

GOV. BUDGET PROVIDES \$200,000 FOR S. N. S. BUILDING PROGRAM

Amount will Relieve Present Needs; \$305,000 Sought to Complete Plant

The following article was taken from the Salisbury Times, Saturday, January 10.

While the appropriation of \$200,000 recommended by Governor Ritchie to the State Assembly will not complete the normal school plant here, it will furnish adequate facilities for the present school population and provide accommodations for a few additional pupils, according to Dr. W. J. Holloway, the principal.

The school had asked for \$305,000 with which to complete the entire plant as designed seven years ago.

Dr. Holloway said the appropriation which Governor Ritchie will include in his budget will meet pressing needs by completing the auditorium stage and providing a gymnasium, infirmary, dining room, social hall and a few additional bedrooms.

The gymnasium will be added to the auditorium and its floor will be an extension of the auditorium stage. The social hall will be on the section designed to connect the proposed south wing with the main building. On the second floor of this same section will be an infirmary and nurses' room making possible the isolation of students indisposed and on the third floor will be bedrooms.

At least one floor and possibly the exterior walls of the south wing can be built with the allotment, Dr. Holloway said. The first floor will contain the dining room and kitchens. When eventually finished, the second and third floors of the south wing will provide bed rooms for several more students.

The appropriation is included in the 1932 budget, \$100,000 being made available on February 15, and the other \$100,000 on August 15 of that year. If the Governor's recommendation is approved by the legislature, the contract can be awarded and construction begun in January, 1932.

DANCING POPULAR PASTIME AT S. N. S.

Dancing is certainly the style at S. N. S. this winter. At least that's the way it seems, with the Athletic Association and P. T. A. dances just behind us and the Bagleam and Carnean dances looming on the horizon. Remembering good times we look back to the athletic dance on January 16 with its many unusual features, such as the lucky fox trot, won by Miss Pauline Riall and her partner, Mr. James Moore, of Snow Hill; the Paul Jones, which all enjoyed, and the presence of Dr. William Burdick and other P. A. L. officials as guests of honor.

The P. T. A. dance and card party on the 23d was a success, as usual, and the committees on arrangements deserve much credit for their work.

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STUDENTS SEND LETTER TO GOVERNOR



Governor Ritchie as he appeared on a recent visit to Salisbury Normal School

Maryland State Normal School
Salisbury, Maryland,
January 13, 1931

His Excellency,
Governor Albert C. Ritchie,
Annapolis, Maryland.
Dear Sir:

We are the resident students at the Salisbury Normal School. Although the lack of certain needed facilities here has caused us to suffer many inconveniences, we love the school, are loyal to it, and are endeavoring to the best of our ability to prepare for acceptable teaching service in the elementary schools of Maryland.

We are delighted to learn that you have been able to make provision for additional building here. We want to thank you for this action, and to pledge anew our earnest and enthusiastic co-operation in all your efforts for the welfare of our state. (Signed by the resident students and forwarded to the Governor.)

INITIALS IN FLOWERS

The students of S. N. S. are looking forward to the coming of spring this year with greater anticipation than ever before. It has especial significance this year, for out on the front lawn are the initials, S. N. S., planted in white and yellow crocuses, which with the green grass, will make every Bagleam and Carnean thrill at the sight—green and white, green and yellow, their colors. This will, indeed, be a sign of the coming of spring. For the crocus, the earliest of spring flowers, is some times up before the snow is off the ground.

"But," you may ask, "we who live in the back rooms—what can we see unless we walk around to the front?" The answer is—a large C in yellow crocuses, and a large B in white crocuses, between the driveway and the two tennis courts. Now, do you wonder that we are waiting eagerly for a sign of spring?

WILL CELEBRATE SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Invitations have been issued by Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway for a reception to be held the evening of January 31, at their home on Camden Avenue in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Holloway were married at the United Brethren church, Chewsville, Washington county, on December 27, 1905. Before her marriage Mrs. Holloway was Mary Henrietta Weller of Washington county.

Receiving with Dr. and Mrs. Holloway will be Mr. and Mrs. Weller Holloway, Miss Betty Holloway, Mr. D. Frank Holloway, the best man, and Mr. B. Frank Adkins, one of the four ushers at the wedding.

The presidents of the various normal school organizations will assist in entertaining the guests.

BASKET BALL VICTOR

February 7 is drawing near! To the Senior III it is a day off from teaching. To the Carneans victory? To the Bagleams victory? Time will tell!

Last year the Bagleams decided to break their record and win for the first time since the annual contest has been held. This year they feel that they must keep up the record of last year. The Carneans are holding the Bagleams down on this. They have for their goal, "Bring back our record from last year."

The practices are being held bi-weekly. On Tuesdays the Bagleams practice at the armory from 4:00-5:10 while the Carneans practice here. On Thursday the schedule is reversed. Whose practices will prove the most beneficial. It is up to each and every one as loyal Bagleams and Carneans. When the night of February 7 is over, would you like to have someone say that the Carneans (or Bagleams) lost because the society depended wholly on a few athletes to win and didn't give them "sideline support?" Athlete or sideler, do your duty to uphold the standards of "Mickey" or "Pep."

