

## ANNUAL POPULARITY CONTEST BROUGHT TO CLOSE LAST WEEK

Men Students Included In Contest;  
Myron D. Mezick Selected  
Best All-Round Boy

The annual popularity contest for the titles of Miss S. N. S., Most Literary, Best Athlete, and Most Attractive was brought to a close this past week. Due to the enrollment of men students in the school, the title of Best All-Round Boy was added to the usual list of coveted honors. Those five students, who were chosen by their classmates as best typifying the ideals implied in each honor are: Miss S. N. S., Helen E. Caulk, president of the Normal Home association; Most Literary, Margaret Tilghman, Editor of the Holly Leaf; Best Athlete, Rebecca Medford, president of the Athletic association; Most Attractive, Betty Ruark, president of the Sophanes Club; Best All-Round Boy, Myron D. Mezick, a prominent member of the senior class.

The title of Miss S. N. S., won by Miss Caulk, carries with it the essence of all that this school stands for. To be healthy, friendly, versatile, and dependable; to be loyal to school and classmates, have a good moral character, pleasing personality, leadership and co-operativeness are the things for which the school stands.

Miss Tilghman, in being elected Most Literary, personifies the qualities of appreciating the finer things in literature, having the ability to make an impromptu talk, can preside over a meeting, can write an article which is correct in form and diction, and is a contributor to the school paper.

The honor of being chosen Best Athlete, as was Miss Medford, carries with it the following points: The person helps to advance the athletic interests of the school, is a member of at least one team, attends practice uncomplainingly, plays the game fairly, skilfully, and gracefully, and exhibits good sportsmanship.

Requirements for Best All-Round Boy, which title was vested by the student body in Mr. Mezick, are similar to those for Miss S. N. S.; while the standards used in selecting Most Attractive are as follows: Is pretty without artificial make-up, well proportioned figure, good complexion, dresses neatly and becomingly, and possesses charm; these are embodied by Miss Ruark.

## SENIORS WIN INTERCLASS BASKETBALL HONORS

Junior Team Defeated In  
Final Game Of Season

Friday night, April 6, the senior and junior basketball game was played. Both teams marched upon the floor with high spirits and a determination to win by hard play. The seniors made the first four baskets. Their stride was broken when the juniors scored a point from a penalty shot. At the close of half the game the seniors had piled up a score of 21 to 8. The last half of the game afforded more excitement. A number of changes in line-up were made, a result of which the juniors made a fast gain on the seniors. However, when the whistle blew the score was 33 to 15 in favor of the seniors.

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## JOY ELMER MORGAN TO GIVE COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS

The Salisbury Normal School has been fortunate in procuring for its chief commencement speaker, Joy Elmer Morgan, editor of the Journal of the National Education Association.

Mr. Morgan received his A. B. from the University of Nebraska, and his B. L. S. from the New York State Library School, and has for many years been prominent in the field of education. As a member of the executive committee, and chairman of the committee on publications of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, he became widely known. Since 1920 he has been editor of the Journal of the National Education Association, and since 1930, the chairman of the National Committee on Education by Radio.

Mr. Morgan has written several educational books, and is a contributor to periodicals, and a speaker on educational programs.

## HOLLY LEAF RECEIVES A FIRST PLACE IN CONTEST

Delegates Attend Meeting at  
Columbia University

The Holly Leaf was awarded a first place in the tenth annual contest held by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association at Columbia University, New York City, March 8-10. This is the first time that the paper has received first honor, it having been given third place for two consecutive years.

Misses Margaret Tilghman, Helen Burke, Elizabeth McMahon and Madalene Horsey represented the Salisbury Normal School at the convention.

General meetings which the delegates attended were held in McMillan Theatre. Mrs. William Brown Meloney, editor of "The New York Herald Tribune," was one of the principal speakers at the general sessions. Robert L. Ripley, of "Believe it or Not" fame, also addressed the group of more than one thousand delegates. Such personages as Russell Owen, aviation reporter of "The New York Times," and Helen Hull, author, were in charge of sectional meetings.

On Friday evening the representatives, together with delegates from other Schools of Education, attended a banquet at the Montclair Hotel.

As a panel meeting on Saturday morning possibilities of the establishment of a new journalistic society for Schools of Education students was discussed. Following this the group attended a convention luncheon at the Commodore Hotel. Sir Willmott Lewis and Dr. Vilhjalmur Stefansson were the principal speakers at this meeting.

Various types of interest were planned by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association officials; among which were guided tours through Radio City and the "New York Times" and "Herald Tribune" offices.

## DINNER GIVEN IN HONOR PUBLICATIONS STAFF

A banquet in honor of the Holly Leaf staff was given in the dining room on Tuesday evening, March 13.

