

Organizations!  
Enter the Holly Leaf  
News Article Contest.

# Holly THE Leaf

Bagleams! Carneans!  
Enter the Story  
Telling Contest

VOLUME II

Maryland State Normal School, Salisbury, Md., February, 1928

NUMBER 5

## LARGE AUDIENCE

### ENJOYS OPERETTA

"The Pirate's Daughter" by Sho' Echo Glee Club Is Well Staged

### COSTUMES ARE EFFECTIVE

Bold and adventurous pirates appeared before us on Tuesday night, February 21, in "The Pirate's Daughter" given by the Sho' Echo Glee Club at the Parish House. The production, under the able direction of Miss Gladys Feidler, was well received by a large audience. Our conception of the lives of the old Hollanders in the age of pirates became more realistic.

This clever musical comedy depicted a legend of old Holland when burgo-masters held sway in the town. As the curtain rose, we beheld a scene of modern society life, namely, a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Van der Meer at their estate on the Hudson. An element of mysticism entered the story as a necromancer, hired by the hostess to entertain, cast a spell over the party.

From this age of reality we were taken back to Leydenkirk, Holland, when an important incident occurred in the lives of the characters' ancestors. We saw the loyal villagers at the birthday celebration of the Burgomaster Van der Meer. We found that there was anchored in the harbor, a brigantine on which were pirates who plotted to carry off the burgo-master's chest of gold.

They succeeded. When the chest was opened, however, the surprise came. Instead of the gold expected, the burgo-master himself arose from inside the chest. Due to the clever deception by Peter, prefect of police, a rescue party arrived in time to overcome the pirates. The burgo-master then forbade them to remain in Holland longer. He commanded them to set sail for Manhattan Island in the New World. This order was carried out by the pirates.

(Continued on Page 4)

## ALUMNI LETTERS

### PLEASE READERS

#### Girls Enjoy "The Field"

Alumni, letters for your column are welcomed by readers of "The Holly Leaf." Let the editor hear from you before the sixth of each month.

From Miss Mary Ann Bradley, class of '27, we quote:

"I am now principal of a three room instead of two room school. I worked on the attendance and we made our average. The parents went before the Board of Education and the result was another teacher. You remember the attendance project, 'The Snow ball fight,' that I carried out in Miss Lord's room? I used it in my room for January. I promised to take the winning team to the movies. The boys got to go.

"My boys and girls have a wide-awake club. They have just received a \$20 order for books and are as proud of them as can be. They earned \$10 and the county gave them \$10. They also pay dues and buy paper towels, paste, magazines, etc.

"The community is easily interested and I had no trouble starting a P. T. A. It has already bought jackets for the stoves and coolers for each room. The next move is furnishing the fourth room in the building for meetings. It has been decided to purchase a piano."

(Continued on Page 4)



A VIEW OF "POPLAR HILL MANSION"

## Our Historic Eastern Shore

### SALISBURY LANDMARKS

People now traveling the Del-Mar-Va trail seldom realize that Salisbury has any places with any history whatever behind them. But they are mistaken, for the very name of its principal street, Division Street, suggests spicy anecdotes connected with choice bits of history. Division Street is an old street indeed for in 1667 Cecil, Lord of Maryland and Avalon, erected a county in honor of our dear sister, the Lady Mary Somerset. It was then that a road was laid out to divide this new county from Worcester. The road ran north along the left branch of the Wicomico River and to the south in the general direction of "Old Princess Anne Towne."

Two years after the erection of Somerset County, Colonel Isaac Handy, whose family name will later be mentioned in connection with "Poplar Hill," built warehouses at the intersection of what is now Division and Main Streets. This was the beginning of Salisbury or Handy's Landing, as it was then known. In 1732 by act of the Maryland Assembly the town of Salisbury was laid out. It is to be deplored that there was no one with foresight enough to straighten the streets.

From 1732 until 1860 the town grew and spread itself around Division and Main Streets. Judge Custis, Patty Cannon and other Eastern Shore celebrities, riding down Division Street, could see fine homes and hear the hum of the two huge grain mills with the water splashing and churning over the sides. In 1867 Division Street's original task was completed, for from parts of Worcester and Somerset counties was made a new county, Wicomico. So the old highway has served its purpose and done its duty through war and peace.

So much for the lore of Salisbury's oldest street, for "Poplar Hill" Mansion, so called from a group of Lombardy poplars which once surrounded it, the young in comparison, has a right to be mentioned with the beginnings of Salisbury for in 1795 a descendant of the original Colonel Handy, Major Levin Handy, purchased "Pemberton's Good Will," a tract of three hundred acres, from the heirs of Capt. John Winder and built the present house. From the same tract, incidentally a large section of the town of Salisbury has been built. The front gate of the house was then at the end of a long lane which is now termed Poplar Hill Avenue.

Major Handy, when building, used

largely New Jersey heart pine and produced a finished product of a true type of colonial architecture. Including the cellar there are five floors, and the cellar itself is divided into four large rooms, the same number as are on the first and second floors. The cellar has never been plastered and the beams supporting the ceiling have always been a source of great interest to people because of their 4 inches of thickness and 10 inches of width. The walls are of brick and where extra strong support is necessary and also for economy, the bricks are arched rather than filled in. This is exactly the same principle used in the Old Furnace Building near Snow Hill. Large thick old doors with either heavy chains or bars are the only means of locking the cellar.

