

HOLLY THE LEAF

VOL. 22—NO. 10

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, SALISBURY, MARYLAND

MAY 23, 1963



Circle K Presents Hootenanny

By Jim Cowan

On April 26, at 8:30 p.m., the Circle K Club of Salisbury State College presented "An Evening with George Stevens." The show, held in the college snack bar, consisted of George Stevens, a folk singing duo of Skip and Kelly, and one bass man. This combination presented a three hour show of both old and contemporary folk songs. These singers originate from the "Blue Dog Cellar", a coffee house in Baltimore, and are widely known in that city for their fine singing. Although relatively unknown in this area the group is destined to become more widely known through its recent record album called "Urban (folk) Renewal - Project No. 1," which was available to the students on the night of the concert.

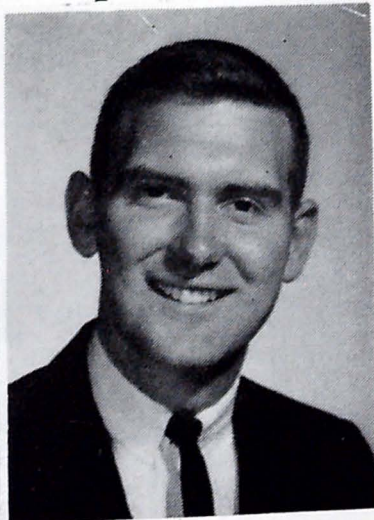
This was the first time a club

on campus had ventured bringing such top flight entertainment to the students. This originality of idea might have been the reason for the poor turn out of students. Whatever the reason, many students missed one of the finest evenings of campus life this year. Much praise and thanks must be given to the Circle K for bringing about the show and it is only hoped that in the future more people will support efforts such as this. If not, how does anyone expect any club or organization to raise the quality of entertainment provided on campus? Remember, it is you, the students, who ask, "What's going on this weekend?" If you do not plan to support or attend things when they are offered how can you expect, or deserve, a better class of campus social activities?

Edward Mitchell Receives Scholarship

Mr. Edward H. Mitchell, a member of the graduating class of 1962 in the Math-Science field, has received a full scholarship to Rutgers University. Mr. Mitchell, who is presently teaching in Baltimore County, was one of only 50 teachers from the entire United States chosen to participate in this program.

This scholarship is sponsored by the National Science Foundation. This grant allows Mr. Mitchell to attend the Summer Session Masters Program until he attains that degree. Mr. H. Allen Foutty and Mr. Frank White are among faculty members at Salisbury College who have participated in this program in previous years. Mr. Mitchell is the first alumnus of STC to be so honored.



Edward Mitchell

Mr. Dobbins to Speak at Commencement

Mr. Charles Dobbins, a native of Alabama and a graduate of Howard College in Alabama, will speak at the commencement exercises on Monday, June 3.

Mr. Dobbins took his Master's Degree at Columbia University and now belongs to the Omicron Delta Kappa, Kappa Phi Kappa, and Sigma Delta Chi Honor Societies.

He has been a reporter for the Birmingham Age-Herald, Editor of The Montgomery Advertiser, Editor and Publisher of The Anniston Times, and Editor and Publisher of The Montgomery Examiner.

Mr. Dobbins was president of the Alabama Press Association, a member of the Alabama State Board of Education, Chairman of the Higher Education Group in Washington and of the Health, Education and Welfare Group, also in Washington.

He has been responsible for many publications on education and public affairs in papers, magazines, and professional journals. He has edited The Strength to



Mr. Charles Dobbins

Meet Our National Needs, Expanding Resources for College Teaching, and Higher Education and the Federal Government: Programs and Problems.

Mayhem 1963: Televisionland

Nobody will be able to sit down and watch television in the year of 1963 without reflecting upon the third annual presentation of Mayhem. Included in this farce on television were scenes from such favorite programs as the "Steve Allen Show," "Candid Camera," and many others. Interspersed among the scenes were the indispensable television commercials. Perhaps the most convincing of these was the "Vigaro" commercial. Never has a plant food's super growing power been so vividly illustrated.