Dr. William J. Holloway acted as master of ceremonies. Miss Margaret Tilghman, editor-in-chief of the school publication, told of the rating of the Holly Leaf in the recent Co-

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## CARNEANS AND BAGLEANS HOLD ANNUAL DEBATE THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Centralized Control of Industry  
Served as Topic for Contest

On Thursday afternoon, April 19th, one of the greatest events in a school year at S. N. S. occurred—the Bagleam-Carnean Debate. The question put before the two societies was: "Resolved that Congress should enact Legislation providing for the Centralized Control of Industry." The Bagleans had the affirmative side.

The usual events in which the two societies struggle with such fervor for honors each year have been rather separated this year. There has been something missing in the usual excitement but not so now. The fight is on. Tryouts had been held in order to get strong, effective debaters, and all members of each society had material which would aid their representatives.

Bagleam Team: Madalene Horsey, Mildred White, Samuel Sherwell.

Carnean Team: Imogene Caruthers, Martita Lilliston, Emily Turner.

## HOMEWOOD PLAYERS TO PRESENT HEDDA GABLER

Hedda Gabler, a play by Henrik Ibsen, will be presented on May 5th, at 8 P. M., in the Normal School auditorium, by the Homewood Players of the Johns Hopkins University.

The production will be sponsored by the Sophanes Players of the Normal School. A slight admission will be charged per person.

Dr. Bryllion Fagin, director, and Dr. John C. French, chairman of the board of governors of the Playshop, will accompany the cast.

From the reports of those who saw the play when it was produced in Baltimore this winter it sounds as if the event will be well worth waiting for, by all play lovers.

Several weeks ago members of the Sophanes Club motored to Baltimore to attend a previous performance of Hedda Gabler given by the Homewood Players.

## UNDERGRADUATE ISSUE

Is this an issue? We, of the lower classes hope so, for our former confreres of the senior class have passed on the torch and it is up to us to hold it on high.

Due to the rush of work, which the seniors have in preparing for their rural teaching, they were unable to go about their usual editorial work. Our only standby was Imogene Caruthers, who having finished Teaching III, gladly offered to help.

A new staff, to publish the April issue of the Holly Leaf, was formed, with E. McMahon as Editor-in-Chief; M. Horsey as Associate Editor; M. White as Literary Editor; R. Todd as Alumni Editor; S. Somers as Athletic Editor; S. Sherwell as Business Manager; H. Smith as Assistant Business Manager; H. Todd as Proof Reader; W. Towers as Assistant Proof Reader; V. Haddaway and E. Horner as Junior Reporters; R. Dixon and M. E. Spillman as Freshman Reporters; E. Mitchell as Typist; and Imogene Caruthers as Senior Editorial Adviser.

## JUNE JOYANCE TO SURPASS FESTIVITIES OF FORMER YEARS

June Joyance, to be held Thursday and Friday, June 7 and 8, promises to surpass its previous successful events held since the opening of this school in 1926. Dates for the series of festivities will be included in the space of these two evenings, including the Elementary School play to be presented Friday evening, June 8. Executive committees for the Spring Joyance will be announced in a later issue.

The public, who usually lends enthusiastic support, is invited to attend these activities.

The June Joyance Dinner as usual will be sponsored and served by the students for the purpose of raising money for the Student Loan Fund. Following the dinner will be a dance, to be given under the auspices of the Normal Elementary School Parent Teacher Association.

## SPRING CONFERENCE FOR TEACHERS HELD RECENTLY

Representatives From Eleven  
States Attend Meetings

The Ninth Annual Spring Conference of the Eastern States Association of Professional Schools for Teachers was held at the Pennsylvania Hotel, New York City, on April 12-14. Representatives came from eleven Eastern States, including District of Columbia, New York City, and Philadelphia.

Helen Caulk, president of the Home Association; Martita Lilliston, president of the Day Students Association; Rebecca Medford, president of the Athletic Association; and Viola Jones, president of the Glee Club were delegates from the Salisbury Normal School. Helen L. Jamart, as a faculty delegate, and Dr. William J. Holloway accompanied the students.

On Thursday evening, Dr. Holloway, as member of the Board of Control of Maryland, gave an address to the Administrative and Instructional Divisions on the subject of "The Extent and Nature of the Over-supply of Teachers in the Eastern States."

On Friday morning, Martita Lilliston, who acted as the student delegate from the normal school, was present at the meeting of the Student Delegate Body. Following the Student-Faculty Banquet on the same evening, the Salisbury delegates attended a dance on the Roof Garden of the Pennsylvania Hotel.

After attending several other conferences and various other social events the group returned to school on Sunday night.

