

S. H. H. S. THE REPRESENTATIVE S. H. H. S.

VOL. 1. NO. 3

DECEMBER, 1922

10 CENTS A COPY

CHRISTMAS MORNING

On Christmas Day the snow lay several inches deep on the hard, frozen ground. As I peeped through the frost covered window I saw a slow moving figure. This figure proved to be an old lady whom I judged to be about eighty years of age. She was picking her way very cautiously on the hard frozen snow. Soon I saw her slip and fall. I ran out to the road, for she was at our front gate. She was puffing and blowing as I helped her on her feet.

She was well wrapped up, having on stout shoes, a large overcoat and a tiny shawl thrown around her shoulders. On her head was a large old fashioned scarf. Her hair was snow white and curled around the edge of her scarf. Her face was wrinkled and weather-beaten.

By way of explanation she said, "I had to go to the store," the store being a short distance from our home. She had her arms full of packages, but she could not manage them well.

I told her I would carry her packages, as indeed, I had done many times before. She said, "I'll be so thankful if you will, for I can hardly get along myself on this frozen snow."

I was at her home quite a while before she came but waited for her. When she arrived she asked me to take a chair while she removed her wraps and stirred up the fire.

After she made things comfortable, she thanked me again and again for bringing her packages home for her. She gave me a large red apple, some candy and cakes, saying as she did so, "This is to remind you that it's Christmas Day."

I thanked her for the gifts and told her I was glad I could help her with her packages, and asked if there was something else I could do. She said, "No." While I sat there warming my fingers she got her spinning wheel out of the closet and begun spinning and humming a merry tune, keeping time with the hum of the spindle.

After she finished spinning up the wool she got more and began cording it. I watched with intense interest until she finished, then I

"HAPPY JACK" CAVES

On Wednesday, December 6th, the high school was highly entertained by a lecture by "Happy Jack" Caves, globe trotter, who is on his last trip in walking around the world..

He left Boston, Mass. April 1st, 1919, with sixteen other contestants. Each was to push a wheelbarrow which at all times should not weigh less than 202 pounds. The contestants must not ask for anything in their travels but a drink of water, and to use the telephone in case of emergency. They left Boston without a penny about them.

The contest has carried "Happy Jack", the only entrant left, through all the foreign countries, in which he got the signature of kings, princes, and presidents. He has also traveled through forty-seven states in the United States, getting signatures from the president, all the governors, and every county clerk and postmaster on his route. The State of Delaware, on his way back, will make his forty-eighth state. He has but the distance between here and Boston to cover by the first of the year, thus lowering the world's record by more than eight months, and winning a wage of \$30,000.

Caves was born in Norway, in 1861. He came to this country when he was twenty years old, and was naturalized five years later. He has never been to school a day in his life, yet he can speak fourteen languages.

"Happy Jack" and his wheelbarrow have had some queer experiences, one being that they were pulled by the Philadelphia police for speeding.

Caves says he has been mostly "confined to the open air," has never been sick a day in his life, and feels as young as a boy sixteen years old.

RUDOLPH SPURRIER '23

wished her "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year" and went home feeling a great deal better because I had helped some one that cold Christmas morning.

MILDRED JONES, '25.

AMERICAN EDUCATION WEEK

In co-operation with the U. S. Bureau of Education and the N. E. A., The American Legion has initiated American Education week for the fostering of better citizenship thru organized national effort. The second annual observance of this week was the week of December 3rd to December 19th, just past. The week was observed in all communities throughout the county.

Every day of the week was dedicated to some particular and pressing problem of education and citizenship. The program was arranged as follows: Sunday: For God and country—Monday: American Citizenship Day—Tuesday: Patriotism Day—Wednesday: School and Teachers Day—Thursday: Illiteracy Day—Friday: Equality of Opportunity—Saturday: Physical Education Day.

As practically all these problems with the exception of Saturday, Physical Education, have been discussed at more or less length by our preachers and speakers, I desire that this phase of our education should not be overlooked.

There is a bad idea, still not altogether overcome, "that education is a matter of mind only." This idea, however, of limiting education to the mind alone is fundamentally unsound and erroneous.