Following this commercial, a program of great scientific value was presented. It was entitled "Real Live Operations." Starring in this program was a young doctor with a distinct profile and his assistant nurses with their distinct forms. As the end of the program approached, the doctors and nurses were still busily carving up the patient.

Following "Real Live Operations" was the human interest feature "Candid Camera." The most interesting part of this feature was a demonstration of "etiquette". One of the participants in this scene bore the strangest resemblance to a social director.

The final program presented was America's favorite night time show, the "Steve Allen Show." The highlight scene from this show was a folk singing trio. A member of this trio let her hair down — so to speak — and did a heart-rending version of the song, "Tiptoe Through the Tulips." Steve was fortunate in that he had many distinguished guests on his program. It was evident from its success

that much time, talent and energy was put into the production of Mayhem. The show, written by students, was directed by Jack Morris. Heading the writers' committee were Dotty Seward, Carolyn Young and Dottie Mace.

Phi Alpha Theta Visits Morgan State College

On Saturday, April 27, the seventh annual Maryland-District of Columbia Regional Conference of Phi Alpha Theta convened at Morgan State College, Baltimore, Md. Among the graduates and undergraduates there, two representatives of State Teachers College, Salisbury, presented papers — Carolyn Noble, senior, "The Judicial Processes in Colonial Maryland, 1643-1750"; Ronald Lilley, junior, "The Geographical Factors in the Rise of Rome." Eight other members of this national honor society for history accompanied these delegates and the group was entertained at a buffet supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irving C. E. O'Connor of Baltimore, parents of Joan O'Connor, a senior at the college here.

Teacher: "Johnny, give me a sentence with a direct object.

Johnny: "Teacher, everybody thinks you are very beautiful."

Teacher: "Thank you, but what is the direct object?"

Johnny: "A good report card."

A Growing College

It just came to the editor's ears that the college here at Salisbury is going to add a number of new members to the faculty next year. Subtracting the two we are losing (Mr. Costello and Mr. DiVirgilio), there will be an actual gain in faculty number. The language department is going to be expanded as is the physics department; all the departments seem to be getting some assistance. Take this, along with the new girls' dorm to be opened in the fall of 1964, it can be seen that Salisbury is really growing.

The editor might just take time also to remind students of the fact that there will be a baseball team next year with a large schedule and a track for those men who have felt the need for great individual competition both on intra- and inter-mural levels.

Since this is the last issue of the **Holly Leaf** for the 1962-63 college year, the editor would like to thank all those who have helped in making this paper what it has been through the course of this year.

Without any doubt my first, and greatest thanks, goes to Mrs. A. L. Fleming who was patient enough to help me get my feet on the "journalistic ground" in the earlier part of the year and who has been very instrumental in keeping the wheels of the **Holly Leaf** turning.

Chotts Wilkins Hayman, too, gets many thanks for helping get many of the issues out first semester and whose assistance this editor direly missed on occasion second semester.

Next thanks go to the columnists, Bill Phillips, Jim Hartman, Richard Wilson, and Dottie Mace. No doubt they have provided some of the brighter spots on the pages of volume twenty-two of the **Holly Leaf**.

For those people behind the scenes, the editor wishes sincere thanks: Dawn Finley, Suzi Dunstan, Diana Andrews, Mary Ann Corbett, Barb Krahn, Jim Cowan, Bev Bryan, Donna Moore, Patty Hambleton, Tommy Hughes, and Charlotte Keefer as writers; Bev Stellges, Mary Lou Travers, and Dottie Flowers for layout; and to Avery Saulsbury, business manager.