## HELEN CAULK TO BE CROWNED MAY QUEEN

Helen E. Caulk by virtue of being chosen Miss S. N. S. in the recent popularity contest, will be crowned Queen of the May on May 1. Other Spring rites appropriate to this occasion will consist of dances and a suitable May Day skit which is to be presented by the Dramatic club. In this respect the observance of May Day will differ from all former celebrations which have been in the nature of the simple ceremony of crowning the May Queen.

The contribution of the Dramatic club will be enriched by the cooperation of the physical education department in furnishing the variety of dances.

## CROWD OF NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PERSONS WITNESS PAGEANT

Entire Faculty And Student Body  
Aid in Production of  
Historical Drama

Crowds amounting to nearly two thousand gathered in the auditorium here on the nights of March 26 and 27 to witness a gigantic pageant, Maryland—Pages from Her History, which was given by the Normal School in celebration of the State's tercentenary year. A production of such proportions was made possible through the concerted efforts of the entire faculty and student body membership, as it was launched under the direction of the faculty, assisted by the students, with the support of the student body in the personages of a variety of historical characters. An orchestra, composed of members of the surrounding community, added to the significance of the episodes.

A press statement made by Principal Dr. W. J. Holloway concerning the success of this undertaking gives evidence that the pageant surmounts any previous project that the Normal School has ever originated, and calls it a significant event in the progress of the school.

Mrs. Margaret Black Ross, of the Music Department, acted as Director of the production, while Mrs. Ida Belle Wilson Thomas was in charge of the committee on historical research and continuity. Mr. James B. Richardson, superintendent of buildings and grounds, directed the building of properties and stage sets. Mr. Ben Maggs, director of men's athletics, conducted the tercentenary orchestra during the performance. Every member of the faculty was responsible for at least one episode or in some way filled a necessary cog in the machinery of rehearsals and finished performances.

As regards the success of the affair, Dr. W. J. Holloway makes the following statement in the Salisbury Times:

"The Maryland Tercentenary pageant was our contribution to the intellectual and artistic life of the Eastern Shore. Thanks for its success are due to the splendid professional spirit of the faculty and students and to those outside the school who cooperated most willingly. We are particularly grateful to the members of the orchestra, which was an outstanding feature of the performance."

## SHO' ECHO GLEE CLUB GIVE RECITAL IN BALTIMORE

Group Sang at Maryland  
Federation of Music Clubs

The Sho' Echo Glee Club, an organization that had its beginning at the founding of our Alma Mater, gave in Baltimore, on April 21, a recital which was its chief event of the year. The group, under the direction of Mrs. Margaret B. Ross, sang before the Maryland Federation of Music Clubs on Saturday afternoon, at one o'clock at the Lord Baltimore Hotel.

Miss Viola Jones, president of the Glee Club, stated that in addition to Glee Club selections, there was some special features of particular interest.

Mr. Myron Mezick, who recently

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# The Holly Leaf



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Faculty Business Adviser

APRIL 1934

## VINCIT QUI PATITUR

A life worth living is full of struggle, failure, achievement. To fight valiantly, to direct one's campaign with intelligence, to persist in an unswerving course (until one's efforts are crowned with success, to die, if need be, in defense of the right) this is to live the full life.

The several staffs who have been responsible for our prized school paper have shown how victory can be won. It is a far cry from "The Holly Leaf" of 1925-26, our infant year, to the publication that now tops the list of similar papers the country over. "Onward and upward" has been the motto of every group that has directed the progress of the sheet better, to cause it to come a little nearer to the standards set up by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association. How gloriously they have come to the fruition of all their hopes is told in the award of first place made by the national judges last month.

It has not been easy. Discouragement has afflicted them. Indifference has beset them on all sides. Students, alumni, and advertising yet lie have not always been as responsive as might have been expected. Yet they have not surrendered. Obstacles have only spurred them to renewed efforts. The inevitable has happened, the victory is won. All honor to the faithful workers whose unselfish labors have won renown for themselves and our beloved school.

—W. J. H.

## "RESOLVED—WHAT?"

"An old debate this afternoon?" Did I hear you say? But why an "old" one; why not call it a "new" one, an interesting one; not "old." Why, the question is ultra-modern, and quite important in your life and mine, especially just now. And I ask why should you not be interested?

"Yes, but the idea of a 'dry' debate on a warm afternoon like this. And I never did like debates."

So this is the "dissertation" one hears when another imagines that he must be bored with debating. Should it be so? Can it be the material, the debaters, or the audience which causes one to find little interest in debating? One wonders.

It is a fact, however, that one fails to appreciate when his knowledge or background for a special subject is very limited. But such a condition should by no means exist when our school offers a library with an abundant amount of material on most any current topic for debate. Let us, then, avail ourselves of the advantages the school offers, and become acquainted with the argument. Shall we then say the material, or the lack of it, should make debating uninteresting?

