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CLASS HISTORY

We were a happy bunch of boys and girls that gathered on the lawn in front of the High School building on a beautiful day on the first of September, 1919. We had come together to have a class reunion and to discuss the good times that we had enjoyed in the past as members of the grammar grades.

While we were laughing and chatting about different matters of little importance, we were suddenly startled by an unusual sound. We looked up and saw an object sailing through the air, making its way toward us. We were so surprised that not one of us could speak and we stood there like marble statues. The object grew larger, and in a short time, we were able to see that it resembled a large rug of many colors. On the rug sat a man dressed in a long robe of bright colors. The rug seemed to move of its own accord since there was neither machinery nor wheels by which it could move. We had all read of wishing rugs, but this was the first that any of us had ever seen. Soon the rug came down to the ground and the man arose from its position and came to us, and lo, to our astonishment, he was none other than Mr. Cowles, the magician. He said that he knew that we had been wishing to take a long trip and to see some wonderful sights, and that now after seven years of preparation we were ready to go.

Immediately we climbed on the rug, huddling close so that we might not fall off. The magician waved his wand and the rug began to rise into the air. It climbed higher and higher and soon we were above the tops of the trees and then we were among the clouds. We sailed on and on for many hours, but at last we began to descend. We came down very slowly and we could distinguish

(Continued on Page 2)

Class Prophecy

Classmates, it is a well-known saying often proved true, that "Coming events cast their shadows before." Therefore, it is not so hard as many people may suppose, for one who takes the trouble to study the comings and goings of his fellow-creatures to be something of a prophet, and to form some idea, more or less correct, of what their future course of action will be.

Having been with most of you through eleven years of high school, and as classmates having naturally been very much interested in all of you, I have studied you carefully, when you were perhaps unaware that you were being observed at all; so I feel that I can judge with some degree of accuracy of the lives into which your personal inclinations and characteristics will lead you in the years that are to be.

In order that you also may see your futures as I see them, I have brought this glass globe which enables you to get a clearer picture than I could picture to you. I am going to allow each of you in turn a glimpse into it, which will reveal to you for a few moments your actions ten years from the present date.

I think it appropriate that the president of our class have first turn.

Ah! Charles, in choosing the date of ten years from today we chose a sad hour in your life. Look, and you will see yourself in a large room in a beautiful mansion in the residential section of Lexington of 1933. You are in the act of drawing a pistol from the drawer of a table. Ah, you press it to your heart. You fire, reel and fall! Suicide! What can be the meaning of it? Let me look a few years back. Now I see you before a large instrument, somewhat resembling the radio sets of today. You

(Continued on page 3)

LAST WILL and TESTAMENT

Ladies and Gentleman, Fellow Students and Friends:

Upon behalf of my Client, the Class of 1923, of Lexington High School of the City of Lexington, State of North Carolina, I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion to listen to this her last will and testament and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments. Owing to the flighty condition of her brain she begs me to state for her that she may quite possibly have been mistaken in her inventory, but such things as she thinks she has, she hereby gives into your possession, praying that you will accept them as a sacred trust from one who has gone before.

Listen then, while I read the document as duly drawn up and sworn to.

We, the Class of 1923, knowing that we are about to pass out of this sphere of education, being in full possession of a crammed mind, well trained memory, and almost super-human understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises previously made.

As to such estate as it has pleased the Fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows:

Item: We give and bequeath to the dear faculty who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they worry at night over the uncertainty of whether this one will remember every iron-clad rule in the preparation of her essay or whether that one will have his history in the morning. To each one we leave the undy-

(Continued on page 5)