On the next floor one can see that beauty has entered as a factor to be dealt with. Through the entire house from front to back extends a wide hall in the middle of which is an enormous fluted and panelled archway just in front of the stair case. A painter was engaged quite easily at that time to give the wood an imitation marble finish. It is done quite cleverly, the background being a dull grey, and being finished with splashes and streaks of blue paint.

Leaving the outstanding feature of the hall, we turn to the living room with its huge ceiling and five windows, quite large enough indeed for former owners to fiddle for couples as they have square-danced many a time over the smooth boards. At the back of the room is a wide fireplace over which is built a tall mantel hand carved across the front and fluted from top to bottom. The cornice around the top of the room has also been of keen interest to people because of its beauty of both carving and painting for the wood all over the house was painted like the arch to imitate marble. The room opposite the living room is not as large or light but has finer woodwork since the carving is more intricate and less symmetrical. The dining room from the architectural point of view is the same as the others. Lastly the kitchen, now changed, was once a long colonnade extending back 25 or 30 feet giving the old slaves plenty of room to move about in their various duties.

So with one floor described, the second is also, for they are identically the same. The bedrooms are the same size as those down stairs and have the

(Continued on page 3)

## CARNEANS WIN

### FIRST CONTEST

#### Spectators Enjoy Game

What a keen spirit of friendly rivalry was exhibited on the eventful night, January 27, when the teams of the societies, Bagleam and Carnean, staged the first intersociety contest, the basketball game!

At the summons of the referee, Miss Helen Jamart, the rival teams took their respective positions on the court. Each player charged with the ammunition of society spirit, armed with determination of fair play, and supported by society cheers and songs, entered the game with the expectation of doing her part to make her team victorious.

What loyal Bagleam or Carnean would have been incited to achieve glory by a glimpse at the symbolic colors which were elaborately displayed?

At the end of the first quarter the spectators realized that the teams were well matched and were unable to prophesy the final outcome. With undaunted courage and with the same unquenched enthusiasm the contestants reentered the remaining quarters. The Carnean's score, however, exceeded that of the Bagleam's at the end of each quarter, and the final count was 25-16 in their favor.

The societies were represented by the following players:

Bagleams	Pos.	Carneans
Hall, E.	c.	Bringseld, M.
Moore, E.	f.	Mitchel, M.
Hankins, M.	r. f.	Willis, M.
Scott, M.	s. c.	Godfrey, E.
McDowell, I.	r. g.	Beall, M.
Brittingham, L.	l. g.	Riggin, D.

Substitutes—	
Dixon, Beulah	Carey, Thelma
Anderson, Ruth	Horsely, Mary
Marks, Emma	Jones, Martha
Tingle, Helen	Hearne, Elizabeth
Hudson, Helen	Esckridge, Maude
Dennis, Mattis	McAllister, Marian

(Continued on Page 2)

## FILM SERIES

### OF LITERATURE

#### Much Interested Stimulated

The silver sheet of the normal school recently showed brief sketches of the lives and works of several great authors at which time we lived through their best known stories or poems. They were given on two nights. The first night, January 31, we saw "William Tell," as dramatized in a Switzerland village; Robinson Crusoe wandering over his desert island followed by his servant, Friday; and Whittier's "Barefoot Boy" whistling and fishing through the summer days, and "Maude Muller" racking the hay, "all on a summer's day."

The next series, presented on February 7, gave interesting bits from the life and works of Washington Irving, Edgar Allen Poe and Mark Twain. From "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," a general favorite with all from Irving's Sketch Book, Ichabod, the singing school master, Brom Bones, and the headless horseman delighted the audience. Poe's "Annabelle Lee" played and ran among the rocks, then was placed "within a sepulchre by the sea." Mark Twain's "Leaping Frog" of course refused to jump when filled with shot.

These films have afforded untold pleasure to the student body and have stimulated keener interest in reading.





## The Holly Leaf

Published monthly during the school year by the Normal School

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FEBRUARY, 1928

### VALUE OF PUPIL

#### LEADERSHIP

Battles have never been fought, victories won, countries born, nor cities reared without leaders. There have always been master minds to reach the height and inspire others to follow.

The above statement applies to student leadership in school. The student who is a conspicuous member of his group exercises a wide influence upon both the scholarship and decorum of his school. His initiative sets a pace, and his associates realize what he can accomplish following his example.

What are some of the characteristics of a leader? First he must be considerate of the feelings of his classmates in order to have proper influence upon others. He must be generous, fair minded, and helpful to attract his followers.

Scholarship is another characteristic of leadership. When we see one of our fellow students receiving a mark of distinction in his work, does it not stimulate us to greater effort and create within us the desire to approach as nearly as possible to the ideal which he has set? How can we do this? How, indeed, but by closer attention to duty and the sacrifice of many pleasures which come up in our daily life.

The value of leadership is shown in each class room and in every activity connected with school. Not only do leaders set a pace which others endeavor to follow, but they on many occasions lead in the organization of groups for work or for play. Groups will be guided by a leader's judgment and influenced by his decision. His is the motive power by which things are accomplished.