On the other hand, maybe the fault lies within the debaters themselves. Is their delivery or manner boring? The unnumbered minutes spent in delivery, practice, and reorganization are for the purpose of giving the audience and judges something instructional, informational, and recreational. Can their failure to interest their listeners mean a failure in their purpose?

Can one, finding the foregoing factors unsatisfactory, ask their questions: "Is it I? Does the fault in failing to comprehend the significant facts offered in the debate, lie entirely within myself? Am I interested? Maybe I know nothing of debating, but can't I find out by means of a little initiative and a few hours spent in the library? I think I shall become a debater too." It's fun. Why not?

## THINGS UNSEEN

"Why thus longing, thus forever sighing  
For the far off, unattained and dim,  
While the beautiful all around thee lying,  
Offers up its low perpetual hymn?"

Thus spoke the poet. Are not these words applicable to us students here at S. N. S.? Surrounded by beauty of the highest degree we yet find time to think of things beyond our reach.

Ambition? Yes, we should have ambition. We should look ahead, but in looking we should not forget the things which make us realize our high hopes.

There are things of material beauty around us. We know that and we appreciate them beyond a doubt. But there are other things—things more beautiful than a sculptor could ever hope to mold, things more wonderful than any artist could ever put on canvas, things more real than any novelist could ever embody in words. We see these things every day. We take them for granted and pass them by. We appreciate them, yet at the same time we fail to see the arresting beauty in them.

What are these things? You have them. You know what they are. They are the friendships we have here at school.

Do you not agree? Are they not beautiful? Think, for example. A girl is lonely and blue. She goes to a friend, tells her, receives a word of sympathy and comes away feeling better. The other girl is happier knowing that she has helped someone. Is there not beauty in that? One girl gets A on that paper she handed in. She receives the praise of the girls "she just had to show it to." There's beauty in the fact that one girl can appreciate her friend's work even though it be better than her own. It goes on like that day in and day out among us who are here to learn.

The beauty of friendship does not end there, however, for in the classroom and on the campus instructors and students recognize each other as friends and co-workers for a great cause—that of education. Beauty? Yes, it is there, too.

We strive, we long, we wish for things beyond our reach. We grow discontent. We frown when we should smile. Yet at our beck and call, yet with us all the time we have one of the most beautiful things in universe. We have the beauty of friendship.

## POINTS OF VIEW

Dear Editor:

In spite of the tired sleepy-eyed faces that greeted us on the morning of March 28, everyone was full of put-on pep. Well, wasn't it worth it? This was a great day, to be sure! Why, of course, we like to study (and don't we?) but we also like to go home.

That was exactly the feeling that was quite widely circulated throughout S. N. S. Every room in the dorm showed distinctive signs that the residents were being granted a vacation for the pieces of furniture were heavily laden with bags, packages, boxes, and wraps. And when the 12:15 bell rang, what a rush for lunch! Such exclamations as "Oh, boy!" "It's all over for awhile." "Wait for me," "I want to see you before you leave," were heard everywhere.

When the bus drove away quite a few happy faces smiled a joyous good-bye. Why shouldn't they? It was EASTER.

"Docus."

Dear Editor:

I have been hearing things that will interest everyone, I think. The future seems to be sunny for S. N. S. Why, you can't even go uptown now without seeing someone who plans to enroll as a student here or knows of someone enrolling.

When I went home I was swamped with questions as to life, studies, and activities in our school. Similar reports have been coming in from other girls, too.

Well, why not? Think of all the things that have happened to arouse the interest of the people. That pageant we had was one of the greatest things that ever will happen. What parents wouldn't feel proud to have their daughters and sons go to such a school?

That last statement brings some—  
(Cont. on page 3, col. 1)

## SUPER SUPER SUPERLINER

(With nary a bow to the author of "Luxury Liner," "Transatlantic," "Promenade Deck" and "Deluxe," but with apology to Vickie Baum, who unwittingly started the whole thing.)

Throb, throb, throb, steadily, monotonously; the giant Miramora was plunging her way through head-seas that occasionally sent great shivers up and down her spine. Faster and faster, for she had a record to beat. Nothing must stop her! Nor time, nor tide, nor fate.

Three people sat at cards in the swimming pool. It was cool there. Throb, throb, throb. Two more were asleep in their cabin. Throb, throb, throb, throb. Two more were sitting in deck chairs. Throb, throb.

Three sailors walked down the deck. Gob, Gob, Gob.

The bar had been captured by a gay noisy crowd yet no one seemed happy. Everyone bubbled over with a false spirit of gaiety which seemed to say, "Faster, faster!" A huge pounding mass of steel was hurrying these people onward at a sickening pace. On to what? On to their doom? (Doom, Doom! Went the whistle. There was a fog outside.)

