



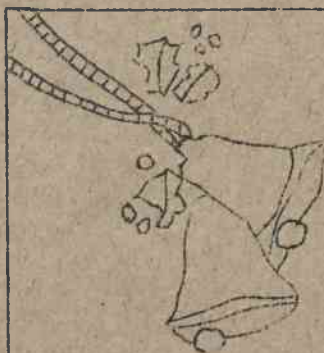
STOP DAILY  
AT

E. J. HIGH'S

CANDY.....DRINKS  
ICE CREAM

BAILEY, N. C

PHILLIP--Miss Johnson,  
may I read next?  
MISS JOHNSON-----Yes,  
Phillip, silently.



HOLIDAY  
GREETINGS

FROM

W. H. EATMON'S  
GROCERY STORE

BAILEY,

# THEMES

## THE NICE YOUNG BABY

Fourteen years ago today in Bailey, North Carolina, United States of America, there was born to Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Finch a little baby girl, weighing nine and one-half pounds.

This child is growing up now and is a very mischievous creature. She goes to school and is in the ninth grade. She has never missed a grade, but it isn't too late. The girl is a chatter box in school, and gets anywhere from A to D on conduct.

English and journalism are her hardest subjects. Those direct and indirect objects nearly drive her crazy. Sometimes she is called lazy, crazy, and other bad things, but it doesn't worry her one bit.

Writing themes in English nearly gets her also; this one is very interesting--She hopes.

Do you know this animal? Well, of all people--Nancy Finch, better known as "Chinch".

N. Finch

## REPORT CARD DAY

Today is Monday. A day that all school children anticipate but dread--report card day. Everyone is speculating and hoping while he anxiously awaits the last period. A few will make the honor roll. The lucky things! Some will have earned A's and B's. Others will make B's and C's, and those who have not worked will have C's and D's.

After what seems a century, the sixth period bell rings; we students squirm and twist for what seems another century.

At last the time is here. Miss Martin is going to her desk and fumbling around, Why is she so slow? Here is my report card. OH! B on conduct. MY!! Sue, you can't go to the show for a whole month. POOR SUE! S.L.

## OPA Loses Control

My! What an expensive Thanksgiving dinner Mrs. Farmer served Mr. Walker and Mr. Howton, former teachers of Bailey school,--a fifty dollar turkey!

Has the teachers' pay been increased? It must have, for Mrs. Farmer served the turkey as if it hadn't cost her more than a dime.

In fact, it didn't; for she bought a ten cent ticket that proved to be the lucky number. I. Denton

N.C.