Finally he graduates, not necessarily at the head of his class, for a leader does not always hold the highest place. He has, perhaps a greater possession—power of leadership, and as a leader he goes into the world well equipped for life's work.

Shall we not strive to attain these qualities of leadership and loyalty? Such a spirit will do more than all else to raise the standards of our school to a yet higher professional plane, and to the making of worthy citizens.

HAZEL GOLT

### HAPPY BIRTHDAY

The members of the student body having birthdays in January felt quite honored due to the fact that our principal, Dr. Holloway, had his birthday during the first month of the year. Therefore, a special celebration took place in the dining room on Monday, January the thirtieth.

Miss Ruth Powell, the social director, invited the following special guests for the occasion: Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway, Miss Nettie Holloway, Mr. James Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Condy, Miss Gladys Felder, Miss Ida Belle Wilson and Miss Alice Krackowizer.

After a delicious dinner was served the birthday cakes were presented by officers of the Home Organization. Miss Maude Eskridge, the president, had the honor of presenting Dr. Holloway with a cake on which burned three candles, signifying his third year of faithful service in the school.

After all had finished the dessert

a most interesting and beneficial address was given by our principal, who used the triangle formed by the candles on his cake as the topic of his talk. Following his speech, we were introduced to different members of the guests, who made several helpful remarks to the student body.

The students then sang "Good-night Ladies" as the guests left the dining room for the social rooms where an hour of dancing was enjoyed.

HELEN HERRING

### THE SPIRIT OF THE GAME

The Carneys must have had Kipling's "If" in mind when they played the first basket ball game of the season.

"If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you."

The Carney spirit seemed to be emphasized in every phase of the game. This wonderful spirit is an enviable characteristic. It seems as if the fairy of Good Fortune has bestowed the priceless gift upon them. This gift is practically indescribable. It includes loyalty, co-operation, honor, and faithfulness to one's own society, and friendliness and respect for the fellow society.

One reason for this spirit may be the desire to uphold the standard of last year and the year before. They will meet with triumph or with defeat next year, but even so they will treat them just the same, because the Carney spirit of good sportsmanship rules within them.

This spirit is perhaps best described by the following poem written by a member of the society, with apologies to Edgar A. Guest.

Success! It was found in the soul of them.

And not in the realm of luck!  
The school furnished the work to do,  
But they provided the pluck.

The Bagleams took their defeat  
As any brave persons do

Putting on a brave front and smiling  
Yet underneath feeling blue.

You can do whatever you think you can.

It's all in the way you view it;  
It's all in the start they made, Bagleams,

They just felt they were going to do it.

### OUR ATHLETICS

In this day of activity if there is any one thing more than another that attracts attention and draws enrollment to certain colleges, it is their high type of athletics. What makes Yale and Harvard the day dream of every little boy, and the ideal of attainment for every youth? We admit that their academic standings have much to do with this, but their topnotch types of athletics are also drawing cards.

We, as true and loving students of the Salisbury Normal School, are always looking for something to make our school one of the best. We are proud of our athletics and our association. However, nothing has ever been so good that it can't be better. We are not ashamed of the scores of the games we have played. Whether we have lost or won, the same spirit of good sportsmanship has prevailed. With the poet we believe,

### PARENTS ENJOY PROGRAM

The regular monthly meeting of the P. T. A. of the Elementary Department of the Salisbury Normal School was held on the evening of February first.

Two important matters came up for discussion with the result that it was voted to make the following change in our constitution, viz.:—that the election of officers for the ensuing year should be held at the last meeting of the P. T. A. in May and to change that meeting to an evening meeting. The other matter was that we should join the State Federation of Clubs and pay our annual dues which would consist of ten cents per member.

The program was then turned over to Miss Matthews, of the English Department of the normal school, and under her able leadership the book agent was changed into a very delightful and instructive person, rather than one to run from, as one parent said he had done for years.

By means of a clever, original little play with a book store as a setting, many of the ideas of our childhood were tactfully dispelled and new ones substituted. We who enjoyed Swift and Alger years ago were told, in a pleasant manner, their faults and given titles of better books for the children.

Again, many of us who may have been under the delusion that all our correct information must be gleaned from an encyclopedia were told that another surpassed it, price very reasonable, and that it was in use in many schools and on the book shelves of our own Normal School.

The undercurrent of the whole program was the importance of having children form the reading habit and read the proper books while their minds are young and take every impression.

In order that we might see how entertaining these books are that were suggested extracts from "The Peter Pan Picture Book," "The Little Lane Prince," "Little Women" and many more were ably enacted for us.

We were further entertained by Prof. Holloway with a lantern slide of the story of "William Tell," so familiar to all. I have been told that there are other such slides there and in such an atmosphere of books our children cannot fail but imbibe a love for them.

There is a quotation in the dome of the Congressional Library at Washington which reads—"Each life casts a shadow, be it ever so slight, on the lives about it, and is shadowed by those lives." The sun showing thru a combination of blue and green, the same sun, throws a light different from that which it throws when it shines through blue and red." This being true, what infinite care we should use in choosing the books for our children. A very helpful list for a growing library was given us in closing. I am sure every parent needs a copy.