These people have been important in helping the paper grow and improve this year, and with most of these same people returning next year with a year's experience, the new freshman talent, and with the same interest shown by the student body, the **Holly Leaf** of 1963-64 can only be a better college newspaper.

Charles Toth, Jr.
Editor, **Holly Leaf**

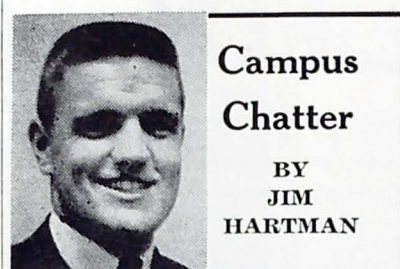
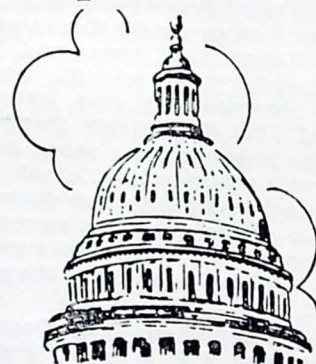
Facts and Viewpoints

By Bill Phillips

Representative Oren Harris, (D-Ark.), and his investigating subcommittee have recently revealed hidden facts almost as shocking with far greater implications than the "fixed" quiz show investigations brought to light in 1959. Under fire now are the television ratings, the agencies that provide these ratings and the methods used to obtain them. The main agencies under Congressional oratorical fire thus far are A. C. Nielson Inc., Pulse Inc., and Hooper.

Some startling facts have been shown. A lady in California who has her television set on to keep her dog quiet influences the rating just as much as do all the people in the Rocky Mountain area. There are no test sets in the forenamed area. According to Nielson, only 1100 sets are distributed throughout the United States for a sampling of the entire country's viewing. Also within a given area, ratings may vary in excess of thirty per cent according to individual reports by three different agencies. Films are used to record various channels selected during an evening's viewing and it was reported to the subcommittee by Nielson that sometimes ten per cent of these films could not be used because of wrong exposure or mechanical malfunction. Some of these recording devices have remained in the same home since 1946.

How great are the implications? Johnny Carson says that the whole life of an artist depends upon the ratings. Jack Paar says that a woman who switched channels after hearing something controversial (See **FACTS** - Pg. 4, Col. 2)



Campus Chatter

BY
JIM
HARTMAN

The school year is nearly over and most of us feel that the end can't come soon enough. The "end" might not be the proper word to use due to the rather bitter taste it leaves in one's mouth, perhaps it is more fitting to use as a synonym "exam week." What a fatalistic time. Here half a school year's work is neatly bundled together in two hours and called one third.

The sole group which would probably desire to be excluded from the mass rush to reach the climax are the Seniors. Their reluctance to depart can well be understood. Seldom do you find a group of people which are such a pleasure to know and be around. Their absence will create a vacuum which will not be easily filled.

The members of the student body join together to thank the WDA and the administration for the one hour extension allowed the members of the WDA. It is a pleasure to eat a sandwich after the "second show" and not have to suffer with indigestion. We anxiously await the conversion of this "trial period" to a statute of the Constitution of the Women's Dormitory Association, and one feels certain that this act of permanency will be soon in coming.

Here's a helpful hint to Freshmen who have survived the first semester guillotine: when taking finals a careful perusal of the lap boards might be worth a haphazard five or ten points. This writer usually gets stuck with one used by Alfred E. Newman, however, his test score was probably twenty points higher.

Still surviving at our little game refuge is the now protected gull. We would greatly like to see an open season on him so he can become extinct and not just sniped at with words.

Good luck, and here's hoping we're here to see you next year.

Sophanes Present "Between Two Thieves"

The Sophanes Players presented "Between Two Thieves" on May 16, 17, and 18 at 8 P.M. in the campus elementary school auditorium.

"Between Two Thieves," which was directed by Miss Jacqueline McMurrian with Charlotte Meeth as assistant director, was a play in two acts by Warner LeRoy and adapted from Diego Fabbri's "Procaccio A Gesu."