"The sound mind in the sound body" has been the educational ideal of the great races of mankind and any system of education is incomplete that does not provide for proper development of the body to match the mind. Just as the half-wit of powerful physical strength is only half a man, just so is the most alert and active mind held in chains by bodily feebleness and inefficiency. Doesn't a similar parallel hold true in our schools? Isn't a school without adequate provision for physical instruction and physical development only half a school?

The draft records of the world war show us that one in every four of our young men is physically unfit for military service. This is, indeed, a bad condition and a true

evidence of the failure of our nation in physical efficiency. This condition can be altered by the development of physical instruction in our schools.

This call for physical instruction and instruction in hygiene calls for play grounds and athletic fields, gymnasiums, parks, pools, skating rinks, etc; it calls for organized exercise in the out of doors and the establishment of systematic physical development as integral part of our educational system.

We are glad our school has realized the necessity of physical development and is co-operating with the Public Athletic League of Maryland in its efforts toward organized physical exercise and the establishment of systematic physical development. We are making the best use of our opportunities and facilities at hand. We have a good athletic field and good athletic equipment, but we have no gymnasium, dressing rooms or showers. We wonder when we will be favored with these long wanted shower baths and dressing rooms.

WORK---REWARD

Wednesday, November 29th, when our boys of the Soccer Team received monograms showing or representing the work done by them for this season, everyone was overjoyed to see our boys step up and get their reward. This is not only going to make the boys work and try to make a team, but the girls as well. The girls want to receive rewards just as well as the boys.

We know there are at least one fourth of our girls who have never tried hard enough to make a team. But on account of the great time we experienced November 29th, I think every pupil will wear letters gained by hard work, or, as we may say, "sticking at a thing."

This will not only encourage the students along the line of athletics, but along the line of study. Just think! We, the students of the graduating class, hope to receive a diploma as a reward for work on the last day of school. We will not get that diploma unless we work for it, or "keep sticking at it." Now don't you think this is the same thing? If we can work for monograms, we can work for our diplomas, can we not?

HENRIETTA BOWEN.

"Katherine," said Mr. Dryden, you are going to be an old maid."
"Not while I'm living," cried Dick.



School Work Demands The Proper Tools To Work With

We have everything in the way of pens, pencils, writing pads, composition books, school bags, stationery of all kinds that you need for school work.

But that is not all. This store can serve you also by making it easy for you to buy tooth brushes, tooth paste and powders, brushes of all kinds and many other things that count for much in comfort, neatness and health.

CANDY

KODAKS

FOUNTAIN PENS

We want the trade of every boy and girl. Be sure to see us when you want to buy anything in our line.

P. D. COTTINGHAM & COMPANY

SNOW HILL

PHONE 15

MARYLAND

M. T. HARGIS & CO.

Department Store

SNOW HILL, MARYLAND.

RELIABLE GOODS AND SATISFIED CUSTOMERS
OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT

PLAN---THEN ACT

Many people plan their whole lives to have a bank account and then leave this world without so much as a start at one.

Planning isn't worth anything unless followed by action.

Good intentions never land you anywhere.

Make your plans to start an account with us this week and back up your plans with action.

The First National Bank

Snow Hill, Md.

CHAS. B. TIMMONS & SON

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNITURE

and

FLOOR COVERINGS OF ALL KIND

SNOW HILL,

MARYLAND.

THE COMMUNITY SHOW

The Community Show, which was held in the Court House on November 24 and 25, was a success in every way. The beautiful farm displays of F. J. Dukes & Bros. and Robert Davis were very cleverly arranged and were a credit to the show. The baby show held at 2 o'clock on Friday and Saturday created much interest also.

There were contributions from different parts of the country. The show was made up mostly of the following: Fruits, grains, vegetables, canned goods, fancy work, government displays, and school exhibits.