FANNY M. HARMON

### CARNEANS WIN FIRST CONTEST

(Continued from Page 1)

Goals: Mitchell, 12  
Moore, 6 Carey, 12  
Hankins, 1  
Dixon, 2

Each player proved a credit to her respective society and deserves commendation for her splendid sportsmanship.

The societies are grateful to Miss Helen Jamart, physical director, for assistance rendered in the capable training of team members.

"He counts not what we gained or lost,  
But how we played the game."

How can we help athletics to gain a more eminent place in our school? We can offer one solution to this question—a larger enrollment in our athletic society. Of the one hundred and sixty-eight students in our school, only forty-one are members of our association. The dues are only ten cents a month. The enjoyment is worth ten times that much. Your membership will be worth more than that to the prestige of the society. Why won't you who don't belong decide today that you will help your school and yourself by joining our society?

DOROTHY RIGGIN

What would you have happen to Claire? This is one time when you may continue a story to suit your taste. Try it and submit your story to the Holly Leaf staff. We still want suggestions for a title.

### Chapter II

A tiny sunbeam crept around the corner of the dark grey cloud which seemed to be covering the world. He was a merry sunbeam, and now that he had escaped, he fled thru the air and finally tumbled in the latticed window of the Barquette cottage. He landed on the sleeping figure of Claire and perhaps it was his fancy for her curly eyelashes that caused her to wake. Oh, sunbeam, couldn't you have left her alone—left her to dream happily a while longer before she woke to a world of disenchantment and trouble? Why should there have been a awakening, when consciousness meant realization of untold sorrow?

With the feeling of a waking child who had been deprived of a good-night caress, Claire rubbed her eyes and tried to remember why her heart felt so heavy. It was not many seconds before memory came and with it an instant of paralytic shock of terror and anxiety. It required all the strength she possessed to rise, when rising meant facing a newer and harder world.

She walked over to the small bed where her mother lay in a sleep which for the minute was peaceful. Claire noticed the lines of sorrow and worry on the delicate face. How fragile was this mother of hers! How little suited to the life of a fisherman's wife! She stooped and tucked the cover around the slight figure. Determined to fight on, the battle herself, she tiptoed on and walked resolutely toward the sea. "It must be cowardice," she thought, "that makes me shiver when I look at the water. Oh—"

Throwing herself on the sands she abandoned herself to a convulsive but relieving grief. At eighteen, Claire Barquette had reached a chasm in her life that was so deep and so complex that it seemed almost impassable.

New England fishermen are not rich and, as was the case in this family, the small gains of the fishermen were the sole sustenance of the family. Barquette was undoubtedly dead. Claire had needed no second glance at the waters to tell her that. Her only brother, assisted by a wealthy Baltimorean who had become interested in him while spending a few summer weeks in the small port, was attending the University of Maryland at College Park. But, anyway, he would have been no help for, bitterly as Claire avoided acknowledging it, John's purpose in life was far from being a truistic. When he graduated in Juris plan was, as Claire well knew, to break all family ties, and go west to take advantage of his training in Civil and Mechanical Engineering.

"It isn't," reasoned Claire, "that John doesn't care for us, it's just that his idea's above his lot." Her judgment may have been prompted by sisterly love, or from a natural desire to believe the best. Anyway, his help was out of the question.

Then there was Mrs. Barquette. I voluntarily Claire sighed. How could a girl whose education was meagre whose finances were comparative nothing, and in whom rested the care of her mother, her home, and herself hope to combat the forces of the world? The utter hopelessness of it all seemed nearly to strangle her. The intensity of her task weighed down the slender shoulders, and she buried her head further in her arms.

Then of course, there was Charles Leverage, was the son of a nearby fisherman who, Claire thought had been with her father. Charles, however, had not. She had noticed him that morning preparing to go to Gloucester for the week's supplies. The had known each other from childhood and lately there had been an understanding between them. It would course be logical to marry him now and let him support her and her mother, but Claire knew that now I would have to be the mainstay of her own family.

(Continued on Page 4)

### TREASURE HOUSE GEMS

Riddles prepared by the Senior I Industrial Arts Class, based upon their study of pictures by Millet.

1.  
Toiling 'neath the summer's heat,  
Gleaning the fields with care,  
'Tis for the bleak, cold winter  
The peasants must prepare.

2.  
The chapel bell was heard at six  
Through the autumnal evening air,  
The peasants stopped their daily tasks  
And dropped their heads in prayer.

3.  
From rising sun till close of day,  
The sower patiently plods his way,  
Sowing the seed from field to field  
For the abundant harvest he hopes  
it will yield.

4.  
A peasant woman stood churning,  
Merrily singing, "Come, butter come,"  
She had no thought of resting from  
toil  
While she labored 'til set of sun.

5.  
The mother is feeding her birdies,  
They are hungry, as you can see;  
The father works in the garden  
Growing food to feed the three.

6.  
Father and mother are proud as can be,  
Baby has taken his first steps, you see.

### A DAY IN A BOOK SHOP

The P. T. A. of Salisbury Normal School requested that the Senior I Children's Literature class present a type of program that would aid them in the selection of suitable and interesting literature for their children.

In considering this project, we found that we had many problems to work out. The greatest of these was—"What are the reading interests of children of different age and sex groups?" We found the solution of this in our study of "Children's Reading" by Terman and Lima.