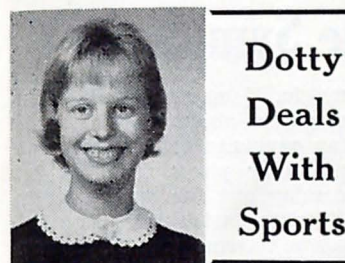
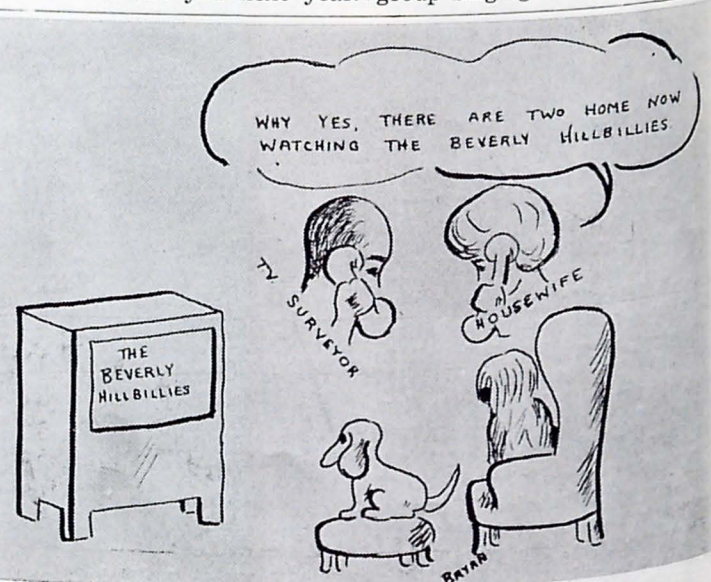
The cast included the following persons: Jay Catlin, Barbara Krahn, Dawn Finley, Paul Hull, Bill Lennon, Roger Clark, Bill Phillips, Roberta Gallagher, Brent Hopkins, Phil Elzey, Wayne Brumbley, Denis Gunther, Wayne Sutherland, Diane Berkeley, Adam Moroski, Nancy Henley, Alan Hatton, and Pam McKinney.

"Between Two Thieves" is a sensitive play which produces an individual reaction within each member of the audience. The reactions of the members of the cast caused each person to feel differently about the points discussed according to his background and personal experience. "Between Two Thieves" tended to shock each individual into thinking about his personal involvement and relationship with the ideas presented.

C. A. Gives Picnic

The Christian Association gave a farewell picnic for Mr. DiVirgilio Monday evening, May 13, at 5:30 in the Salisbury Municipal Park. Mr. DiVirgilio is an associate professor of education and advisor for the past six years to the Christian Association. Mr. DiVirgilio is leaving Salisbury in August for a post overseas in the Philippines. It is through Mr. DiVirgilio's efforts that the CA has grown tremendously both in membership and influence in the past few years. His absence will be felt by everyone connected with the CA.

The picnic consisted of dinner for the students attending and activities such as volleyball and softball afterward for those who cared to participate. Another high point in the evening's activities was the group singing.



Dottie Deals With Sports

The Women's Athletic Department deserves much praise for a well planned and successful May Day. Congratulations to the first sophomore class in several years to do the May Pole dance correctly! Dances performed by the other classes were also very well done.

It is reassuring to notice that participation in women's sports this year has been outstanding. A total of 138 girls have taken part in the sports' program in comparison to a total of 116 last year. This year's total included a freshman representation of 62. We are glad to see the incoming freshmen take such an active interest.