JUNIOR II'S GIVE

WORTH WHILE PROGRAM

On Tuesday, January 20, the regular weekly assembly of S. N. S. was devoted to a program in honor of General Robert E. Lee. Under the supervision of Miss Ida Belle Wilson, the Junior II's were in charge of the program. It was both educational and entertaining and brought to our minds many outstanding characteristics of the great hero.

The program was as follows:
Songs, Dixie, Tenth Tonight, by entire assembly.

Recitation, "The Sword of Lee," Miss Frances Insley.

Lecture, Miss Ida Belle Wilson.
Recitation, Miss Margaret Jester.
Pictures of Lee's life, with interpretation by Miss Wilson.

Recitation, "The Conquered Banner," Miss Margaret Johnson.

Songs, Southern Memories, Carry Me Back to Old Virginia, by entire assembly.

ANNUAL SERIES LECTURES ANNOUNCED

Announcement: "The sixth annual series of four faculty lectures will be given in the auditorium of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury on consecutive Monday evenings, beginning February 23, 1931. All students, patrons and friends of the school are cordially invited."

The above invitation, printed on a neat white card, will be read by many of the aforementioned friends and students in the next few days, and for the enlightenment of new friends it may not be amiss to sketch briefly the development of this annual lecture course.

Each year since the establishment of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury its faculty has presented a series of lectures to the patrons and friends of the school. These lectures have been in different fields; Literature, History, Art, Music, and many of the various phases of modern education. No set form has been followed, but each year some general theme has been chosen and around that the various offerings have been grouped.

The series started in 1926 as a course of six lectures in the fields of Literature and History. In 1927 the same procedure was followed in the subjects of Music and of Education. Changes were made in 1928 by reducing the number of offerings to three, the third one being a lecture-entertainment in which the normal school students illustrated some of the principles discussed. Since then there have been four lecture offerings each year; in 1929 two of those were illustrated talks and two were of the lecture-entertainment type. Last year the latter type predominated, with the normal school students beautifully demonstrating modern teaching of music and drama.

This year the program of lectures is as follows:

February 23, "Modern Trends in Education," Dr. William J. Holloway.

March 2, "Modern Art," Miss Lurah D. Collins.

March 9, "Modern Thought," Miss Virginia Harwood.

March 16, "Modern Interpretative Art—Music and Dancing," Miss Gladys Feidler, Miss Helen Jamart.

GLEE CLUB ACTIVITIES

On Wednesday night, January 7, the entire School Echo Glee Club motored to Eldorado to give a program to the P. T. A. of that school. The S. N. S. Songsters were accompanied by Dr. W. J. Holloway, Miss Gladys Feidler, Miss Helen Jamart, and Jeanne Holloway. Before an attentive audience, the club gave several selections, Miss Mary Woolston sang a solo, and Miss Jeanne Holloway demonstrated some of her popular dances.

Just one week later part of the Glee Club accepted an invitation of a former S. N. S. graduate, Miss Maude Eskridge, to sing at Wheatley School in Dorchester county. The

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BAGLEAM AND CARNEAN SOCIETIES ELECT NEW OFFICERS

Gladys Brohawn, President of Bagleam; Mabel Willis Heads Carneans

Societies forever at S. N. S.!

For the first time in the history of the Salisbury Normal School, both societies, Bagleam and Carnean, have elected officers which will serve from mid term until June. The Classes of '31 and '32 feel proud that they were the members of the societies when they first began their double election during each scholastic school year. This was done so that a greater majority of the stu-



MISS GLADYS BROHAWN

dents might have a chance in proving their ability and talent as society officers and so that more might be proud of holding such an honorable position as an officer of a S. N. S. society.

We feel it is our duty to commend the officers of each society for their splendid work done during their term of office. The creative ability, pep and school spirit shown by each must certainly prove that the students of S. N. S. know how to select officers. The Bagleam president, Pocahontas Somers, and the



MISS MABEL WILLIS

Carnean president, Otilie Baker, as well as the other officers, we know, have done splendid work.

But wait! We must not forget our advisers—Mrs. Lucy Bennett for the Carneans and Mr. T. J. Caruthers or "Uncle Cy" for the Bagleams. We appreciate their help and are very glad that there was no new election for advisers.

January the 15th, the day on which the new election took place excited groups gathered in their meeting places. For president, the Bagleams elected Miss Gladys Bro-

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The Holly Leaf



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JANUARY, 1931

PERMANENT GROWTH COUNTS

As we arrive at the middle of the school year, may it be suggested that it is a good time to evaluate our efforts. May each of us ask, what have I accomplished? What is the same? What changes have occurred in my situation? Has my mental horizon widened? Is my life richer and fuller? Have I grown? Am I still growing? Will I continue to grow?