Grayce Jordan sat off in a corner talking earnestly to Hamlet Mallet, the polo player.

"Nice kids, both," thought Agatha. (Agatha was 18 but really quite old for her age.)

"Too bad!" thought Howard Clennings. "Too dern bad!" He poured down another side car and slipped quietly under the table. Agatha never heard him. She loved Hamlet Mallet, the polo player. Mallet was married to the beautiful widow Devare, but she liked Haret Harrett, one of the men who was under the table with Clennings.

The eighth member of the trio was

(Cont. on page 3, col. 2)

## STICKERS

Woe betide us of S. N. S. if the feats of agility displayed by our instructors in avoiding illness and compound fractures, were their ultimate instructions. . . it certainly must have been an evil geni. . . or maybe just the bad weather. When there is nothing left, blame it on the weather.

The school cat kept up the tradition of its ancestors, by having three blessed events in the small replica of the school building in the basement. Mother and babies reported as doing well.

Now that the pageant is over, we can give our candid opinions about people, who go around shooting firecrackers at all hours of the night. . . fast asleep. . . bang, bang. . . brumph. . . bangity bang. . . what the world is happening? Revolution, or are we in Chicago? Those boys certainly have a lot of nerve spoiling our beauty sleep! . . . that's right, what do they care if we have psychology tomorrow. . . a bunch of lunatics. . . "so on far into the night."

This edition was written and composed by the juniors and freshmen; if it is not as good as former editions, give us time, and we'll do better.

Our school certainly is getting into the papers,—if you see a man snooping around with a small black box, don't be frightened, it is probably a reporter looking for pictures.

—Shams.

## POETRY

### UPON STUDYING SOCIOLOGY

(Dedicated to Mrs. Thomas)

I'd hate to study History.

Ten thousand years from now—

When centuries more, boundless in

lore,

Shall burden down Time's prow.

From sticks to stones to steam,

From stocks to future ways,

Till slow millenniums drag on and on

To the end of all God's days.

Ol' Pithicanthropus Erectus

A Neanderthal man would be,

Neanderthal man with his shallow

brain pan

Would be a man like to me.

The Classic and Middle Age—

All classified again,

Our Modern Times would be interme-

diate,

The Present, the Future—Then.

A time like this must come,

'Ere Mem'ry grows extinct

The first age now, lift off Time's

prow

Before it starts to sink.

(O, me) I'd hate to study History,

Ten thousand years fr—

But what then if I should?

I'd never dare be sad

O'er days I didn't feel go by—

For naught but New can add,

And Time wouldn't seem any

younger

When all those years had come,

And I couldn't tell how far away

It was when we started from.

Ants 'in the Baltic amber,

Torrents of steel in the skies,

As far apart Then as they are to me

Now . .

(Hah) I'd write the same kind of

surmise:

I'd hate to study History,

Ten thousand years from now—

When centuries more, boundless in

lore

Shall burden down Time's prow.

From sticks to stones to steam,

From stocks to future ways,

Till slow millenniums drag on and on

To the end of all God's days.

—IY SEE.

## ANOTHER BOOK

### A Short History of the Brontes

By

K. A. R. Sugden

London: Oxford University Press

The famous story of the three Bronte sisters has been written about, dramatized and satirized, until one does not know who or what to believe. However, in this book by Mr. Sugden, a brief, wholly proven history of the family is given in a clear cut simple style, making easy and interesting reading.

There is a description of the old parsonage, the town of Haworth as it is now and the story of the coming and going of the parson, his wife and six children. As they grow older and some of them die off, the rest become more and more clannish. The dissolute and unworthy brother is very well belied in various people's words.

"On thee too did the Muses  
Bright in thy cradle smile;  
But some dark shadow came  
(I know not how) and interposed.  
Matthew Arnold.

The writing of their books, each apart from the other, and the outcome of the trip into Brussels, all are set out in touching simplicity. It is really a good history of the Bronte sisters.

—Shams.

## EONS

God! Dead earth and barren trees

How long must it be so?

Snow. As white as Mary's breast

So soft its fall and slow

But treacherous.

Wind. Soft whine to wildest screech

Inhuman madmen's cries

Sleet. As cruel as sharpened knives

Of steel, on which one dies.

God! Is it just?

Betty Ruark.

## I WONDER WHY

I wonder why

I think of you,

When those same thoughts

Bring naught but pain,

And late I vowed

I'd soon forget

Your face, your name?

What does it mean

That all the rest

Should laugh and dance

Without a care?

While I sit here

So miserably,

Remembering?