S.T.C. was hostess to Baltimore Junior College last Saturday for a softball game and a lacrosse demonstration. The S.T.C. "gullettes" included the following softball players: Bonnie Dean, Phyllis Dulick, Carol Hench, Eleanor Jennison, Agnes Leonard, Judy Meredith, Marcia Sites, Eve Smith, Ann Colton, Elizabeth Vessey, and Becky Jane Chambers. Mary Wilson, who was captain of the team, deserves extra recognition for a game well played. Although B.J.C. came out victorious, the "gullettes" put up a good fight, the score resulting in 24-20. Twelve girls participated in a practice lacrosse game after receiving pointers on skills from the B.J.C. team. The girls seemed to enjoy this sport very much.

It's fine to notice that our tennis courts have been well occupied when weather has permitted. We understand that the Tennis Club has had a rather difficult time scheduling meetings due to all the spring activity and new meal hours in the dining hall. However, the club hopes to be reorganized in the fall.

Thank you, Dr. Whitney and Miss Morrison for the wonderful picnic given to the basketball and volleyball teams. The food was delicious, and we know, Miss Morrison, that you didn't mind washing the marshmallow off your car!

Best of luck to the new W.A.A. officers. The following girls will take office as a result of election returns: Carol Arndt, President; Mary Wilson, Vice President; Ruby Quillen, Secretary; and Judy Meredith, Treasurer.

This year's W.A.A. banquet was again a success. Miss Mary Morling Troy gave an informative speech on standards in sports for girls and women. Sandy Weaver presided as outgoing W.A.A. President and thanked members of the board and faculty for their support during the past year. Fifty-six awards were presented this year based on accumulation of points for athletic participation. Twenty-eight people received pins. (See **DOTTY** - Pg. 4 - Col. 1)

Salisbury College Chorus Sings "The Pirates of Penzance"

Last evening, May 21, the College Chorus, under the direction of Dr. Jessie Fleming, presented their annual spring concert in the college auditorium. This is the major event in the schedule of the 65-member chorus and preparation for it begins early in the second semester. This year, they presented Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta, **The Pirates of Penzance**. A brief summary of the story, as well as the soloists who appeared, follows.

Frederic's nurse, Ruth (Sandra Wharton) had accidentally apprenticed Frederic (Eddie Burton) to a band of pirates when he was quite small. As the curtain rises, his indentures are up and he is preparing to leave the band and devote himself to the extermination of piracy. Ruth wishes to become his wife and he consents. However, when he sees the beauty of the wards of Major-General Stanley (Terry Sterling) — and Ruth's plainness — he renounces her. Of these girls, Mabel (Joan O'Conner) takes a particular interest in Frederic, and he in her. The other girls are seized by the pirates and threatened with immediate marriage. When the Ma-

jor-General arrives, he can dissuade the pirates only by a ruse: he tells them that he is an orphan and so works upon their sympathies that they let him and his wards go free.

This lie, however, troubles Major-General Stanley's conscience, but he is consoled by the wards' sympathy and Frederic's plan of immediately leading a band of police against the pirates.

Meanwhile, Frederic discovers that his birthday is February 29 and, since his indentures were to run to his 21st birthday and he is really only five, he rejoins the pirates and informs them of the deception practiced upon them by Stanley, whom the pirates consequently seize and bind.

But the police come to the rescue and demand the pirates' surrender; this they do. Ruth's intervention on their behalf pardons them and they are permitted to marry the Major-General's wards.

In addition to those mentioned above, other leading roles were sung by Ken Attix, the pirate king; Maurice Howard, who plays Samuel, the king's lieutenant; Richard Wilson, the sergeant of police; and Sandy Weaver and Ellen Eckenrode, two of General Stanley's wards.

Geographic Society Elects L. T. Short

On May 8, the Geographical Society held its final meeting of the 1962-63 school year, at which time the new officers were elected. The incoming President is L. T. Short; the Vice President, J. R. Purcell; and the Secretary-Treasurer, Naomi Rauf.

The group also celebrated the end of its first year with an outdoor dinner at the home of Mr. Farace on May 11. Each member of the Society brought food from a foreign land, and approximately 10 countries were represented.