The class was divided into three groups, each of which proposed a plan for presenting a program. The best and accepted plan was entitled, "A Day in a Book Shop."

Immediately, we set to work reading all the desirable books which would inculcate worthy ideals of conduct and achievement, which would cultivate appreciation for the beautiful, and which would meet the requirements of physical make-up— attractiveness through good illustrations, size, binding, quality of paper, and size of type. To further our knowledge and appreciation of the many books read, tests which would be useful in our schools were made. In doing this, it was necessary for us to study types of informal tests, and to refer to authorized book lists in order to determine the grade or grades for which each book was most suitable.

For presentation in the program for the P. T. A. we selected seven books choosing a characteristic scene from each. We decided upon two for the primary grades, two for grades four and five, and three for grades six and seven. The greatest number was chosen for the upper grades in order that the difficulty in getting boys of this age to read desirable books might be emphasized, and some suggestions given to overcome this difficulty.

The groups planned the method of presenting the scenes and wrote the conversation of the storekeeper and his wife to bring out the good points of the book concerned. The conversation in the bookshop also attempted to bring out the types of reading, and the kind of books in which children of different ages are most interested. The great difference in girl's and boys' tastes in reading between the ages of eleven and thirteen years was also emphasized. The stage settings consisted of materials which could be adapted to any rural school situation.

For the convenience of the parents, a committee arranged a suggestive book list according to age groups. To this list was added the names of the publishers of some desirable editions for children.

### BAGLEAN SOCIETY

#### CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

Ah, the Bagleam contractors will surely go the aid for all special construction work henceforth! La, la, Fraine Brothers and Hagley, you may construct the new administration building, but we challenge you to compete with us.

We contracted to build a huge pillar of pep to support an enormous globe of sportsmanship and fun at S. N. S. Have you not our success?

With the bricks of pep collected at the recent enthusiastic meetings this company of builders laid a solid foundation for the new edifice. Gradually, the pillar grew tall, until the night of the basket ball contest, January 27, when it was ready for the globe. Scouts team and co-workers shaped it beautifully. To our delight two of Barnum's clowns were present and some of Captain Kidd's own pirates. Even Pimpleskitch, a marionette who has recently escaped from Russia, was there to see the structure formed.

The glossy finish of the fun globe had been started with ardent zeal, and was added by degrees until February 17. Then the whole company came to finish it and to dance around it completed.

The dancers and merry makers were received by Miss Alice Mae Cornborne, president of the society, and escort, Dr. and Mrs. Holloway, and Miss Ida-Belle Wilson, construction advisor. Not until the sprites and fairies called "Time" did they cease their pleasure, and not until Gabriel blows his horn will the Bagleams cease to be efficient contractors and builders.

### JUNIORS WIN CONTEST

Congratulations, Juniors! The clever article appearing below won the Holly Leaf news article contest this month. The Bagleam and Athletic Association articles deserve honorable mention. Who will be the next to win? Boost your society by entering an article in the contest.

M. S. N. S., '28

Dear World,  
Being engaged in fun, and still it's not so much fun, I've been an engaged party for six months now, and already I'm planning a huge wedding. You know who I am, don't you? They call me the "Junior class," and I don't know why. My fiancé is called the "Teaching Profession."

It all happened last summer—the courtship, I mean. Of course I've met him before—in fact we grew up together—but I'm just beginning to know him well. Alma Mater (Some call her normal school, I think) insists on a two year's engagement for though she's pleased with me, she wants me to have a wonderful trousseau and an elaborate wedding. Personally, I'd rather skip the trousseau for Alma won't let me forget it one minute.

It's the follow up work that worries me most, though. Every bit of my hope chest must be lined with cut-outs, drawings, inscriptions, and so forth. Alma insists on that. I never knew teaching had so many needs. Alma says a young bride must be prepared to meet all sorts of emergencies—so I sit me down each day to make out approaches, procedures, and seat work.

The hard part of it all is that, though Alma tells me all about him and his family (and his tastes for breakfast and the morning paper), she simply won't let me go out with him at all. I see him sometimes—but it's all silent observation—and she declares that the only time I'll really meet him before the wedding will be just for practice next year. Of course, as I'm not quite of age, I can't disobey her, but it really makes me dreadfully despondent. At present I'm consoling myself by reading all the Children's Literature and employing all the Industrial Arts I can. I mean to make a successful wife.

I tell you 'tis downright hard on poor me to have to make such an elaborate trousseau—and besides to wait two years.

The accomplishment of our project was enlightening and interesting to the parents as well as instructive to the class.

THOMAS AND WYATT

### FEBRUARY THE

#### BIRTHDAY MONTH

February, although the shortest month of the year, has especial significance. Why is February credited with this distinction? Do we know that our shortest month is also called our "Birthday month"? Our records tell us that among the famous born in February was Sidney Lanier, a poet and a Marylander, whose birthday anniversary is the third. One of his greatest poems, a general favorite, is "The Song of the Chattahoochee." February is credited with the birthday of Katherine Fullerton Gerould, our essayist and a short story writer, who was born the sixth of the month. Some of her best short stories are, "Lost Valley," and "The Aristocratic West."

On the seventh of this eventful month were born two writers of renown. One, Charles Dickens, an English novelist; and the other Sinclair Lewis, of "Main Street" reputation.