The school exhibit came from the following departments; English which had the two editions of The Representative; Commerical, which had shorthand practice, typewriting, bookkeeping, and cover designs made on the typewriter; Domestic Science, which had some lovely handwork; Manual Training, which had some splendid work of the boys; the Grades had some very attractive exhibits, mounted maps, examples in arithmetic, and drawings. This work, contributed by the pupils, should inspire those who did not contribute, to do better work, suitable for exhibit.

Every community should have a community show sometime during the year. It shows what your neighbor is doing---whether he is doing worse or better than you are. We are all looking forward, I am sure, to the coming Community Shows, each to be better than the last.

FIRE DRILL

What is needed more in our school than a fire drill? Can anybody think of anything?

Suppose a fire should break out in one of the rooms; every pupil would make a headlong rush for the door, thus causing some to be injured, perhaps seriously.

On the other hand, if we were to have an organized Fire Drill every week, pupils would know which steps they should go down and no one would likely be hurt. Every one would reach the exit before the fire had reached them, unless it had obtained quite a headway.

So let our cry be, "We want a Fire Drill."

SCHOOL PIANO

Many, many years ago, the Snow Hill High School obtained from some place a bargain, perhaps, in a square piano.

When this piano was brought into the High School, there was an enrollment of about forty pupils in the High School. Now there is an enrollment of four times that many, one hundred and sixty.

This piano has been a good one; for many years it has answered in response to the touch of light fingers upon its keys. Not once has it been out of commission. It has participated in every morning exercise; it has played the main part of many exercises. It has helped prepare every class that has graduated for its graduating entertainment. Many of the more musical, perhaps, have looked back upon their school days and thought of the wonderful times they have had with the old school piano. It has furnished entertainment for the girls at noon hour and other hours of recreation; it has been the orchestra for those who dance.

Probably, if it could tell us in words, it would relate to us the wonderful times held in the Assembly Hall, when the Junior-Senior banquets take place. These banquets will never be forgotten by those students who attend; they are the farewell of the Juniors to the Seniors.

During this service of many years, this old piano has seen three principals leave it to the care of the next. Now as it is in the care of the fourth principal, he thinks it needs a rest. Although it has been praised highly for its endurance, it has been criticized for its dead keys and flat notes. It will surely not rust out; but it has been wearing out. And now, like a human being, old age has told upon it; it must give way to a younger and newer one.

Because of the condition of the old piano the pupils have been encouraged to offer something toward buying a new piano. Quite a few responded liberally and now we have a new piano. We are proud that we, the pupils of this school, bought this piano ourselves, and it is up to us to keep it in good condition. We hope long before this piano is worn out we will have a new school.

EDWARD HARRIS.

Sow Seeds of Success

in your youth and you will reap a harvest of pleasure, comfort and happiness in old age.

DEPOSIT YOUR SAVINGS
IN THE

Deposit and Savings Bank
SNOW HILL MARYLAND

Magazines

All the popular publications regularly on sale. Subscriptions taken for any publication.

GET MY CLUB RATES

Dorsey B. Carmean
COTTINGHAM'S DRUG STORE

Dr. W. H. Ricketts DENTIST

SNOW HILL MARYLAND

Snow Hill Bakery

Our Bread Is Best By Test

Cakes for Parties and Social
Gatherings a Specialty

J. A. Wheeler, Proprietor

L. B. RICHARDSON

Crane's Ice Cream

SOFT DRINKS

CIGARS TOBACCO CIGARETTES

Auto Bodies Repaired—New Tops Furnished

Walter B. Hearthway

AUTO PAINTING AND UPHOLSTERING

PICTURE FRAMING

SNOW HILL MARYLAND

THE REPRESENTATIVE

Published Monthly by the Students of
The Snow Hill High School.

Editor Bessie Hayman
Asst. Editor Henrietta Bowen
Social Editor Ethel Shockley
Sports Editors

Louise Evans and Robert White
Humorous Editor Olive Mumford
Business Manager Paul Jones
Asst. Business Mgr. Edward Harris

Yearly Subscription Price \$1.75

CHRISTMAS!

Christmas is coming! Christmas is coming! Oh! Will it never get here? This glad refrain has filled the halls for the past few weeks. Time and again is heard, "What do you want for Christmas?" "What's your mother going to give you?" and many other similar questions.