28th ANNUAL MAY FESTIVAL

Salisbury College presented its 28th annual May Festival on May 2, 1963. The Queen of the May, Miss Elizabeth Reid, was crowned by Dr. Wilbur Devilbiss, President of the college. Martin Davis, her escort, presided over the festivities with Miss Reid. Attending the queen as Maid of Honor was Miss Jacqueline Dickerson who was escorted by Wayne Towers. The Train Bearer for the queen was Frances Jean Carroll; the Crown Bearer, Jeffrey Farace; and the Flower Girl, Katherine Kadlubow. (See **FESTIVAL** - Pg. 4, Col. 5)

Music Classes Hear Asbury Church Organ

In connection with their study of the music of the Baroque period (1600-1750), when organ music was predominant, each of Dr. Jessie Fleming's music 104 classes has spent an hour in the magnificent new Asbury Church hearing a discussion and demonstration of the organ by Mr. Josef Privette, the Minister of Music.

This impressive instrument, built especially for the church by Casavant Freres of Quebec, Canada, has a three manual console, 38 stops, 55 ranks, and a total of 2879 pipes. The organ is much like a classical organ, with the characteristic brightness and clarity as opposed to the muffled tone quality and vibrato effects produced by the romantic organ. It is contemporary with respect to installation classification, having exposed pipes except for one small enclosed section. The original plan for an enclosed type was rejected because of an architectural difficulty. There are, as Mr. Privette pointed out, really four organs in one — the great organ, swell organ, positive organ, and pedal organ. The action on this particular organ is electrical.

Mr. Privette informed one group that, as with violins, the best instruments were made earlier. However the techniques of making organs were not completely lost, and largely because of the efforts of Dr. Albert Schweitzer in 1905 there began a movement to revive the good contrapuntal organ, which is so essential to a true rendering of the works of Bach. Mr. Privette demonstrated the pure, clear, crystalline sound of the organ with a selection entitled "The Musical Clocks," which required the use of flute stops.

Sandy Weaver Elected New WDA President

Sandy Weaver was elected President of the Women's Dormitory Association on May 6, 1963. Working with Sandy as Vice President will be Patsy Love. Judy Meredith will be the new Secretary-Treasurer and Marilyn Taylor will serve as Parliamentarian. The new president has announced the appointment of Lois Dill as Fire Marshall.

The new officers will be installed on May 27, 1963, in an informal Installation Service to be held in the Student Center.

Congratulations are offered to the officers who have done an admirable job in 1962-63: Linda Dentz, Barbara Krahn, Patsy Love and Bonnie Dean. The officers, speaking for the W.D.A., thank Mrs. A. L. Fleming for her guidance and encouragement. Mrs. Fleming served as Counsellor for Women in the absence of Miss Margaret Addis.

Experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other. —Benjamin Franklin

Ball
June Saturday June 1
9:00-12:00 P.M.
Wicomico Civic Center

THE DUNGEON DOOR

By Clare Holland

My breath caught in my throat as I gazed at the ancient castle of Loch Llevin. At last my dreams were realized; I could go into it and search to my heart's content for the legendary secret chamber. I knew it had to be there somewhere, hiding its wealth of untold things from the prying eyes of the twentieth century.

The castle was a brooding, sullen structure, surrounded on all sides by the deep and dank waters of Loch Llevin. It was in a good state of repair, though infested with thistles and henbane. Vines clambered over the cold gray stone walls, emphasizing the complete loneliness of the old castle.

I rowed myself over to the water gate of the castle and entered. After beaching the skiff, I walked hurriedly towards the donjon, where I knew I would find the dungeons. I gave the heavy door a shove and it creaked open reluctantly. The room in which I found myself was enormous, circular in shape. It was unlike any I had ever seen before. Ancient banners, armor, and weapons were strewn around on the floor and hung on the walls.