In our excellent institution there are, from the standpoint of time spent, three classes of individuals. First, are the members of the Junior class, who have been with us for one half of a school year. It seems that it would be both interesting and profitable to contemplate the sum total from high school graduation to the middle of the first year in college. Think of the inspiration of high school graduation; the realization of a certain degree of maturity which was forced upon you as you got ready to leave home to enter the new, and larger school; the continued maturity as you were introduced to an adult profession; of the high school period which, perhaps, is now losing some of its significance. Yes, you have changed more than you now realize. Reconstruction has seriously begun and you have grown. Second, are the members of the Senior class, who have been in school for one and a half years, and have now begun to look seriously and definitely toward another graduation. The novelty of the Junior year is over. You are more mature. You have developed rather definite habits of study and of living. You may well wonder if your lives have become more nearly static or less so, than when you were Juniors. Do you have better methods of study than you had a year ago, or do you accept a rather "set" method of study which changes little, if any? Really have you grown? Is your growth relatively as fast as it was one year ago? Third, are the members of the faculty. Some have been with us one half year, some nearly two years, and others are "charter members" and have been with us for a number of years. Yes, you are past childhood, and have "put away childish things." But the questions still persist, have you grown? Are you growing? How may you continue to grow?

One theory of professional growth is based on movement. It advocates that you move to a new position in a new community and growth will be assured. Another theory recognizes movement as a basis of growth, but it contends that it is the "least resistance" way, and that such growth as may be acquired in this way is apt to be ephemeral. It further claims that the real test for growth is that which one can accomplish in the same position in the same community. Can you remain in the same position and still grow?

Indeed, what is the source of permanent, professional growth? T. J. CARUTHERS

T. J. CARUTHERS

1931 APPEARS FRUITFUL

In our last issue there appeared an editorial titled "May 1931 be Fruitful." In this editorial the hope was expressed that our governor and our state legislature would provide sufficient funds to complete our school in its entirety. This hope was supported with the reasons why our school should be completed with as little delay as possible.

The governor in his message to the state assembly now convened at Annapolis recommended that \$200,000 be provided for additions to our school building. While this \$200,000 will not complete the entire building as designed seven years ago it will to some extent relieve the unsatisfactory conditions now existing. With removal of these handicaps both the faculty and the students will be able to make greater and easier progress. In addition one more step will be made toward the finished school which is to represent the state in its eastern territory.

As stated in our original editorial with regard to an appropriation to complete our school—we felt and do feel that the need for sufficient funds to do this work were self evident. But under no conditions would we place our requests above the judgment of the governor. Therefore, we accept the governor's recommendations and express our sincere thanks for his efforts in our behalf.

A TEACHING IDEAL

A teacher may be compared to the signs found along a modern highway. She is the guide that points out the sharp turn, the winding roads, the hills, and the steep inclines. She is the road map; the child, the traveler. Hers is the sacred privilege of the guidance expert of youth. Her name is seldom seen emblazoned in the headlines of the newspapers, but her ideals are often enshrined in the memories of the boys and girls under her care. What satisfaction it must give her to know that some child watches her eagerly, imitates her, idealizes her. What joy to realize that she will not be forgotten. It is true that few poets sing her praises, that no artist chooses her for his model, but a child strives to be like her, a child holds her hand and feels safe.

As students of a teacher training institution we have designated our desire to be the guidance experts of youth, the road maps for an eager traveler on the trail of knowledge. Shall we not consider it a sacred duty to become capable and conscientious guides?—The State Teachers College Budget, Valley City, N. D.

I AM A STUDENT WHO

—Does not dread the long, hard grind of endless weeks from now until June. Nor can I say, I shall never. Nor is my name Miss Ruth. You see, it's like this.

Every day is something different, decidedly unlike the other. It is true that every day finds me wishing it wouldn't be 15 before 7, that it would be Saturday, that blue Monday's didn't come, that there wasn't any cream of wheat in the kitchen, that egg nog wasn't so eggy, that class wasn't so classy, but—what of it?

No day is dull, for there is always the riddle: What shall I wear? No day is tasteless, for there is always breakfast.

But there's something better about the days. Did you find it too? That elusive, breathless something that keeps you buoyed to your toe tips. That something holds you, calls you. Maybe I can hold it. There, what is it? I know what it is, it's the magnanimity of the thing that is slyly, speeding along. So soon it will be here.

And then—then— with Joaquin Miller I cry, "Sail on and on!"

CARNEANS ENTERTAIN

On Thursday, January 22, faculty members and students, both Carnean and Bagleam, could be heard asking the same questions and making the same remarks. "Wasn't the Carnean assembly program a knockout?"

"It surely was, but then, the Carneans can't be beat in anything, you know."

This highly praised program consisted of two plays. The first was a dialogue entitled, "On the Lot" which gave the audience a glimpse of movie life between the shooting of scenes. Virginia Buffett and Antoinette Harrison played to perfection the parts of romantic actress and actor.

The second play was an original idea of one of our most loyal Carneans, Dorothy Clow. The setting was our own S. N. S. An anxious salesman Jason Treasoregreen, Dorothy Clow, arrived and wished to demonstrate his new invention, a miracle machine said to make dreams come true. Well, Carnean dreams always come true, and this

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REV. MR. GILSON

ADDRESSES STUDENTS

The Rev. Mr. Gilson from St. Peter's Episcopal church, this city, addressed the student body at a recent assembly. He came to us as a parson, with much enlightenment about parsons, whom he said were as varied as the 37 brands of pickles, all and both purposing to aid your digestion, the former of foods for the body; the latter of food for the soul.

