

TENTH GRADE

The Tenth Grade and the Ninth Grade were in charge of the Chapel program Friday, April 7. They presented "The Bluff", a one-act play. Mrs. Hall and Jaquelin Aiken sang, "The Sweetest Story Ever Told."

The Tenth Grade girls enjoyed gathering evergreens for the Junior-Senior Banquet, although they got caught in the rain and one had a little fall when a rafter broke with her, as they were attempting to get in out of the rain.

NINTH GRADE

Several of the Ninth Grade pupils have been absent on account of sickness but are back with us now.

The Ninth Grade deportment grades show an improvement over those of last month.

Some of the Ninth Grade girls received a big thrill from hiding the Easter eggs for some of the grammar grades.

The Ninth Grade students who took part in the Chapel program Friday morning are: Mildred Littleton, June Thompson, Jacquelin Aiken, and Victor Smith. The four girls chosen as waitresses at the Junior-Senior Banquet were Jessie Potts and Mary Hunt from the Eighth Grade, and Jacquelin Aiken and June Thompson from the Ninth Grade.

EIGHTH GRADE

Albert Rogers and Louise Wilson must have been greatly attracted by their report cards this month as they kept them for a week.

The Girl's reading contestants this year are - Margie Waller and Mozelle Bryson from the Tenth Grade, and Margaret Rogers and Jessie Potts from the Eighth Grade. The contest will be held on Tuesday evening, May 2, and as customary a gold medal will be awarded to the winner.

The farmer's daughter had at last persuaded her father to let her take singing lessons, but on condition that she practice while he was out working in the fields. One day the farmer came back to the house unexpectedly.

"What is that awful noise?" he asked his wife.

"That, dear," replied his wife proudly, "is Jane cultivating her voice." "Cultivating!" exclaimed the farmer.

"Cultivating!" exclaimed the farmer.
"That ain't cultivating; that's harrowing."

While standing in a street car little Jimmie kept sniffing and rubbing his nose.

A lady near him said, "Haven't you a handkerchief, sonny?"

"Yessum, but I don't lend it to strangers," Jimmie replied.