Why is it that

Some careless word,

Some laughing phrase,

You used to love

And always use,

Can send me here

To cry alone?

Why must I see

In every act,

In every thought,

In every deed,

Some bit of you,

When well I know

I must forget?

I wonder why

I know I love

When I should hate

With all my heart?

What power have you

To make me fight

Against my will?

Dear Iy See:

The school has enjoyed your column very much. Now that you pass i. on, I hope your spirit hovers over the new columnist and spurs him on. But that will not be sufficient, please come often, and bring along plenty of badly needed advice.

—Shams.

## ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

Miss Mattie Cooper Henderson visited Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips, of Salisbury, Maryland, during the Easter holidays.

The Salisbury Normal School is usually visited by distinguished guests. Miss Amery honored us with a visit on April 9.

Miss Catherine Lusby had as her guest for the Easter holidays, Miss Roberta Tyler.

No matter whether this happened on or off, one thing is sure, our old campus had the surprise of its life when two of our fair dormitory residents attempted to crash a party across the street in bathrobes (not the street). Well, it was rawther cool out.

Miss Margaret Scott accompanied Miss Marie Markley to her home at Rocks, Maryland, for the Easter season.

Miss Mabel Dickey spent the weekend of April 8 in Queenstown, Maryland. While there she learned of the engagement of Miss Agnes Golt, her hostess. Miss Golt is a member of the class of '32.

## Alumni News

On Thursday, March twenty-ninth, the wedding of Miss Mary Catherine Burlin and Mr. Paul Stephens took place at Port Deposit, Maryland. Miss Burlin was a prowess in athletics?? She was on the fieldball, Carneau basketball and Varsity basketball teams both years while she was here.

Miss Caroline Ebling, a graduate of the class of 1932, has taken steps to form an Alumni Chapter in Caroline County. We hope this attempt will prove successful, as it is a movement that promotes school spirit and fosters a renewed interest in Alma Mater.

Miss Blodwin Shipley, S. N. S. alumnus, has recently become the bride of Frank R. Potee, of Baltimore. The wedding was performed by the Reverend Runlays, pastor of Emanuel Evangelical Church, at the parsonage. The bride was graduated in 1932, which year she was editor-in-chief of this publication. Since her graduation she has been a teacher at the Pasadena Consolidated School.

## DEAR EDITOR

(Cont. from page 2, col. 2)

thing else too. How about the boys? They are winning games for themselves. Perhaps they were slow enrolling last year, but boys aren't as bashful as they once were. Many realize that they cannot enter college or a university next year, but they also realize that they will get something just as worthwhile at the Salisbury Normal School. And really you know, I think we need more men teachers. Don't you?

Other great things have been happening this year also. Perhaps the one that thrills us most, is the high award given our paper. Well, we should feel proud. Long hard and earnest work has been put towards that goal since the first issue of the "Holly Leaf" was published in 1926.

Now that the popularity contest is over, boys and girls of Maryland will find one more goal before them in a life at S. N. S. that will inspire them and cause them to have that strange little feeling of seeking for something bigger and better.

Now don't you all agree with me? I am sure you do. And may I add a plea? Boost your school; hold up its ideals; help it to clutch the future held out to its fingertips.

Always an S. N. S'er,

Junior.

## FIRST AND SECOND GRADE

### A Little Chick

I am a little chick. I live on a farm. One day I ran away. I ran and ran. I saw a hawk. He pulled me up. Over the trees and grass he took me. When we came to the farm he went down low. He tried to get my mother. He did not get her; but she got me by the foot, and the hawk had to let me go. The farmer's wife came and got me. Soon I got well. And I am glad that I got well, too.

Dale Ball, Grade 2.

### My Drink

I am a little toad. One day I saw a little girl coming toward me. She had a pan of water. She put the water down on the ground. Then she went away. I wanted some water, so I jumped into it. Then my skin soaked the water. That is the way I drink water.

Joseph Leonard, Grade 2

### My Enemy

I am a toad. One day I was sitting on a piece of wood. I saw a snake. He was after me. I hopped, hopped and hopped. I went down into the ground. Then I was happy that he did not catch me.

Jacky Carrico, Grade 2

### My Long Sleep

When I was a young frog I wanted to see the world. So I went up to see it. I bumped my nose on the ice. I went back fast as I could to mother. Mother told me that it was winter. So I went back to sleep. I slept for a long time. Mother woke me up and said, "It is spring." We swam around in the water.