"The term 'parson'," he declared "was rather an antiquated one, meaning a man of few words as in the case of Henry and his brother Robinson. Henry said, 'Bob, I hear you joined the church,' when Bob retaliated with, 'How very odd!'"

"So how very odd is the term parson. In the eyes of most people it is not only somewhat antiquated but in meaning is simply enough to make ordinary folk cough. 'However, the parson is very like other people, as a sacrilegious class who like their virtutals hot."

"The term originated in communities where the clergyman was the person or most learned personage for miles and miles.

"Now he is only one of a great many. He is looked at rather than up to, and he is partly to blame, for in the past he has regarded himself too seriously. As a moral policeman, people resent his intruding influence."

"Today, christianity is a common property and God is love, from whom we expect all justice, all fairness."

"Often the parson is suspected to be a moral detective, but where he is feared because he must see the wrong; he is mistaken. It is his duty to see the good, looking under every little effort towards any better thing as good. He looks upon the man who gives vent to oath and loathsome speech as a man who lacks the right vocabulary to express strong negative feeling."

"He should be regarded as a physician. His salutation should be, 'Peace be to this house and to all who dwell herein.' This comes not in a policeman's vocabulary."

"He is the gardener; is the ideal parson. He takes the ordinary earth of the soul and keeps sowing seeds regardless of discouragement. Always he is hopeful for he sees that this is not final; tomorrow may bring forth plants from yesterday's seeds."

"The essential difference between the parson and other men is that the parson sees this life as an infinitesimal part of an endless life; as a chapter of a long history. Death is not the end."

"He sees how very small he is and is made humble and honest. He has a hopefulness that most men lack. He is a man of possibilities."

"Picture him on a hot afternoon in August, trailing up a county road to see Mrs. N body. He is tired and weary, and sits down debating! Do I want to go! I must go! So on he goes and finally enters the home."

"He enters the unlovely living room of an unlovely home, sits at a rather antiquated table covered with red damask, and faces a family as unlovely, and as miserable as fear and poverty can make it, thinking, 'I have to love you, I have to love you. This is my task!'"

"He keeps on coming, a minister, a doctor, giving the same old gift, love until some day Mrs. Nobody

POET'S CORNER

WHICH?

EDUCATION!
WHAT DOES it mean?
A BIT of life
ONE'S REALLY seen,

AND felt?
A GLORIOUS soul?
A CLOUD on high?
A SEAGULL'S wing
AGAINST the sky?
A SUNSET'S glow?
A MOTHER'S croon?
A DOG'S sleek coat?
A PALE high moon?
A CRICKET'S chirp?
A GRIZZLEY'S hair?
THE SLIGHT caress
OF WANTED air?

THE RAIN'S sharp sting?
THE FIRELIGHT'S gleam?
THE POUNDING surf?
THE LAZY stream?
A TASTE of love?
A TOUCH of pain
A HOPE well lost?
A GOAL to gain?

OR
DOES IT mean
A BIT of lore
WITHIN A book
O'ER WHICH we pore
PAINTSTAKINGLY?

A QUESTION brief?
AN ANSWER, too?
A PART of speech?
SOME THINGS to do?
A POEM to say?
A STORY read?
A PROBLEM solve?
A REAL (?) "felt need"?
A TIME to play?
A TIME to work?
A TRUE desire
TO REALLY shrink?
A PRAYER of hope
THE BELL will ring?
A CHILD so still
WHO WANTS to sing?
A RUSH at four,
A GLADSOME shout,
BECAUSE at last
THE SCHOOL is "out"? ANON

A HOUSE!

A house!
A magic word,
A magic place
That holds within its walls
A part of the human race.

ANON

and Mrs. Huff begin to speak and chat over the back fence. Soon the whole family is more worthy, and wins a place of respect in the community.

"This is pre-eminent y the parson's work, and in the doing of it, he too gains a kind of beauty. His part in the community and world is not intellectual nor social, but spiritual. When he becomes a socially popular man, he is in an ungainly position."

"Men may want this sort of man. Indeed, a friend, who was a war chaplain, once remarked to me that what the boys wanted was not chaplains, but Charley Chaplains. But when on their knees, the most hard hearted want not, the socially popular thing, it's the old, old story they want."

"It is to help man find the joy which no man can take from him that parsons are put here."

"It is true that he should be a friend to man, but much more than

(Continued on Page 3)

CORRIDOR CHATTER

Faculty: Before I start the lesson I want to thank you all for the lovely Christmas cards I received. They certainly did go a long in helping make a Merry Christmas.

Dot who was inspecting Ryda's bed said, "Don't you tuck your feet in?"

Ryda in a disgusted manner, "No, they don't lap over."

Rose to Audrey: If you don't leave me alone, I am going to kneel you to Germany.

Ada: Why pick on Germany?

Mildred: Now girls just give me time.