Everyone feels the spirit of Christmas in his or her bones. New life, new spirit seems to have entered everyone.

But there's a different spirit entirely in the classroom; lessons are not very well prepared, answers are given in a dreamy sort of way, as if the pupil might be thinking of something far, far away, or maybe right near by.

We wonder if we can solve this mystery. Yes, this so called mystery, which is no mystery at all, has a very simple solution. It is Christmas—Christmas, the happy time, the time of the holly and the mistletoe; Christmas and the lovely pines, arrayed in their sparkling tinsel and ornaments.

And then here's a Christmas tree; Oh! What fanciful pictures this brings to our minds. Sit still for a moment and think. Look up into the top of its dreamy brightness and then on down to its base and you will see that which will bring back all your earliest recollections of Christmas.

Toys, tumblers, a frog, a cardboard lady in fancy dress, a larger cardboard man; then, that awful falseface, with an almost terrifying expression on its face.

As you look at this marvelous tree, everything in the room seems to have been transported to some enchanted land. The flower pots are full of treasures, trees are for Ali Baba to hide in.

School books shut up; Caesar silenced; the laws of Physics long disposed of; French all translated; the tree is still fresh, still gay.

Now the tree is decorated with

bright merriment, and song and dance, and cheerfulness; it makes you think of the first Christmas tree, the bright star of Bethlehem shining down on the group of shepherds, who are watching their flock on the hillsides.

This year, let's show the true Christmas spirit; let's not give only to our friends, who have much, but see that some poor little girls and boys will have something this Christmas morning to make them happy. Won't we be happier and enjoy our own Christmas more, if we know we've made even one little heart happy on this day?

Many hearts, sad and disappointed, have been made cheerful by the contributions of the Empty Stocking Club. This club has seen that Santa left some good things at the home of more than one child, and have had the blessing of many a tired mother.

This is the true, the real Christmas spirit; not exchanging gifts with others, but giving straight from the heart.

If you will look again at your Christmas tree, you will see spelled on it in bright letters "The Representative Wishes You all A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

THE ASST. ED'S DREAM

I was spending Friday night with my aunt. It was about half past eight and I didn't want to read, write, or talk. So I crept around the table, behind by Auntie's chair and crawled up on the couch, and in about fifteen minutes I was fast asleep.

I dreamed, and in my dream I saw a high steep hill. At the top of this hill was a large bag full of money. The bag burst and the fifty cent pieces and quarters were rolling down the hill. I started to climb the hill, picking up the coin as I ascended. As I was just about two yards from the bag my foot slipped and down I tumbled. Just then I gave a jerk and turned clear over on the couch, which of course awoke me. My Auntie who had been watching me all the time said, "I feel worried about you, because I think you are overtaking your mind by assisting the editor of that school paper."

Edward—What shall I write my composition on?

Bessie—Write on the new piano.

Edward—No one is supposed to write on that.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS

During the World War the Red Cross did a very important work. Many trained nurses volunteered as Red Cross Nurses and went to France. The Red Cross Chapters "over here" also did their "bit". Patient and industrious workers made bandages, pillows, kits, socks, sweaters, helmets (knit) and many other things too numerous to mention, for our soldiers. This work was not done by women alone. All over the United States Junior Red Cross Societies were organized. All over the country a corps of enthusiastic young people, anxious to do their "bit," were sewing and knitting for the soldiers and contributing money to the Red Cross.

I was a member of the Snow Hill Junior Red Cross. At first we met in the Domestic Science room of the school and later at the Court House. I remember distinctly what we did at our first meeting. After having our names enrolled, the older girls made pillows of unbleached muslin, and the girls who couldn't sew, cut scraps of white material into small pieces with which to stuff them. At one meeting we made gun wads. Each girl was requested to bring scraps of flannel. We cut the wads, about an inch square, out of the flannel, putting twenty-five on a string. We soon had a large box full. When we changed our meeting place, to a room in the Court House, most of the work was knitting. The older members of the society knit sweaters, helmets, socks and wristlets. The girls who were just learning to knit made squares for blankets.

