feels she is not needed, because gradually each one has arrived at the conclusion that spirit and ability go hand in hand at a game. It is there that good and poor sportswomen clash! A good sport was never known to lose or win uncleanly!

So just remember Bagleians, on February 12, when the beloved colors of green and white tower before your eyes, when the "Mickey of your Heart" takes his place among the most interested spectators—it is up to each of you as an individual, whether in the game or out, to keep up the spirit and fight!

It is not easy to win every fight, it is not easy to always be a good sport, but let it be said, "You tried!"

Here's to you, for you, and with you, Bagleians! Use the old slogan "Fight to the finish,

CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

AN X-RAY?

G. Farlowe—I had a sick stomach-ache last night.

A. B. Clark—Did you take anything for it?

The former—(while staring absently) Oh, Anna Belle, I took some pictures.

One morning at two o'clock, dormitory students were rudely awakened by a certain "E. S." who was discovered kicking her door vigorously, exclaiming that someone was in her room. (Maybe she was trying to flatter her room-mate.)

Did You Know That—

A puppy love affair will lead to a dog's life?

College bred sometimes means a loaf?

If you use makeup he may call you his powdered sugar?

A college person is one who has the opportunity to get an education?

It isn't always the furnace that makes daddy make funny faces and hiccup when he comes up from the cellar?

She was only a musician's daughter when she tipped the scales? Could you expect any better?

Miss R.: Young lady, I'd like to take profanity out of your life.

Senior: Drop around when I've finished my practice teaching.

Visitor: (speaking of the bride)—"Mrs. T. just stated she was more interested in International Relations than anything else. Shouldn't she have said Domestic Relations?"

THE SHADOW OF THE SCALES

"Three pounds since Wednesday! I don't believe those scales are right. I just knew I'd get fat if I ate all that mayonnaise. But it's so good. I've just got to stop eating fattening foods."

"That's just what you need—to develop your will power. I read in the paper that ice cream was awfully fattening. I'll sit next to you at dinner to-night and eat yours."

"You will? Thank's but I'm afraid my health would become quite run down if I didn't eat my ice cream."

"I surely am glad that tight fitting dresses are in style. I can wear all last year's dresses now and they fit me just right."

"Yes, and if you keep gaining you'll have to give them to me. Nothing like being obliging, you know."

"Well, I'm going on a diet right now."

"How long will it last? Until we go for sand viches to-night?"

"No, it starts at dinner. I won't eat any sweet potato."

"You don't like them and never do eat them, but we have meat loaf to-night."

"Hot dogs!"

"What about your diet?"

"Oh, I'll start that tomorrow."

"Yeah! That's what you always do!"

(Continued from P. 3, Col. 5)

I Delay. One point shall be scored for the opponents when a player causes intentional delay of the game in the judgment of the umpire.

VII Serving Side: The serving side is always the winner of the previous point and the ball shall be given to any player of that team who may serve or pass from where he stands. The ball shall not be considered in play until he'd in one or both hands by one of the serving side and the signal (Play Ball) has been called by the umpire.

VIII Officials: There shall be an umpire, a timer and a scorer for all match games. In practice games one person may serve in all capacities.

The Court 50' x 30' with a neutral space in the center 8' x 30'.

The Players in a match game are responsible for covering approximately one sixth of their court as designated by the numbered squares.

When the serve changes, the Servers rotate to the next square, No. 6 moving to No. 1 space.

NEWS FROM THE PRACTICE CENTERS

Mt. Herman

Foods from the water are proving to be an interesting study for the first and second grades at Mt. Herman School. An aquarium has been started and the children are watching its development with keen interest. Many show promise of becoming well versed in water lore and even now are gravely discussing merits of certain types of hooks and lines, float seines and trowl lines.

The Trojans make their bow to the public in a frieze being made by the sixth grade of Mt. Herman School to illustrate the Trojan War. The children read "The Story of Achilles" taken from Homer's "Iliad" and suggested the scenes to be illustrated.

Allen

"All for health, and health for all" is the new slogan for Allen School. Gold stars awarded for the regular practice of health habits promise to foster an increasing interest in cleanliness.

Hand in hand with the health reform goes the housekeeping campaign. Daily surveillance and examination by both teachers and pupils becomes the order of things. The worthy ones are rewarded by gold stars, also.

Shad Point

Melodious music may be heard issuing from Shad Point School during the period devoted to the morning exercises. Many of the children can now draw a picture of the major scale and point to the correct notes as they are being sung.

Hobnobbing with puppets is the latest interest in the fifth grade at Shad Point. The children have been studying the story of Robinson Crusoe in reading and recently presented to the entire school during morning exercises a puppet show illustrating the story.