Annabel has discovered a new kind of tree "Whip-poor-will." But she means pussy willow.

The Carneans certainly did have a fine program last week. (Miss Ruth was supposedly changed to a flapper of 18 by the latest invention in machinery by Clow and Co.) Now tell the truth girls, do you think we would make good school teachers if this was possible?

Nancy was out for a ride in the country. She was passing a swamp where cat tails were growing. "Oh, daddy," she exclaimed, "Look at the hot dog garden."

Rev. Rustin in addressing S. N. S. at Vesper Services began—"As I gaze about, I see before me a great many shining faces." Just then about fifty powder puffs came out.

Last year Virginia could not get her suit-case unstuffed, so she took it home to have her father hammer it open. Today while she and her room-mate were fooling with it, Esther said, "Do you have a key to it?" Virginia said, "Yes, but it won't help—that isn't what's wrong." The key was applied—the suit case is fixed.

Weekly Meetings of Societies

Did you hear a grumble? I haven't time, even, to prepare that society program for next week and it is my turn. This is heard by someone in an adjoining room.

A knock is heard at the door. "Come in," says some one in a disgusted tone. What did I hear a minute ago? Then she tells her story. The other girl's reply, "Is that spirit?" I like to have a meeting a program every week. It gives me something to look forward to, because the programs are so good and entertaining. They give variety to school life. "Can't you stop studying for just one hour a week?"

"What would you do if it was your turn to give the program?" retorted the other girl. The reply then comes back—"I consider that the rest of society will look forward to me doing my part, and I feel it will help me to stand on my feet and 'talk' and 'sing'. It doesn't help your society half so much as it helps you as an individual."

A CARNEAN BOOST

Carneans forever, that's what we are
Agility in basket ball, we're noted from afar
Resolved that the contest we will win
"Nough said, Carneans—let's go with vim!"

Earnest in our effort, united we do stand,
Alumni, we are fighting, the cup to get in hand.

Negligent, nonchalant, we will never be,
Because we are boosters of our society!

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That, he should be a friend of God. There, ought to be one half the epiphany of a parson."

Thank you, Reverend Mr. Gilson, for your message.

LECTURE, WORLD COURT, PLEASES STUDENTS

Had one fingered in the lobby of S. N. S. in the vicinity of the bulletin board on a recent Monday or Tuesday, that one would have heard comments such as these, uttered in tones of deepest disgust: "Miss Jessie Snow. Who is she anyway?" "Another talk? My heavens!" "Why must there always be talks?" The disgruntled speakers changed their opinions before the assembly hour was over, however, for the detested talk turned out to be one of the most interesting ones ever given on such a subject at S. N. S.

The speaker was Miss Jessie Snow, Executive Secretary of the Maryland Branch of the League of Nations Association. Her subject, the World Court, is a very difficult one on which to speak, and is usually a very difficult one to which to listen properly, as well. In spite of this fact, Miss Snow presented the following facts and many others in a manner which was most interesting.

"The Permanent Court of International Justice at the Hague in Holland is the first continuing organization of the kind in existence in the world, and is the only one of American creation. Every president from McKinley to Hoover has been in favor either of the creation or joining of the World Court, regardless of party differences. The movement for the creation of the court began in 1899, but the Great Powers of Europe were not ready for such an advanced idea as yet. In 1907 at the Second Hague Convention, the United States delegation, led by Mr. Elihu Root, came forward again but again the plan was not adopted. By the time of the end of the World War, the need of a permanent court was so apparent that the League of Nations met and issued instructions to the council of the league to plan a World Court."

"A commission was appointed with Mr. Root as a member, and this commission drew up and framed the constitution of the World Court. This was submitted to the league in September, 1920, and was passed on to the independent powers of the world. In 1921, judges were elected, one of these being Mr. John Bassett Moore.

"The permanent court has been in existence nine years, and during this time has settled 16 cases peacefully. The court is also valuable as adviser to the league, although there is legally and technically no connection between them."

"At the present time the United States is not a member of the court, although we are represented there. Negotiations are in progress, however, and it is hoped that before long we will have the right to be called a member of the World Court."

On the western side of the stream the rock does not rise in sheer barrenness. Tall trees hide its base, but above the tree tops one giant ledge juts far out over the road, and seems to hang in mid-air so well is its base hidden by the leafy foliage below. At the foot of this ledge runs the state highway, and here and there the trail blazers of civilization have hung their "artistic" sign boards to "beautify" the natural setting.

However hard it may try civilization cannot take its concrete road to the top of the ridge, and only a winding, steep little tow path wiggles its way through underbrush to the tops of these rocks which are 275 feet above the creek bed. At the top of this trail are unfolded the scenes which have made the Rocks of Deer Creek rich in Indian lore.

On top of the first ledge lies a huge boulder which rests solidly upon its rock foundation. Here as is fitting the throne of royalty were hewn the King's and Queen's seat about which so many delightful romances of both ancient and modern times are woven. An ancient and forgotten bard of the rocks described it as "the place where love

eternity!

eternity!

eternity!