At this time a few of my friends and I were members of a Club called "The Maryland Juniors." We had a "show" in Bessie Stagg's yard and made eighty cents which we thought was an enormous sum, and gave it to the Red Cross. Later our club gave three dollars which was taken from our treasury.

In towns where there wasn't a Junior Red Cross the children did a lot of the work around the house, so that their mothers could knit and attend Red Cross meetings. They also stopped eating so much candy and gave the money that they would have spent for it to this wonderful organization.

GRACE JONES, '24.

Miss Riley—I'm going to order new grammars for all of you.

Bright One—Will we have to study it?

WHOOOP-LA!

The Sophomores have come back. It's dreadful the way our children wander. Where were the Freshmen last month?

Teacher—What is a chandelier?
Fances—A rooster.

Gertie—I'm going to advertise for a new laugh.

Miss Mason—I hope you get an answer.

Senior Favorites

"I wasn't here yesterday, so I don't know where the lesson was."

"I just took the cover off my book last night."

"I couldn't remember what we had for to-day."

"I didn't understand that question."

"What shall I use to work this experiment?"

"Brains."

Zena—There is a family just out of town that speaks Pennsylvania Dutch.

Marie—They're not Pennsylvania Dutch. They come from Pittsburg.

Teacher—When pressure is increased, volume is reduced.

Barton—Seems to be quite a fad to reduce, doesn't it?

No, Randolph, Johnson wasn't a lexicon, but a lexicographer.

WOMAN'S CLUB CO-OPERATES WITH SCHOOLS

The Woman's Club has done a great deal for the country schools. Its members have worked earnestly in finding garments for the poor children who go to school. This year they have given fifty-six garments and four pairs of shoes. They have also gathered magazines here and there that will be not only a benefit to the children, but to the parents as well.

This Club has given \$20.00 to the Cedartown School for the purpose of buying chairs and window shades in order to make it a Standardized School.

The effort of the Club and the Red Cross have been very successful. A nurse, who has done such splendid work.

Last Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Robins, president of the Club, gave a short talk at Cedartown School, when the school with suitable ceremonies, received its certificates of standardization.

81032919990020

www.colibrisystem.com

The Peoples Store

We carry a full line of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Fruits and all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats

A Full Line of SCHOOL SUPPLIES is always on Hand

We Appreciate Your Business and Guarantee Satisfaction

E. M. JONES

Shager's Underselling Store

R. SHAGER, Prop.

"The Store of Many Bargains"

CLOTHING, SHOES, DRY GOODS

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

SNOW HILL

MARYLAND

May We Be Useful To You In This Territory?

"THE COMMERCIAL" is equipped to offer a broad and efficient service to individuals, firms, corporations and Banks.

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO USE OUR SERVICE

ONE DOLLAR STARTS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

SNOW HILL, MARYLAND

CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$82,500

RESOURCES over \$600,000

GEO. S. PAYNE, President
C. T. RICHARDSON, Cashier

EBEN HEARN, Asst. Cashier
M. ERNESTINE VINCENT, Teller

Edward J. Dashiell

GARAGE

Automobile Repair Work, Oils, Tires and Accessories

LOCALS.

The Juniors gave one of the most entertaining programs that has been rendered this school year.

They gave a minstrel show which although only amateur, kept their audience in laughter from start to finish. The music and jokes followed one another in quick succession, each bringing forth more laughter than the one before it.

Aunt Mirandy's solo, "Mammy's Lullaby" and Tambo's mouth organ selections were well worth listening to.

Bones and Rastus also served to make the program a rollicking success.

The rest of the company, although not having such high sounding names, took their parts equally as well as the others.

We wonder if the teachers have succeeded in drying their eyes. They seemed to enjoy the minstrel.

The Juniors are to be congratulated on their program.

The performers were:

Interlocutor, Robert White.

Rev. Jazz Bow, Barton Smith

Tambo, Avery Bishop

Bones, Marion Cluff

Rastus, Paul Slagg

Aunt Mirandy, Ruth Moore
Company

Grace Riley, Mary Clark, Emily Truitt, Irma Kensey, Gladys Gibson, Hazel Richardson, Margie West, Josephine Warren.