Daniel Ward, Grade 2

## THIRD AND FOURTH GRADE NOTES

### History Told in Stamps

The United States Government has honored us by making new Maryland stamps. These were printed with the picture of the Ark and Dove to celebrate our state's 300th anniversary. These ships reached the Potomac River March 25, 1643. Leonard Calvert with about three hundred men finally settled at Saint Mary's. They bought the land from the Piscataway Indians and paid for it with white man's tools. The people of the Maryland colony were very tolerant toward religion. It was a free colony where people could worship as they wished. These people also stood for self-government. The people called the colony Maryland in honor of

## SUPERLINER

(Cont. from page 2, col. 3)

a boy of six named Louie. Louie's mother was at that moment out on deck with a short dark man named Joe. Joe was nice. He was tall and blonde and horribly romantic.

Off in an entirely different corner (only one left. Bargain price.) sat Cosmo Cosmo. His hands were pressed against his throbbing temples. "Will this boat never stop this interminable race against time? Must they shake us to pieces? Where does it get us? Where? Oh, my head." He bashed his head against the wall and passed out.

The damaged author recovered, strolled out the door and on into the ocean. There was no splash. The smoke of the bar cleared, the tension relaxed. The unholy throbbing ceased, gave way to a smooth pulsation. The captain was also sick and tired of it all. Even as you and I.

Betty Ruark.



# THE HOLLY LEAFLET



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## FIRST AND SECOND GRADE

### A Little Chick

I am a little chick. I live on a farm. One day I ran away. I ran and ran. I saw a hawk. He pulled me up. Over the trees and grass he took me. When we came to the farm he went down low. He tried to get my mother. He did not get her; but she got me by the foot, and the hawk had to let me go. The farmer's wife came and got me. Soon I got well. And I am glad that I got well, too.

Dale Ball, Grade 2.



## CHIRPS FROM S. N. S.

J. T.: (During scent of "Planting of Colony") That boy must be in agony.

S. R.: No, he's only in Salisbury.

H. C.: We are going to buy a radio for the social room, but we'll only buy a part of it.

M. C. H.: Yes, buy the base now and next year buy the machinery.

Teacher: Can you tell the class something about Colonel Lindbergh's great feat?

Student: I've never seen them, but I can tell you about Charlie Chaplin's.

Junior: Miss Harwood, did you know that we have no center for the game tonight?

Miss Harwood: No.

Junior: Don't you think we need a pep talk?

Miss Harwood: Why no, what you need is a center.

Mr. Dixon, while staging a scene for the Maryland pageant trying to assume the style and poise of a colonial gentleman, was advised by his coach to not look any funnier than was necessary.

Mrs. Thomas: They even have hogs in Brazil that eat people.

Class: (astonished) Pigs?

Mrs. Thomas: Yes, h-o-g, pigs.

Miss Harwood: (while discussing Oriental rugs) I went to a store in Philadelphia and a man who knew more than I did showed me some.

M. C. H.: My boy friend is taking an airplane to Florida tomorrow.

H. T.: I'd hate to see the pocket that could carry one.

Miss Ruth: Put that package on my chaise lounge.

Maid: Oh, I thought that was a lazy lounge.

Mrs. Ross: Do as I tell you, but don't take me literally.

### "COMMON SENSE IN EDUCATION"

In a recent radio address given by Rollo G. Reynolds, principal of the Horace Mann School of New York City, he quotes a statement made by a public school teacher at Trenton, New Jersey.

"I wish the public school to build these things in my son:

"First: Straight thinking! He must face facts as they are, must not warp nor contort them to his own advantage. Teach him to pursue a course of thinking to the most logical conclusion possible for him. Teach him that it is cowardly to abandon a thread of reasoning because it runs afoul of his preconceived convictions—cowardly to evade or to omit the truth that threatens his own ends or desires.

"Second: Open his eyes to beauty. Lead him to 'see' a well turned thought, a beautiful painting; to feel exquisite harmonies—encourage him to prize spiritual values.

"Third: He must respect the abilities—consider the rights of others. (The world seems alarmingly short of stock in these two commodities.) Teach him that there are no superiorities save of merit, service, achievement. I would have him know that there is no superiority so depicable as that which grinds down the defenseless.

"Fourth: I want my son informed. Make accessible to him all that history offers of man's strivings and the outcome of these efforts that he may have some guides toward formulating his own lines of action. Teach him to find out things for himself, and show him where infor-

## Members Of Animal Kingdom Liven Up Library Tables

### SHOW IS STAGED

Miss Margaret Bouchelle and Miss Imogene Caruthers seem to have been responsible for a recent brilliant idea. However, idea or 'brain storm,' resulted in a circus, or was it a zoo? No, the epithet applied was, "The First Animal Intramural Derby."

In the brood, or flock, or herd were dogs, cats, lions, sheep, monkeys, geese, elephants, hippopotamus, and other members of the animal kingdom. "But," say the geese, "we don't flock in a herd." "Nor do we," say the elephants, "herd in a flock." To satisfy them all it was called an Animal Derby, and was to be held in the Home Corner on the third floor, of the girls dormitory. Prizes were to be presented, blue ribbons for the winners of the various classes and a loving cup for the grand champion.