Eden

Japan is not alone in its claim for beautiful gardens. The latest project of Eden school takes the form of an indoor one. A large aquarium forms the base for a colorful and hardy selection of blossoms such as rabbit berries, violets, and other seasonal plants. A miniature Japanese bridge has been constructed. It leads to a pagoda in the background.

Wampum belts and Eskimo dolls—five color and character to the primary grades' study of Eskimo life and the fourth and fifth grades' study of the Indians in their reading classes.

Wampum belts and Eskimo dolls

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DR. CROMER GIVES TALK

The student body gathered in the auditorium on Tuesday, January 12, 1932 to await the arrival of Dr. Howard Cromer, pastor of M. E. Church South who was unable to be present at the beginning of the assembly. During this time a number of school songs, which are quite tender to the hearts of S. N. S. students, filled the vast auditorium and gave an appropriate atmosphere for the arrival of the speaker. When he entered the Assembly hall, a host of voices greeted him with, "Howdy-do, Mr. Cromer, howdy-do."

Dr. Cromer, who had only a few minutes left in which to talk, developed, in his own inimitable manner, the background of Washington, centering it around Yorktown, Williamsburg, and Jamestown, Virginia.

A LOST LAMB

Once there was a baby lamb. One warm day he went into the woods. He could not find his way home. His mother was on the farm and he was lost. Night came and it grew cold. The night seemed like three or four nights. The shepherd found him. He was glad he had a good shepherd.

DOROTHY JEAN CORNELL,
Grade 2.

Poem Written With No Revision

BEING SHEARED

The mother sheep were being sheared
And my the baby lambs feared.

They ran and they skipped,
And sometimes they tripped.

The mothers came back
And the babies began to clap.

ANNE HOLT, Grade 2.

THE LOST SHEEP

Once there was a girl named Anne. She had one baby lamb. She loved her lamb. One day as she was playing with him she went into the house to get a drink of water. When she came out her lamb was gone. She cried and cried. Then she began looking for him. That night she asked God to keep him safe. Two or three days later he came home and she never lost him again.

CHARLES WHITE, Grade 2.

A LITTLE LAMB

There was a lamb whose name was Frisky. He lived with his mother on a farm. One spring day the farmer sheared all of the sheep. When Frisky's mother came he did not know her. At last his mother found him. He asked, "Why do you look so queer?"

His mother said, "I have been sheared."

Ever since he has known the word shear.

BETTY McBRIETY, Grade 2.

LITTLE LAMB

There was a little lamb who lived with his mother. One day the farmer sheared the sheep. He put the lamb in a pen where the other lambs were. When the mother was sheared the baby had a hard time finding her.

DOROTHY ANNE DAVIS,
Grade 2.

THE LITTLE SHEPHERD

Once there was a little shepherd. He had a dog. The little boy and the dog were in the meadow with the sheep. The boy wanted to go to sleep. He told the dog to watch the sheep. When the boy awoke the dog was with the sheep. He thanked the dog.

BETTY NOCK, Grade 2.

THE SHEPHERD

Once there was a little boy who was a little shepherd. One day he took his flock to a stream of water. They drank the water. It was getting dark. They started home. A bear came along. He chased them home. When they reached home the boy cried, "Mother, please get my gun." Then he killed the bear.

DOROTHY DEANE TOWNSEND,
Grade 2.

BO-PEEP

Little Bo-Peep was a little shepherdess. One morning she led her sheep to the meadow. She lay on the soft cool grass. Soon she was fast asleep. She dreamed she could hear her sheep bleating. When she awoke her sheep had strayed away. She took her crook and began to look for them. She looked and looked but she could not find them. She felt very sad and did not know what to do. After a while she heard their bleating in the distance. She began to run towards the sound. She began to call. She found her sheep and went home happy.

"TEDDY" WHITE, Grade 2.

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

A RIDDLE

The warmest place you've ever been in Eskimoland is made of ice and snow. The Eskimos cut it into blocks. They pack them around until they look like a bowl turned upside down. They cut a door in front of the house and add a passage to it. This keeps out the cold winds. The windows are made out of thin ice. What is this?

RUTH ALLEN, Grade 3.

AN ESKIMO GIRL

Annowee was a little Eskimo girl, who lived with her mother and father near the north pole. She had dogs of her own. She enjoyed being drawn on her sled by them. Annowee went hunting with her father. They caught seals, walrus, fish, and bears. When they returned home they had a big dinner. Don't you wish you had been there with Annowee at that time?

ELOISE MORRIS, Grade 3.