We just can't fathom it out why Virginia is so interested in Domestic Science. Can you?

We are, very glad to see Mr. Kelley back at school after a three week's absence as the result of a fall.

Miss Julia Bratten spent Thanksgiving in Wilmington. We are very glad she took a day off. We hope Miss Julia will soon take another deserved one.

Miss Mason spent Thanksgiving in Philadelphia.

Many of the old pupils of Snow Hill High School spent their Thanksgiving holidays at home.

The teachers of the grammar grades held a meeting in Snow Hill at the High School, December 7th.

Welcome to Louis Matthews, the latest addition to the Freshman class.

The Domestic Science Room has changed its old costume for a new one. Its yellow and unbleached muslin curtains bound with blue and appliqued designs in the corners, make a very pleasing appearance.

J. H. PERDUE

Ford Cars and Fordson Tractors

GENUINE FORD PARTS---TIRES AND ACCESSORIES

SNOW HILL, MARYLAND

C. W. SHOCKLEY

A. C. HUMPHREYS

SHOCKLEY & HUMPHREYS

Wholesale Grocers, Confectioners

TOBACCO, PAPER BAGS, PAPER, ETC.

PHONE 51

Higgins' Drug Store

ALL KINDS SCHOOL SUPPLIES

And Stationery

PHONE 89

Our greatest asset is the good will of our customers and we sincerely value the business you, the students of Snow Hill High School, have given us.

May your Christmas be Merry and the New Year Better and More Prosperous than ever before.

G. M. DRYDEN

J. W. VINCENT

Jeweler and Optician

STIEFF, SHAW and BENNETT BRETZ PIANOS

COLUMBIA GRAPHONOLAS and RECORDS

W. W. PRICE

Supplee Ice Cream

Whitman's Candies

CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND TOBACCOS

GUN SHELLS, AMMUNITION AND ATHLETIC GOODS

SNOW HILL, MARYLAND

NOVEMBER TWENTY-NINTH!

November twenty-ninth, proved to be a "gala" day for Snow Hill High School—a day which we will all remember!

At three o'clock, the student body assembled in the Auditorium. The Soccer team was presented with beautiful maroon monograms in recognition of their splendid work and magnificent record throughout the season.

Mr. Dryden, our coach, presided at the meeting. We had with us as our speaker, Mr. William H. Price, an alumnus of 1913, who since has been a college and university man.

In a most interesting and effective way Mr. Price showed us "The Value of a Letter."

One by one the eleven members of the Soccer team walked proudly to the rostrum and received the beautiful monogram, "S. H. H. S."

After these were distributed, Mr. Dryden awarded an honorary monogram to Charles Timmons for his excellent spirit and loyalty to the team. Charles, being a post-graduate, could not play any league game, but nevertheless, every night found him on the field giving this year's team the advantage of his past years experience.

Four substitutes received honorable mention. They were Clarence Stagg, Thomas Johnson, Gilbert Whitman, and Harold Carter.

Robert White, on behalf of the team, presented Mr. Frank McCurdy, of Newark a beautiful watch charm to show the team's appreciation for his coaching. The time Frank gave to this meant great sacrifice. In a few sincere words, Mr. McCurdy thanked the team for the lovely remembrance and congratulated them on their splendid record.

Just before the meeting adjourned, the team elected Robert White as next year's captain to succeed the retiring captain, John Hales.

The Representative wishes to congratulate "Bob" as captain of the next year's soccer team and wishes him the best of success. Three cheers for you, Bob, we are backing you.

FUN, FIGHT AND VICTORY

Juniors and Sophomores defeated a team composed of Seniors and Freshmen, by a 4-3 score.

Barton's own story—How I defeated those Senior guys—Hot Dog! Delicious, I say it was. My first game of soccer, but I starred! Every body says so, and I believe it. Too bad I had to be taken out but I was

injured, I'll say I was. I remember that was a beautiful play I made just before "Beef Jones" came running like a wild "Stagg," "Bunting" right into me, knocking me over in the sand "Bur-bage" and left me dead as a "Mum-ford." The next thing I knowed I heard old "Stoakley" say "Carmean" you and "Johnson" "Carter" off the field. Don't hold up the game! Gee whiz! that made me mad! The idea of a Freshman calling me—Her!