OUR HISTORIC STATE



"King's and Queen's Throne"—a view of Rocks of Deer Creek

THE ROCKS OF DEER CREEK

Just nine miles northeast of Bel Air, the county seat of Harford, the Indian legend give us a beautiful story of the last king and queen who sat upon the throne at rocks over the boulder strewn path which winds in and out among the Rocks of Deer Creek. Harford boasts of no place more resplendent with natural beauty nor more famous for local history.

Legend has it that long ago there was no Deer Creek, but instead, "a compact rock ridge holding against its breast the mighty waters of a great lake," whose only outlet was a roaring cataract which plunged the rock's chief whose name was 400 feet into the gorge below. The physical features of the ridge and the characteristics of the surrounding lowlands lend substantial support to this legend.

If the tiny creek has worn this huge cleft in the rocks, it must have taken eons to do it, for on the eastern side of the stream the sheer ledges of rock tower upward to the height of 380 feet. The face of this rock is so barren that few of the numerous visitors attempt its ascent. The Maryland and Pennsylvania railroad track winds around its base, and tired passengers often gaze with astonishment at the massive rock formation.

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eternity!

ALUMNI NEWS

Miss Ruth Scott, who was president of the Bagleam Society of '30, Miss Viola Golt, Miss Anne Bonner, Miss Betty Holloway, all of '30, Mr. Norman Ellis of '28 and Miss Mildred Niel of '29, attended the dance Friday, January 16, given by the Athletic Association.

Many Alumni belonging to the Bagleam Society are looking forward to the Bagleam dance Friday, January 30. Miss Virginia Brown of '26, Miss Betty Dallas, president of the class of '30, and Miss Nellie Cherris and Miss Helen Sturgis also of '30 are expected at this dance.

A goodly number of Alumni who are members of the Carnean Society are also expecting to attend the Carnean dance February 6. We are anticipating a mid-winter home coming of the Bagleams and Carneans.

Mrs. Louise Scott Adkins of '27 and Mrs. Louise Williamson Williams of '29 are each receiving congratulations on the birth of boys born at the Peninsula General Hospital in December.

Miss Anne Colby, who has been teaching in Cordova, has recently been married to Mr. Temple Hopkins of Talbot county.

During the Christmas holidays Miss Helen Hopkins of '29 was married to Mr. McCready of Somerset county.

A recent letter, from Miss Dorothy Knotts, who graduated in '30, has the following interesting news.

"I received my Holly Leaf the other day and it surely did seem good to read some S. N. S. news. I visited Agnes Newman during the holidays and we really had a grand time. I don't know whether I'll get to come down to school before June or not. I'd like to come to the Carnean dance. I'm going to summer school this year either to Johns Hopkins or University of Maryland with Agnes."

Flora Hankins, who was the president of the Home Association of 1930, sends the following news item in a recent letter. Miss Hankins is now teaching in Jarrettsville, Md.

"I've been doing a little work that might interest all of you. I found that a great many of my youngsters, while they had a good English foundation, did not trouble themselves to make their compositions enjoyable by the use of vivid words. I contrived this hectic scheme. I searched magazines (the teacher's God-send), and found a number of pictures which portrayed vivid action (for instance, one of them was a ship caught in a storm.) I pasted these pictures on a large piece of cardboard and posted the weird skeleton that we bought for Miss Jarmart's Hygiene class over it. Then I wrote a grammatically perfect but very "skeletal" sentence under it. I wrote a vivid sentence, or one that had some "English meat and muscle" on it and posted it as a model."

The skeleton under the ship read: The ship was caught in a storm on the ocean. The vivid one (after I had explained that *vivre* is to live was a

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(Continued on Page 4)

HOLLY STICKERS

GLEE CLUB ACTIVITIES

(Continued from Page 1)

program was an interesting one. Dr. Holloway gave a very instructive illustrated lecture. Miss Margaret Sherwood recited several humorous poems. During the program the Glee Club girls sang several selections.

May W.: Oh, Ruth, I'm so hungry and blue.

Ruth V.: Well, find a moon and a Milky Way and you'll be O. K.

One of the girls dropped a roll at breakfast. "Oh, that would roll off the plate," she said.

"Why sure, rolls never loaf when you girls come to breakfast, they always roll."

One of the girls in Gym class asked another.

"Are you going to be in the race tomorrow?"

"What race?"

"The human race!"

"What is a parking space?" asked the teacher.

"Please, ma'am," piped up one of the small scholars, "it's where you leave your car and come back and find the fenders bent and the tail light knocked off and sometimes your spare tire missing."—The Country Gentleman.

The Junior III's listened to Galli Curci sing. After she had finished one of the girls asked: "What kind of a voice does she have?"

Some one answered: "I don't know what Miss Fiedler said but I think it's a stair-step voice."

"What business are you in?"

"The food business."

"What part?"

"The eating part."

Mrs. X.: And how is your daughter doing at Normal?

Mrs. Y.: Me and pa is sure proud of her, Maria; the dean wrote and said she was delinquent in all of her classes. Ain't she smart?