NIP, THE ESKIMO DOG

Nip was the best Eskimo dog I ever read about. One night as he was looking at the Northern Lights he heard a noise. He began to bark. What do you suppose he saw? There in a short distance was Ikwa. Of course he wagged his tail and was so glad to see him. After looking at the Northern Lights until they disappeared he went to bed. The next morning Ikwa harnessed him to the sledge. They drove far into the forest. They found some caribou tracks and later found a caribou and killed him. Then they went home happy.

NANOOK'S CLOTHES

Nanook is nearly two years old and has never worn clothes. She has never been cold because she was put in a bag made of skins with the fur side inside. Her first clothes were made of sealskins. Over her fur-lined coat she wears another with the fur on the outside. She also wears trousers like her brothers because they are warmer than skirts. Her little head was kept warm by a furry hood which could be pushed back when she was in the igloo. On her hands she wore fur-lined mittens, and on her feet stout leather shoes made by her mother. They were laced with narrow strips of leather. Do you think Nanook will suffer from the cold?

DOROTHY LEE TAYLOR,
Grade 3.

AFLOAT ON AN ICE-FLOE

What an exciting time Ikwa and Annowee had on an ice-float. They went to the ice fields with their dogs. As they were riding along the ice broke away. Annowee told Ikwa to look. They were trying to think what to do. But it took Ikwa's quick thinking to know just what to do at this moment. He cautioned his sister that just as soon as they passed that point she must try to get off or they'd never see their home anymore. Just as soon as they approached it, Ikwa gave the signal to her and the dogs. They all gave one big jump and all had a fall but they were safe. When they went back to the village they told the villagers of their experiences and everyone enjoyed hearing it.

CHARLOTTE HOBBS, Grade 3.

OCCUPATIONS

Do the people have to work in the land of ice and snow? The Eskimos have much work to do. The men and boys hunt for animals for foods. Fishing for fish, harpooning whales, seals, walruses, and hunting reindeer and birds is as great a sport as an occupation. The women are busy making clothes and cooking. So everybody has work to do in Eskimoland.

ELOISE MORRIS, Grade 3.

PLAYING WITH CHEMICALS

One day I took the chemical set I got for Christmas and made some sulphur dioxide. I put two different chemicals in a gas generator and added water through a funnel. The fumes came up and got in my nose. I coughed for nearly an hour afterwards. If you ever made sulphur dioxide I would advise you to tie a handkerchief over your mouth.

HUNTER MANN, Grade 7.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas morning I was all excited. Running into mother's room, I told her to get up. I awoke daddy, sister, and Dicky. Then we went down stairs. What do you think I saw? Looking at my pile of things, I saw a tan sport suit. Now if I had a little roadster I could go down town in style. Dicky got a big train which he was pulling in a wagon. Then I ran to my stocking. There I found oranges, apples, nuts, and little cars. At the bottom of the stocking I found a box also. In it I found an Ingersoll watch. Don't you think I had a nice Christmas?

BILLY BOOTH, Grade 5.

CHRISTMAS MORNING

Eloise and I are usually up before Richard and Scott on Christmas morning. But this year the boys were sure they were going to beat us to it. After I was asleep Richard came in and woke me up, so I thought it must be morning. After I was downstairs I heard Mother and Daddy get up. Looking at the clock I saw that it was only one o'clock. They made us go back to bed until they called us. I don't think we will ever get up that early again.

ROBERTA MORRIS, Grade 6.

HOMEWARD BOUND

What an exciting experience my brother and I had riding home Monday afternoon. We were riding along gallantly until we came to a turn in the road near our home. Bet, my pony, stopped still, pricked up her ears, then jumped off into a swift gallop down the road while Bob, brother's pony, pricked up his ears, and gave a whimper as if to say, "What are you running for? You will get home soon enough." But Bet ran all the harder and I was glad to cut across a field as mother told me to do. When she came to a rye field she stopped so suddenly that I was thrown from the saddle and there I lay, all in a pile. The next time I think that I shall try to tire her out before we come to the turn.

KATHRYN TOWNSEND, Grade 6.

UNPLEASANT ODORS

Christmas morning a few boys and I made some gas with my chemistry set. We used sulphur and salt. When the gas was made we all took a sniff. The gas didn't smell good. Soon you could smell it all over the house. The next time I make any gas I'm going to put Daddy's gas mask on.

BILLY SMITH, Grade 6.

SNOW

Silently descends the snow
From the clouded sky
While the wind doth violently blow
Round the chimneys high.

Black was the earth, now pure white
Covering hilltops high and wide
Drifting through the silent night
Telling plants their faces to hide.

Silvery ice is on the lake
Then comes a streak of hidden light
Now the earth is suddenly awake
The day is here; gone is the night.

RUTH LONG, Grade 7.

She: I dreamed I was pitching pennies all night.

Room-mate: No wonder you tossed all night.