Then I think I remember they pushed me into the grandstand and I remember I "Hales" a good looking gal sitting there, dressed in a "White" sweater, with her "Hancock"-ed back of her head—smiling at me. You know I felt like a Hero—that I was. I said, "Hello kid! Who is you? At which dance did I swing you? Sorry, but I don't s'pose I will be able to dance with you any more. I am crippled, yes, I am—I played a good game, don't you think? Any way I didn't try to "Sherkey" my duty."

She said, "She is a friend of "Cluffs," "Adkins" to "McAllister." I say, you are not Irish, are you?"

Don't you know she began to like me from then (every body likes a Hero) and she asked me to have a piece of "Whitman's." I said, "You bet." So I just "Halls" her over to me and stuck my el "Bow en" her side and says, How is my "Harr-is" it on straight—"Yess." Now smile—here comes the "Bishop." Just then I heard someone say we had won.

At Tea

Grace—Do you think your father will care if we sing "Three O'clock in the Morning?"

Emily Jones—I don't know, but I don't think we'll be here then.

VALUE OF SCHOOL YELLS AND SONGS

One of the things every school should have and many school do not have, is a big supply of school spirit.

To stick up for one's school through thick and thin, right or wrong, is the right school spirit.

The most popular way of showing this is through yells and songs. It's not the only way, for one can't yell and sing through classes, but it's a far easier way of showing your loyalty.

For instance, when you go to a ball game, if you stand dumbly and quietly around, watching your teams play for all they are worth, you will instantly be classed as lifeless and without any loyalty to your school.

Your playing team will think that no one seems to care whether they win or not, and, therefore, in nine cases out of ten, they will lose.

This may be only a small illustration of what it means to go out and yell for your school, but don't forget that to the outsider there is just as much school spirit as there is yell!

In class songs there is something very distinctive. We sing songs written for all occasions and surely when we are singing a song for our own school we should sing then as we sing at no other time.

So let's go through the four years of High School life yelling for our school and singing for our school, and if mighty lungs are required to show school spirit, let's show we have them!

L. MATTHEWS.

"Oh, Mother, God isn't up yet!"
"What makes you think that, Tommy?"
"Why, 'cause he hasn't put the sun out."

Manufacturer of Pure Gold Flour Buckwheat Flour Rye Flour Local Bran, Shorts & Meal

Dealer in all kinds of Poultry and other Feeds and Hay
Full-O-Pep and Eshelman's Laying and Growing Mash

THOMAS P. SELBY, Snow Hill, Md.

SAVE AND INVEST.

The late James J. Hill, the empire builder of our great northwest, has said that no man could be called successful unless he could save. Of course, Mr. Hill did not mean that saving alone made success. First, save, accumulate funds, and then employ those funds in profitable investments.

Our investment service offers you supervised securities that combine maximum safety with maximum income.

THE R. L. DOLLINGS COMPANY,

"BUILDERS OF BUSINESS"

Philadelphia, Pa.

Local Representatives.

C. H. BAILEY

W. F. PERDUE

09-10 BIG



**To the Teachers
To the Student Body
To the Alumnae
OF SNOW HILL HIGH SCHOOL**

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

GOODMAN'S

The Clothier and Merchant

Snow Hill, Md.

The Corddry Company

All Kinds of

Building Materials and Coal

SNOW HILL, MD.

INTENSIVE farming has been made possible thru improved farm machinery, selected seed, thorough cultivation, and commercial fertilizer. The Department of Agriculture, the State Experiment Station, the County Agent, co-operate with the farmer of today to use these means to the best advantage.

The Public School of today prepares the farmer of tomorrow to use these advanced methods intelligently, assuring a progressive farming community and thus a progressive town, state and nation.

WORCESTER FERTILIZER CO.

SNOW HILL, MARYLAND