

H. P. WINS THIRD PLACE IN STATE TRACK MEET

Ward Packer local high school athlete, became high scorer when he won three first places at the state track meet at Chapel Hill April 10.

The High School sent 13 men to Chapel Hill to compete in the track events held there April 10.

The team made a fine showing, the best since the school won the meet in 1913.

Ward Packer was the outstanding cinderman of the meet. He began by jumping 19 feet 8 inches to first place in the broad jump. Then after having qualified, he broke the state record in the 120 low hurdles. Ward was taking three steps between the hurdles whereas the other runners were taking four. Packer went over the last hurdle neck and neck with another runner, but due to his long strides he finished second to 15 and one fifth. But Ward was not through, he ran away with the 440 dash finishing far in the lead. Packer made a total score of 15 points. Blaise Daniels made fourth place in the shot put. Fred DeLapp tied with five others for fourth place in the pole vault. The team made a total of 165 points.

REV. HUGHES SPEAKS

One of the most entertaining talks delivered to the students this year was delivered in chapel Thursday morning at the assembly period by Rev. W. G. Hughes of Chapel Hill, who is holding a revival at the Southside Baptist Church.

Mr. Hughes used quite a number of sleight-of-hand trick to amuse the students. One character of interest in his performance was Jimmie, a little toy carved from a stick of wood. Jimmie was placed in a dress, given a quarter and told to buy some chewing gum. Jimmie disappeared, after a bit he came back, after a fruitless search by the performer. Jimmie brought back the quarter and chewing gum.

Another trick was the slipping a large wire hoop from the outside to

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the inside of his arms though his thumbs were tied securely. A green handkerchief was turned to red.

Rev. Hughes then proceeded with his talk. He said, "Efficiency is the power to do that which you are able to do and when a person does not have this he does not succeed." He warned the students that on these bright sunny days old negligence was trying to rob them of an education.

Mr. Hughes closed with an appeal to the students to build success on failure if they had failed in their studies or anything else. The future was compared to unwoven threads on the loom of time.

The speaker was introduced by Rev. Page of the Southside Baptist Church.

EASTER'S OVER

The Easter holidays have passed and every student must now get down to work and realize the importance of the next seven weeks that will pass before the end of school.

Earnestness, zeal, and co-operation will have to be a part of the high school from now on because of the work that is to be done before the close of school. Many students don't realize the necessity of pulling with the rest of the people in every line of it.

If one has ambition, one must have zeal, that enables one to climb to a higher scale and then this self same zeal makes one keep on climbing. If one would get anywhere, then he must be earnest, because if any thing is gone into with earnestness and with heart set on the task to be accomplished, there it is sure to come out a success if it is worked for hard enough. Now everyone can have the knowledge of having accomplished something worth while if he will only begin now and keep going toward the goal and reward is sure to come.

SEVENTH HONOR ROLL

One hundred and fifty-nine students made the honor roll for the month of March. The freshman class had the highest number on this list with 52, and the sophomore class came second with 44.

Here are the numbers on the honor roll for each class: Freshman, 52; sophomore, 44; junior, 32; and senior, 31.

Last month there were 51 freshmen, 55 sophomores, 23 juniors and 22 seniors. There is an increase this month of 1. The sophomore, junior and senior classes had the greatest increase of the four classes.

John Wood: ("Gladys are you singing that song in part?")

Gladys—Yes, why?"

John—"Well throw my part out the window."

Circus Man—"The leopard has escaped—shoot him on the spot."

Guard—"Which spot?"—Oklohom Whirlwind.

PRESS ROOM PARAGRAPHS

By TED THOMPSON

If all the comedy that happens while the senior plays are being rehearsed could be put into the plays, that much would be worth the price of admission. * * *

Miss Baker: (directing play) "Skinny, I don't like your face."

Skinny: "Naw, neither do I." * * *

Miss Baker was in the back of the auditorium and Skinny was sitting in a chair on the stage rattling off part of his line.

Says Miss Baker: "Skinny, those lines are too pretty to sit on."

And I like a doggone nut looked to see what he was sitting on. * * *

Charley Salsbury ought to be good. He's got some kind of a song to sing about cucumbers perspiring. * * *

Sitting on top of the printing press with one hand resting in a gob of ink and the other hand clutching a note, the pressman was moodily perusing the following:

Dear Old Walrus Face:

The days I went to school and had to look at that mug of yours are still fresh in my mind. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night yelling, "take it away!" (I mean your face). Yet God has been kind to me. Thank goodness I'll never have to sit and look at it after the awful, miserable, and nerve racking days of '26 are over.

"Gil."

The pressman told me emphatically that the loneliest place in the world is in a big city where you know no one.

I asked him what he knew about being lonely, and when he had ever been to a big city and the poor fish told me he had been to Thomasville the previous Sunday.

Fireman, save my child! * * *

"There's something crooked about this chair," said the pressman as he sat down in a rocker. * * *

My idea of a dirty trick is for a guy to walk up to you, and, poking his face close to yours, blow his breath on your glasses so you can't see out of 'em. * * *

I saw a serial number on the front of a Sears & Roebuck catalog the other day and it brought back unpleasant memories—it reminded me of how much money I owe. * * *

"That is what I wuld call a picture of misery trying to think," laughed the "Kid" one night, pointing to the pressman, who sat with his head resting in both hands. * * *

I don't know about the majority of people, but the time when I'd like to cuss is when I come in late and the stair steps creak.