I reflected on my findings in the musty leaves of an ancient manuscript. The circular room was the room where one might find the hidden door. There was a riddle which would give me the clue:

"Kings' banners, black and gold
Hide the secrets that I hold."

First I had to locate a black and gold banner. Time had faded the once brilliant colors of the Scottish heroes' standards. Peering closely at each, I suddenly found myself face to face with an exquisite black banner, embroidered with a large and ornate golden crown. I could scarcely contain myself! I was on the brink of wealth and fame.

I jerked the banner aside and gasped. There was the most ghastly door that I had ever seen in front of me. A rack had been carved into the wood with a human body writhing on it. Agony had been etched deeply on the man's face. I felt a chill creeping up my spine.

Bravely tapping on the door, I peeked inside. There I found a spiral stair hewn in raw stone. Throwing caution to the wind and spurred on by ideas of wealth, I lit one of the tarches on the wall and took it with me down the steep steps. My heart was pounding in my ears as I ran down and around. As I reached the bottom step, I heard a slow creaking sound. Paying no attention, I looked around the room into which I had descended. A torture chamber! It was complete down to the skeleton still strapped to the rack. As I moved closer to look, a terrific gust rushed down the steps, extinguishing my light. The hidden door slammed shut. The torture chamber of Loch Llevin had claimed another victim!

Novice Guide to the Symphony

I dislike the flute concerto. To start with I don't like the flute; it hurts my ears and holds unpleasant connotations for me.

Let me be the first to say that if you like flutes, Mr. Smith must have been the example par excellence, the epitome, the coup de grace. I heard everyone say how wonderful he was. Apparently not just anyone can be flute soloist for the Smudgean Symphony Orchestra—I'm certain it must take much talent and the laudable touch of the true artist. When the concerto was finished the person next to me turned with rather glazed eyes, exclaiming, "He was just marvelous. Marvelous! I know one time there he held his breath for at least 18 full counts!" and she feverishly demanded of me, "Wasn't he just marvelous?" I smiled weakly and said nothing. I mean, what can you say?

The concerto didn't seem to hang together for me. I couldn't sense any musical line, any connectiveness. I couldn't follow it. It didn't seem to belong together. I was unhappy. The concerto didn't reach me emotionally and my mind was too unwieldy to trace it. My ears could impose no order on it.

Oh, I loved the conductor. I remember waiting for him to come out. I was so excited I could hardly breathe. He would have to be just just right, or something undefinable would be spoiled . . . you know, that curious sense of elation you get sometimes when you're meeting something new and you can hardly hardly wait and you know it has to be just, just so (you can't put your finger on this quality, but it's either there or it isn't, and if it isn't you recognize the fact immediately and you're terribly disappointed).

When the conductor finally came out I grinned as happily and as delightedly as I can ever remember, "He'll do! He'll do!" What a dear little guy he was. I couldn't have asked for anything better. That lovely little tuft of white hair around the beautiful little bald spot in the middle of his head — oh, I swear, I could have kissed him.

He was like a little beetle standing up there waving to a whole field of grasshoppers with their legs sticking up and down in the air. (All those violin bows and the sticklike legs of all those chairs.) Perhaps the magic of a symphony is that there seems to be nothing incongruous in a stage full of grasshoppers in black evening dress.

That little conductor was so neat. He looked so calm and yet he got so excited that I couldn't see how he could move so fast. He looked so familiar; I couldn't help thinking I must have known him somewhere before — and then I had it! And, as the idiot child laughs with delight, I couldn't help but call out, "He's the Wizard of Oz! He's the Wizard of Oz!"

It was a delight to watch him. He would stick out his tiny baton and "ping" the music sprang up

like magic. I remembered what our book said about an orchestra being an exquisite instrument that the conductor plays. And as he kept coming out for curtain calls I was thinking, with unadulterated admiration I assure you, "Gee, he's really racking 'em in!"