ALUMNI NEWS

(Continued from Page 3)

great grandfather of vivid—American lively) read:

A huge ship was beaten and driven by the angry, seething waves which seemed likely to draw her to their watery depths.

One of my average boys wrote:

The angry ocean plunged and snarled at its cruel waves tried vainly to suck the bedraggled ship to a watery grave.

I was in seventh heaven until he brought me back to earth by using the word "herein" in this sentence.

We have a fire department herein Jarrettsville.

Oh well—Life's like that!

FLORA HANKINS

DANCING POPULAR

PASTIME AT S. N. S.

(Continued from Page 1)

Following this on the 30th we have the Bagleau festivities, to be repeated with equal success on February 13, by the Carneans, who plan a Valentine dance.

From this schedule it would appear to the outsider that the students came to S. N. S. to "take a course in dancing," but in this case the outsider would be wrong. Work is going along as usual; the students merely believe in the old adage "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and changing it to suit the need, have proceeded to plan a form of play which every one enjoys. Here's success to all dances to come!

BAGLEAN AND CARNEAN SOCIETIES ELECT NEW OFFICERS

(Continued from Page 1)

hawn '31. Congratulations, Miss Brohawn! As vice president, Miss Rachel Lang '32, was elected. Next came Miss Thelma Donoway '31 as secretary and Miss Anne Reese '31 as treasurer. Don't they feel quite honored? I'll bet!

The Carneans elected for their new president, Miss Mabel Willis '31. Good luck to you! For vice president, Miss Virginia Holsinger '32. Following Miss Marion Owens '32 was elected secretary and Miss Catherine Keesey '31 as treasurer. Just imagine this proud bunch! Who wouldn't be proud of these honors? Just a word of advice—don't forget "Give a cheer for Bagleans" and "Carneans forever!"

CARNEANS ENTERTAIN

(Continued from Page 2)

was no exception. Every member of the cast took her part well.

Ryda Crook, as Miss Ruth, became Miss Ruth at 18; Mabel Willis was transformed into Rudy Valee; Rose Kelly into a famous dancer; Catherine Harrison into Galli Curci; Mary Frances Crewe became Fritz Kreisler, and Kathryn Cole the fattest girl at S. N. S.

Mabel Spence as "Boots" met with quite a en'anity after risking a try at the miracle machine.

A together the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Keep up the good work Carneans!!

THE ROCKS OF DEER CREEK

(Continued from Page 3)

worth as a sacred emblem properly compensated for the loss of her brother. Seeing the sister satisfied, the tribe was willing to drop the affair.

Three months later the Iroquois and Susquehannocks gathered at the Rocks to celebrate the wedding of the Bird and Fern, the courageous maiden who had saved her lover's life. Immediately after the ceremony Bald Eagle who was old and feeble, led the happy pair to the rock throne and proclaimed them king and queen of the Rocks. There were no more Indian peers to follow them, for the pale faces soon came and drove them from their native homes.

Lone Wolf, whose tragic story is one of grief, was buried just 50 yards from the banks of Deer Creek, near the old Rutledge home, and even our modern representatives of civilization like to tell the story of how his ghost may be seen wandering through the twilight in search of the maiden he loved.

This is only one of the numerous delightful legends which are told in connection with this famous spot.

Within the past few years vigorous efforts have been made to convert the Rocks into a public park. As yet they have met with little success. However, the 4-H Club, realizing the beauty of the setting has built a permanent camp on the bank of Deer Creek and their annual Fourth of July gathering draws huge crowds to this delightful spot.

The children in the First and Second grades have been studying about signs of winter. They told many stories. Some of these are below:

THE FROG'S MISTAKE

One day a little frog under the water had a dream. It was something about summer. He woke up and went up into the water. He said, "This feels rather cool." When he bumped his nose against the ice he fell back and said, "Ow!" Then he went back into the mud to sleep again.

RUTH ALLEN, Grade 2

THE SNOW BATTLE

One morning Jack, Jill and Bob were having a snow battle. Jack and Jill were together. Bob was by himself. Grandfather was making a path. Bob asked grandfather to help him. So he made a big pile of snow balls. Then Bob threw the snow balls and won.

GLADYS ALLEN, Grade 2

THE SNOW MAN

One day Jack and Bob went outside to make a snow man. They rolled a big ball, a middle sized ball, and a little ball. They put coal for his eyes and mouth. They used an old stick for his cane. The dog was watching them. Spot laughed "Ha, ha! This is a good snow man."

ALLEN SKLAR, Grade 1

A SURPRISE

One night Mr. Long brought home a big box. He called Jack and Jill. Then he asked, "Can you guess what is in this box?" The children tried to guess what was there but they could not. Then father opened the box and there were four little white bunnies. The children danced with joy.

BARBARA MUMFORD, Grade 1

THE SNOWBIRD

One day Jack and Jill saw a snowbird looking for something to eat. Jack and Jill asked their mother for some crumbs. They gave them to the bird. It was happy.

BILLY TILGHMAN, Grade 2

THE SNOWBIRDS

One day when it was snowing Jill saw some snowbirds. Jack was at school. She went out with some crumbs. She threw them on the ground. The snowbirds said, "Tweet-tweet! I thank you."