We celebrate the birthday of our humorous writer George Ade, who was born February the ninth. Who does not know his "Fables in Slang," and "People You Know?"

As you enjoy the stories by a Westerner, William Allen White, do you realize he was born on February the tenth? Also the tenth of February gave us Charles Lamb. It is to this famous English essayist that we are indebted for helping to raise the standard of books for children, by his insistence that "good literature for children is good literature for adults." What child and what adult does not love his "Tales from Shakespeare?"

The eleventh of February gave to us our inventor, Thomas A. Edison.

On the twelfth there was born in the backwoods of Kentucky, a baby who was destined to reach the highest pinnacle of fame. This was no other than Abraham Lincoln. The twelfth has still another celebrity. He is George Meredith, author of "Diana of the Cross Ways."

As the twenty-second of February approaches we see in our rural school the blackboard decorations of hatches and cherry trees. It is on this memorable date that the "Father of Our Country," was born. This particular day has another distinction which we realize when we read "The First Snow-fall," and other poems by James Russell Lowell.

On the twenty-seventh was born one lovingly referred to as "The Children's Poet," Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Thus the list of famous men and women of letters, and those famous for other achievements could grow. What other month has contributed so greatly to the records of time?

RACHEL COLLISON

### SALISBURY LANDMARKS

(Continued from Page 1)

same number of fireplaces. The fifth story is nothing more than a landing over the undivided attic and is reached by a ladder. Two round windows at each end are the only means of light.

And so that is how "Poplar Hill" was built. From Major Handy it passed to a Dr. Huston. The two streets, Isabella and Elizabeth, running parallel to the house are named for his two daughters. From him with some occupants in between, it was purchased by George Waller whose family learned to love the old place and appreciate the opportunities it offered for a good old colonial social life. From him it passed to his son, George W. D. Waller and is still standing as strong and staunch as it was 132 years ago.

So Salisbury can boast of at least two places that date back into the centuries.

Well, there is a Large Unit Lesson Plan on Child Psychology that simply must be done for the first year. Oh dear, Farewell, world, I suspect you'll be hearing from me before long!

Junior Class

P. S.—I forgot to tell you that Governor Ritchie will officiate—and that's something!

### OUR PRACTICE SCHOOLS

#### Freeny Times

"Miss Krane, have you seen the new edition of the Freeny Times?"

"No! What Freeny Times?"

"Why our paper that we print out at Freeny School."

"No, Tell me about it."

"You see we thought we had every thing at our school except a paper. The children asked if we might have one. We sell it for a penny a copy. We have printed twelve volumes. We print it on a hectograph."

"But when do you find time to do it?"

"We do it in our Language and Geography classes."

"What are the things you put in your paper?"

"We have an honor roll, a continued story, letters the children write in Geography, Freeny fun, and some stories that we write in Language."

"I see. Could you send me a paper from now on? I would like to see what those boys and girls can do."

"I'll be glad to do so."

MARY LOUISE HAMPSHIRE

Grade 7

#### Eden School

Eden, Maryland, February 3, 1928.

Dear Herbert:  
We are having lots of fun in the snow. The teachers who come here look like snowmen when they go in after noon intermission or recess. The other day we had a snow battle. Clyde hit me with a snow ball. I spent all the afternoon getting the snow out of my ear.

We built a snow man the other day. I took a boy on my sled and went through it. All the snow was on my sled.

I guess you are having lots of fun in the snow. Your friend,  
JUNIOR GILLIS, Grade Six

#### Shad Point

We have added a new feature to our book chart. When every member of a class has read the same book the class receives a big star in the class column. Each class is trying to get the most big stars.

We were glad to have Mr. Caruthers take lunch with us on February seventh. He admits he is getting very fond of butter-beans. We take this as another hopeful sign that he will become a permanent Eastern Shoreman.

The boys and girls are planning to have a Post Office box for valentines. A heavy mail is expected.

#### Allen

Allen, Md., February 3, 1928.

Dear Mildred,  
Although we have only one room, we have seven grades and three teachers. About five miles from our school there is a normal school from which teachers come to do their practice teaching. Two of these teachers are at Allen school to do their practice teaching. That is why we have three teachers. I will write again to tell you how they do it.  
Your cousin,  
IVA DENNIS, Grade Four

#### Leonard

Our Healthland Sandtable  
At last we have a sandtable that really functions. We can use it every day as long as we like and we won't grow tired of it because it gives us something to work for. It is a healthland sandtable and helps our Keep Clean Club to make us keep the health rules. Each of us has a house in Health Town on Happiness Avenue, Sunshine Street, or some other location we may have chosen. Where ever we are we face the central park which invites healthy children to play on its swings, seesaws and giant stride. It is a privilege to live in Health Town for to stay there we must pass an inspection of hands, face teeth and hair each morning. When we do not pass we move from Health Town and our houses are taken away until we follow the health rules again. Not many of us want to move so we work with all our might to really keep clean.



TREASURE HOUSE GEMS

Answers

1. The Gleaners.
2. The Angelus.
3. The Sower.
4. Woman Churning.
5. Feeding Her Birds.
6. The First Step.

BAGLEAN ASSEMBLY

Valentine greetings were extended to the student body on February 17, thru an entertaining program entitled "Old Fashioned Valentines." As old fashioned grandma verbally pictured valentines of long ago to her little ten year old grandson, there appeared from behind a huge heart-shaped frame-work characters representative of each.

