It's Easy to Drift--But Look Out!!



STUDENTS

There are three types of students in every school. The first type is the go-getter. He is always busy doing something for himself or others. He is the one who worked hard and gets the honor. He is also interested in all school activities. How wonderful our school would be if we were all of this type.

The second groupis made up of those students who intend to do great things some day. A member of this group is the dreader. When he sees others winning honors, it inspires him and he determines to do something equally good, but somehowhe never seems to get around to it. Once in a while he does try something, but he gives so little real effort to it that he can do nothing but fail. If he does win some honor, he is satisfied and does not try again. Too many of us belong to this group.

The third type is the laggard. He does not even care to do anything orwin any honor. He does not boost his school but finds fault with every thing in his whole life. He never works because somebody else

will do it if he doesn't. The laggard is seldom if ever missed when he is gone.

The go-getter decides what he wants and goes after it. He boosts all worthy things. The dreamer is not sure what he wants, or, if he is, he hasn't ambition enough to go after it. The laggard's only desire is to be nobody and to be let alone, and he usually is. Are you a dreamer, & laggard, or a go-getter?

## JOKES

Wife: John, dear, will you lend me twenty dollars and give me only ten of it?

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Husband: Why, dear?
Wife: Because then you will
owe me ten and I will owe you ten,
and we will be even.

Sally: I wouldn't marry the best man on earth.

Hopemore: Then take me and you won't be running any risk.

Mable: When you have a quarrel with your husband, do you threaten to home to your mother?

Ruth: No, indeed, what good would that do? I threaten to have mother come here.

Erma: I do not think that women have always been vain. You know women were made before mirrors.

George: Yes, and they have been before them most of the time since.

Eugene: How can you keep a dog from going mad in August? James: Shoot him in July.

John: This soup tastes funny. Waiter: Well, why don't you laugh?

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