Animals began pouring into the school, needing the recommendation of but one student, to enter the Derby. Excitement ran high, and everyone thought, talked, and ate animals. Even the teachers reverted to childhood and became interested in the group of home-made and "store" animals. The elevator made so many trips to the third floor realm of animaldom, that it was thought advisable to move the entire show to the library on the first floor. The move was realized, and the animals were exposed to a much larger audience.

The final judging of the winners was done at one of the weekly Faculty-Student Teas in the beautiful Social Room. The report of the judges, Mrs. Idabelle Thomas and Miss Frances Larrimer was read. The owner of the blue ribbon winning pets made appropriate speeches of gratitude on behalf of their ani-

mation may be found.

"Fifth: Guide but do not coerce him in his search to discover that task which will make him happiest in the executing. When he has found this thing which he likes best to do set him in the way of learning to do it well.

"To the public school I send this son of mine while he is young, fresh, plastic. Let it start him on the ways of thinking, feeling, learning, doing, and I shall feel that it has accomplished gloriously its mission of helping my son live to his fullest the life which nature through me has given him."

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mals, at having won such honor.

The judging of the grand champion was saved until last. Guests had been picking their favorites and many had put odds on Angel, a beautiful Persian cat, entered in the Alley and Persian cat class. Would she win? To make a long story short, Angel, owned by Miss Ellen Greig, did win the grand championship and the beautiful green celluloid loving cup was presented to her.

The First Annual Intramural Animal Derby was over. To quote one of the judges, "I really think that the Animal Derby did some good. It instilled in the elementary school children a desire to have a derby of their own. They are beginning to collect specimens for their exhibit, and will learn much about animals.

The judges report, respectfully submitted by Miss Larimer and Mrs. Thomas, reads as follows:

Grand Champion, and Blue ribbon winner for the Alley and Persian Cat division—Angel, owner Miss Greig.

Black Woolly Scottie Class—Kissey, owner Miss Riley.

Missing Link Class—May, owner Miss Alder.

Oddity Class—Top Speed, owner Miss Burke.

Gingham Hound Class—Archie, owner Holly Leaf.

Rag Feline Class—Pandemonia, Miss Caruthers.

General Canine Class—Homely Huzzie, owner Miss Austin.

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## ATHLETIC NOTES

### ATHLETIC EXHIBITION TO BE HELD

The annual athletic exhibition to be given by the Physical Education Department of S. N. S. will be held April 26. Every student will participate in special drills. Each class will give a special dance as one of the class competition events. Following the exhibition the inter-class volley ball games will be played.

The climax of the evening will come when the silver loving cup is awarded to the class receiving the largest number of points in the exhibition. To those students who, through athletic merit, have obtained the sufficient credits will be awarded the respective numerals and letters.

Miss Helen L. Jamart, head of the Physical Education Department, has announced the following program:

March—Entire School.  
Athletic Drill—Entire School.  
Dance—Cschebogar—Freshmen, Juniors and Seniors.

Special Drill—Freshman Class.  
Junior Dance—"Holiday Walk," "Trocka."

Freshman Dance—Newsboy Clog.  
Senior Dance—"Gopak."  
Apparatus—Men Students.

Pyramids and Stunts—Entire School.

Pyramids—Senior III and Men Students.

Run and Catch Relay—Freshman, Junior and Senior Teams.

Stroode Relay.

Volley Ball—Freshman, Junior and Seniors.

Awarding of Numerals and Letters.

## FRESHMEN AND JUNIORS FIGHT FOR HONORS

Tie Game Played Off;  
Junior Team Victorious

The first of the interclass basket ball games was played Wednesday evening, March 14, by the juniors and freshmen. At the end of the first half the score was in favor of the Juniors but the underclassmen had been making a steady gain throughout the entire second quarter. When the whistle blew at the close of the game the score was 17 to 17.

The following Monday the junior and freshmen met again to play off the tie which had resulted at the first game. The juniors scored the first basket after several minutes of hard fighting. It was practically a defense game, the freshmen finding it almost impossible to pass the ball through their opponent's guarding line. The entire game was a quick and exciting one but luck seemed to be with the juniors who won with a score 12 to 9.

Line-up:  
Freshmen Position Juniors  
Howard, H. C. Henderson, M. C.  
Lusby, A. S. Center Todd, R.  
Bradford, B. R. Guard Ebling, A.  
Keese, M. L. Guard Langrell, L.  
Towers, W. R. Forward Hales, E.  
Cissel, A. L. Forward Craig, I.

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