

F. F. A. Judging Contest

Randolph Dew

Future Farmers of the Bailey Chapter started studying judging March 18 and will continue until April 8.

The three best judges in the chapter will compete in the state judging contest.

The boys are very much interested in judging because it is the first time they have studied judging during the three years they have taken agriculture.

Mr. Howton, our advisor, took the Juniors and Seniors out to Mr. Johnson's pasture Friday afternoon to judge two cows. Most of the boys made 100 on the judging.

The class is hoping to have one boy who will be a winner in the state judging contest.

JOKES

Schooling

He was teaching her arithmetic,
He said it was his mission,
He kissed her once, he kissed her
twice,
And said, "Now that's addition."

And as he added smack to smack,
In silent satisfaction,
She timidly gave him one back
And said "Now that's subtraction."

He kissed her and she kissed him,
Without an acclamation;
Then they, together said,
"Now that's multiplication."

But Pa appeared upon the scene
And snorted with decision;
He kicked poor Bill three blocks
away
And said, "Now that's long
division."

Can You Imagine
Maebelle Bissette slinging a hot
curve on her daddy's car.

THE END OF TIME

Her hands are crossed
her face is white
And motionless she lies,
No sound is heard from far, or
near
As night creeps up the skies
Ah! woe is me! I miss her so,
And ever will I pine
For one so good and faithful
As that wornout
clock of mine.

Here's to our teachers
Long may they live!
Even as long
As the lessons they give.

What is Love

A little sighing,
A little crying,
Sometimes dying,
And lots of Lying.

A little rouge,
A little curl,
A box of powder,
A pretty girl;
A little rain,
Away she goes,
A homely girl
With a feckled nose.

He stood on the bridge at
twilight
And tickled her nose with his
toes,
Why not? He was just a mosquito,
And he stood on the bridge of
her nose.

HIGH DRUG STORE
MANAGER
MILLARD T. EATMON
MIDDLESEX, N.C.