The orchestra was seated, as far as I could tell, with all the violins on the left and the cellos on the right. I liked the first celloist especially. Golly what a ham he was. What a clown. He must really enjoy his work . . . he was very good.

I noticed the symphony seemed thin in spots and individual instruments spoke out. The first celloist was one of these and of course the first violinist did a very nice job.

The symphony certainly had power; although at times it was really frightening when the music would come crashing down on us. At times I felt like I was caught up in a tornado or hurricane. Through all the excitement I waited for the clear eye of the storm, the 3rd movement; but when it finally came I could not stand the suppressed intensity and waited anxiously for the return of the excitement — like standing out in the clearing holding up your face waiting for the rain.

I kept feeling how necessary all the sections were to one another, how they contrasted and complemented one another making a perfect whole. I marveled at the immensity, the unbelievable dimensions in space of such a work.

Perhaps it goes to show how we can learn to love what we are familiar with, at any rate the Overture to Oebron seemed like an old friend. How much more delightful it was to me for having been introduced to it in class and hearing the story behind it. I felt I could appreciate it so much better since I knew a little what to expect. The sound of the horn was haunting, the love theme charming and very very pleasing. I liked it.

Variations for Orchestra on a Theme of Paganini was very good considering it was from Paganini in the first place. I didn't like the variations we listened to in class; they seemed too thin and cord like and — I rather think any variations that sounded different from those would be welcomed as good.

The encore the orchestra played was absolutely entrancing. I could imagine no better way to end an enjoyable evening. I had clapped long and hard in appreciation of the evening's music and the highest praise I can give is that I really meant it. I'm glad I went.

MAY FESTIVAL

(Continued from Pg. 3, Col. 3)

ski. Other members of the court were freshman class representatives, Elizabeth McDonough and Philip Elzey; sophomore class representatives, Janice Freeman and Stacy Beauchamp; junior class representatives, Sandra Weaver and Robert Greer; and senior class representatives, Linda Elburn and Fred Distler.

DOTTY DEALS

(Continued from Page 3)

16 received medals, six received plaques, and four received loving cups. The fifth award which goes beyond the number of points set on the rating scale is a silver charm bracelet. This year Beth Reid and Sandy Weaver both received this award. Nice work, girls! Sorry to say that Suzi Dunstan wasn't recognized for winning the third award. Your plaque is on its way, Suzi. One cheerleader letter was awarded to Barbara Blevins. Bowling trophies were awarded to Bonnie Dean as high woman bowler with an average of 95 and Glenn Moore, high men's average with 97. We were happy to have members of the M.A.A. and faculty as our guests this year.

Once again, I give praise to all those who have shown interest in our girls' sports program. Let's make next year even a greater success!

FACTS

(Continued from Page 2)

ial on one of his programs cost him 50,000 listeners because hers was a sample set. To individuals who are conscious of the generally poor quality of television these ratings are equally important. It is by them that sponsors decide a particular show to patronize.

Perhaps an Audit Bureau of Circulations is needed to give an adequate picture of circulation and interest for television as it does for magazines and newspapers. The Federal Communications Commission has repeatedly said that it wants to give adequate time to networks to improve their own programming without government intervention. It is questionable whether or not this is possible, but there is cause for some optimism with the investigation of rating companies as a step in the right direction for better television programming. As a witness perhaps President Dewey should be called to testify.

Holly Leaf Staff

Editor	Charles Toth
Business Manager	Avery Saulsbury
Sports Editors	Dotty Mace and Richard Wilson
News Editor	Dawn Finley
Columnists	Jim Hartman and Bill Phillips
Contributing Reporters	Suzi Dunstan, Diane Andrews, Patty Hambleton, Donna Moore, Charlotte Keefer, Tom Hughes and Jim Cowan
Layout and Copy Editors	Beverly Stellas, Mary Lou Travers and Dottie Flowers
Faculty Advisor	Mrs. A. L. Fleming