Much spice was added to the program when the faculty members were requested to read messages from valentines which grandma found in a large box for them. For Miss Ida-Belle Wilson, sponsor of Baglean Society, grandma found a special valentine, a bouquet of red rose buds.

The Queen of Hearts concluded the program by showering the audience with quantities of hearts as she executed a delightful little dance.

CARNEAN PROGRAM

In honor of Abraham Lincoln's birthday, the Carnean Literary Society gave a program in assembly on Thursday, February 9. The program dealt with three phases of Lincoln's life: his love for Anne Rutledge; his marriage and home life; and his life at the time of the Gettysburg address. Throughout the program various songs, appropriate for the Civil War period, were sung.

According to certain members of Senior II class the four words most often used by the critic teachers are:

Prepare—sufficient—educational—seatwork.

Miss Bunting is now teaching in a rural school in Delaware.

ALUMNI LETTERS

PLEASE READERS

(Continued from Page 1)

We were glad to receive the next item from Miss Bertie Sparks.

"I have a real live P. T. A. Two weeks ago we had an oyster supper and cleared \$47. With this we are expecting to lay single desks.

"How is everybody and everything at dear old S. N. S.? Would love to get back often."

I know the children at Charles Carroll school have enjoyed this past month with their teacher, Miss Madeline Cordrey.

"During the month of January the Fourth Grade of the Charles Carroll school found it difficult to motivate its work. However, I shall mention a few of the happenings in our school.

"In History we made a movie of Colonial Maryland. With eagerness the children invaded attics searching for pictures that depicted early life in the colony.

"In our Industrial Arts work we made some of the animals that are hibernators and these served as mural decorations. Our sandtable project was a snow scene with the little red schoolhouse and the children at play in the snow."

Don't you think from Mildred Smith's letter the girls in Calvert county seem to be enjoying "the field?"

"We all came back after our delightful Christmas holidays ready to go to work again — Theo Doughty, Minnie Brown, Lola Livingston and I.

"At teacher's meeting, Theo had an interesting experience to relate. For a second grade word drill she decorated the blackboard with stumps of trees. Then she had rabbits running among the stumps. All of you who know this 'device,' know that each rabbit had a name. When it came one little boy's turn to shoot, he shot several rabbits. Then he came to a word that he almost had right. The next day the word occurred in his reading. Stopping abruptly at the word he said, "There is

that rabbit that I hurt yesterday." "Needless to say, the winter months do not have as many red-letter days as do the warmer months. Nevertheless, Friday, January 27, was an interesting and inspiring day for us, especially the morning. Mr. Gibson, whom you all know, gave two demonstration lessons in music at Prince Frederick. He demonstrated both the appreciative side of music and the technical.

"Since Friday we have been snow-bound. It is a real blizzard and we have waded through the drifts. This is just an experience from the 'rural field."

We, as members of the alumni, hope that this bit of news was not bothersome to you. We shall say "Good-bye" until next month.

LARGE AUDIENCE ENJOYS OPERETTA

(Continued from Page 1)

The last scene revealed the characters in their true light after the necromancer had lifted the spell.

Three interesting love affairs between the young folk gave romance to the story. The humor was supplied by three witty pirates, Mate, Dub, and Gub. The effective and colorful costumes added to the beauty and realism of the entire production.

May this musical success be supplemented in the future by other fine entertainments by the Sho' Echo Glee Club.

Cast

Mrs. Schuyler, a gossip vendor, Marian McAllister.

Mrs. Van Der Meer, mother of Elsie, Julia Waller.

Elsie, in love with Peter, Mae Willis. Willberg, a slippery secretary, Robert Smith.

Peter, Prefect of Police, Raymond Jump.

Jacqueline, the pirate's daughter, Mary Horsey.

Mr. LaRue, pirates' chief, Jacqueline's father, Maude Eskridge.

Hans and Katrinka, a "Dutchy" pair, servants, Mildred Mitchell and Polly White.

HOLLY STICKERS

What a queer thing the Senior I class are

When it study; it learn;

When it learn; it forget;

And when it forget; it forget what it don't know almost, hardly.

?????

(Continued from Page 1)

She sighed. Next year, she had planned to go to a Normal school. What would happen now? If she could continue her father's work 'till September, perhaps she could make arrangements for her mother to stay with the Leverages while she went to school. Then, with a normal school diploma, she could earn their living.

She lay on the sand for what seemed hours to her. After she had considered every detail, she decided on this plan. She did attempt to hide from herself the fact that she hated teaching. She knew it would mean a great deal of work to make up the schooling she had missed. She never paused to consider herself at all. Her mother was her only care.

Slowly she rose, and walked toward the cottage. She could hear her mother moving about inside, and she knew that another problem faced her.

Mahmat Singh, Necromancer from India, Charles Fisher.

Mr. Van Der Meer, Worthy Burgo-master, John Lankford.

Schmidt, a sailor, Marian Brinsfield.

Mate, Dub and Gub, three bold pirates, Iris Humphreys, Emma Marks, Martha Jones.