TEDDY WHITE, Grade 1

One morning when it was snowing the snowbird flew from his tree. He was looking for some crumbs. He kept looking till he found them. After that he flew back home.

NEAL BUNTING, Grade 1

WHIMSICAL SAYINGS

1. Take a bath often, you won't shrink.
2. Let the cow be a member of your family.
3. In your Health Book let some of the leaves be vegetable leaves.
4. Raise the window and throw out your chest.
5. A toothbrush in time will save many a dime.
6. Don't let water be a stranger to you.
7. Sleep 10 hours and be wide awake.

THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Margaret Townsend
Asst. Editor Ruth Long
Rep. Pri. Room Gladys Allen
Rep. Inter. Room Audrey Stewart
Rep. U. G. Room Robert Atkinson

8. He who eats cabbage has a good head.

9. Eat oranges and be sun-kissed.

10. Eat fish and watch the scales.

11. Use milk for pep and let your body be a filling station.

12. Eat greens and always look fresh.

Grade 4

The Third grade pupils are studying about the Eskimos this month. They have told stories, made puppet shows, learned songs and written stories. Here are some of the stories.

HOMES OF THE ESKIMOS

The homes in Eskimo-land are very interesting to us. Their winter homes are called igloos. They are made of blocks of ice and snow. They are shaped like a bowl, turned upside down. They have a long tunnel entrance to their igloos. During the summer they live in tents made of animal skins. These homes can easily be carried from place to place wherever they can find food. Would you like to spend a few days in their homes?

Grade 3

HOW THE ESKIMOS DRESS

The Eskimos dress quite different from us. Their clothes are made from the skins of animals which the men have killed. The suits are very thick. Two suits are sewed together by a bone needle with thread made of deer's skin. They have a fur hood attached to the back of their suits, so that very little of their faces are exposed. Their shoes are like boots, with the fur inside. Don't you think these clothes ought to keep them warm?

BETTY HANDY, Grade 3

WILD LIFE IN THE ANTARCTIC

If you ever go to Antarctica and see a flock of penguins do not mistake them for little people for some are four feet high, very clever and intelligent, looking very much like persons. Long ago they were six feet high. Although they are not as tall as their ancestors, they weigh 80 pounds. They used to fly as well as any other bird, but having found a better living on land and water, they soon flew very little. In this way their wings drew up preventing them from flying very much. However they are great divers and swimmers. Many of them are killed for their fat.

These birds live in remote places. Unafraid of man. Their eggs are a chalky white or greenish color. The Emperor Penguin is taller and lighter than the king penguin, who wears a coat of bluish-black and a white vest. These queer creatures often have their eggs devoured by the Sheath-bills, another bird which is very white.

The petrel is another bird. The name means "Little Peter" because it walks up and down the beach as Peter did. There are superstitions about these birds. People believe that they are protected by the Virgin Mary and that each one repre-

sents a lost sailor. The Storm Petrel is five and a half inches long while the forked-tailed one is nine inches long. They are usually brown or grayish black and lay one egg in a rocky place. Petrels feed on small water animals and ship refuse. There are 70 species of these, all of which are husky and can bear cold weather as well as can the Skua-Gulls.

Among the animals in the antarctic are the sea elephants, seals, and sea lions.

Sea elephants bellow like oxen and become panicky stricken when attacked for they are very clumsy. They stay mostly in the water and are sluggish on land.

Seals are something like sea lions, which are hairy eared creatures. The males which weigh from 400 to 500 pounds come in the spring to some beach they like to find a good place to spend the spring and summer.

Whales also survive in those cold regions. They always travel in a straight line making it easier for the "harpooner" who kills them for perfume and to protect the people. Sometimes they stray too far and get caught in the ice. Whales cannot stay under water long, but when they are under they can see much better than above. There are many kinds of them. The pig, blue (which is a 100 feet long and weighs several tons), finback, spurn and killer whales.

Strange to say there are also very ferocious mosquitoes there.

Antarctica, though having these few things is a land of desolation, too cold to attract many wild creatures.

MARGARET PHILLIPS, Grade 7

REAR-ADMIRAL

RICHARD E. BYRD

Every one who knows Richard E. Byrd knows what a fine young man he is. He was born in Winchester, Va., in 1889. He left home at the age of 12 and traveled alone around the world.

Byrd entered the navy, although he retired in 1916 on account of an injury. He still continued in the service as an officer on active duty organizing the navy department's commission on training in camp and in 1918 commanded the United States naval forces in Canada.

He then took up aviation and after the war devoted himself to it. The rank of commander was conferred on him by a special act of Congress. During all this time, he became one of the United States' best and most noted aviators.

On May 9, 1925 he flew over the North Pole making himself the first man to succeed in doing so.

In 1926 he accomplished a great feat by flying from New York to France. His instruments included a bubble sextant invented by himself.

In 1928 he organized and led to Antarctica an elaborately equipped expedition.

Byrd is now married and has three children and a happy home in old Virginia.

PAULINE LONG

MARGARET TOWNSEND

Grade 7