Mitje, Fritze and Gretchen, three village maidens, Helen Eaton, Mary Hicks and Thelma Seabreeze.

Chorus, guests, villagers, pirates, police.

6th Grade Reporter ....Jack Englar  
5th Grade Reporter .....Jane Allen  
4th Grade Rep. ..Margaret Townsend

FEBRUARY, 1928

The Holly Leaflet

Editor .....Rebecca Wootten  
Assistant Editor ...Evelyn Ekstrom  
Business Manager ..Howard Mumford

OUR NEW BOOKS

A few days ago Miss Marsall said she had some new books for us. Everybody was anxious to see them. Here are the names of a few of the books. "East o' the Sun and West O' the Moon," "The Little Lame Prince," and "Master Skylark."

We also received Compton's Pictured Encyclopedia. This set of books is very wonderful. We have ten volumes. Nine have pictures in them. The tenth book is the index.

We appreciate and enjoy the books very much.

JEANNE HOLLOWAY, Grade 5

OUR NEW BOOKS

We have some new books that were bought with the money that we made from the June Joyance. Three of the books that I enjoy are "The Early Cave Men," "The Later Cave Men," and "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn."

Miss Weller is reading the story of Huckleberry Finn to us. Huck Finn ran away from his pa and was thought to be dead.

The part about the Negro, Jim, was very funny. Jim couldn't understand why the French didn't talk like he did.

The story has many funny things in it. HUNTER MANN, Grade 4

BETTY AND KITTY

Betty and Kitty were two little girls. They wanted it to snow, so they could go down the hill on their sled. It began to snow. It snowed for many hours.

Their father came home for lunch. He did not have to work in the after-

noon. He pulled the children up the hill on their sled. They had a very nice time. Betty fell off, one time. Soon it was time to go home.

At 8 o'clock they went to bed. They dreamed they were playing in the snow. RUTH LONG, Grade 3.

A SNOWY SATURDAY

One Saturday when I woke up it was blowing and snowing. By the time breakfast was over the snow was very deep.

After our work was finished we went out to play in the snow. We threw snow balls until our gloves were wet. Then some friends came and we went to the railroad. We got cold and started home through the driving snow. When we got home we made snow cream. It had lots of sand in it, but we didn't mind that.

All of us enjoyed our fun in the snow and our first snow cream feast of the year. WADE CARUTHERS, Grade 5.

OUR TRIP WITH LINDBERGH

For the last few weeks we have been traveling with "Lindy." As we go with him we study the country and really are having geography too.

Our first stop was in Mexico. We learned that there are many rich mines in Mexico. We also learned the climate of Mexico, and the foods that are raised.

We are now in the West Indies. Some of the things that are found on these islands are sugar cane, coffee, fruits and valuable lumber.

We are sure that you would like to take a trip with "Lindy," too. Jane Allen, Evelyn Ekstrom, Grade 5

THE SNOW HUT

One day Tom went outside. He thought he would make a snow hut for Betty. He went into the kitchen and got a knife. He cut some blocks of snow. After he had finished it, he called Betty. When she saw it she was surprised. She went inside. It was as warm as an Eskimo's house.

At lunch time Betty asked mother if they might eat lunch in the hut. Mother said, "Yes." Betty had a pan. She washed the dishes. They had a nice time.

The next day the sun came out. It melted the snow hut. And that was the end.

ROBERT HOLLOWAY, Grade 3

THE SNOW BALL FIGHT

One morning when I came to school I saw a snowball fight going on. The fight was on the hill. The boys had taken the top of the hill for their fort. Soon the girls reached the top with hard climbing. Then the fight was furious. When the bell rang the boys were victorious.

ARTHUR HOLLOWAY, Grade 4

YORKTOWN

Early in January I saw an interesting moving picture. It was called, "Yorktown." This picture showed how difficult it was for Washington to keep his army.

Once a man came to the place where the soldiers were staying and said, "General Washington demands you to get ready to fight!"

"Get out before I shoot," shouted one of the soldiers.

This trouble was reported to Washington who immediately made the soldiers obey.

After the British had surrendered they laid down their arms between the lines of American and French soldiers. The British General was sick and had to send his sword to General Washington. HENRY WHITE, Grade 5

LITTLE FOLKS SKATING

Once there were two little children. The girl's name was Phyllis. The boy's name was Jack. Their mother told them she was going to buy them some ice skates. She went down town to get them. When she came back she let them try them on. First Phyllis tried hers on. The Jack tried his on.

They went to a pond to skate. Just as Phyllis started to skate she slipped down. Jack slipped, too. He fell head first. The ice nearly broke. They were afraid to skate any more. So they went home. Their mother said, "Why did you come home so quickly?" "We came home because we both fell down," said they. Jack said, "I fell head first." Phyllis said, "I hurt my knees." So after that they never went to skate again. ROBERTA MORRIS, Grade 2

THE ESKIMO

There's nothing like the Eskimo Of the land of ice and snow In the far north they must dwell We have learned it very well.

How they build their house of ice, Wearing clothes of fur so nice. Cooking food they use no salt This we know is not their fault.

Dogs are used to pull their sleds On Walrus meat they are fed. Other things you all should know Read about the Eskimo!

—Grades 2 and 3