

### THE OPEN FORUM

(Continued From Page 1)

Please do not blame the writer of this if he should fail to express himself in such a masterful tone as that of Colonel Dink, of Pohick. Whatever, else may be said against the Colonel it must be admitted that he is a master when it comes to settling arguments of a "hot-dog" calibre.

This writer's opinion is that THE LEXHIPEP has come to stay and will stay unless some link becomes weak. The base upon which it stands is the one infallible one—the stamp of public approval. Its aim is the betterment of our high school and with such a purpose in view, we, the students and towns-people of Lexington cannot afford to let it die.

This paper has "crossed the Rubicon" and thrown the gauntlet down in the matter of scholastic attainment and Literary accomplishments.

It stands four-square for a revival of the art of expression in the high school, an art which has suffered terribly during the past few years.

It also stands four square in the matter of athletics, a problem which every secondary school is having to face at this time. Probably its greatest service will be bringing about a high correlation between the athletic and literary activities of the high school.

With these high ideals in mind, and with the unconditional support of all those interested in the welfare of this high school this paper cannot fail.

—READER.

#### THE DIARY OF A FRESHMAN.

Oct. 13.—Today when I came in the room my teacher said, I hear you had a cold. I said yesmam. Then she said, are you taking good care of your cold? I sure am, I said. I've had it six weeks and it's still good as new. The class all laughed. me not seeing anything funny.

Oct. 17.—Today I went to a football game. Everybody hollered when a hole lot of boys in dirty suits came out on a field. I did not understand it but I do not think it is fair for so many boys to jump on one boy just because he took the ball away from them. I think I will ask Mr. Coles to make them stop it—they might hurt him. But my mother say if

a boy wants to be selfish to go on and let him and he will suffer.

Oct. 21.—Today a boy asked me if I wanted to help my teacher. Which I did. So he told me to go down stairs into the Science laboratory and turn on all the faucets I saw. Which I did and water came out of some of them and nothing happened at the others. Pretty soon the room began to smell sorta funny, so I went back upstairs to my room not liking the smell much. Pretty soon my science teacher came in the room. He said somebody had turned on all the gas and the water in the laboratory an he'd just like to catch them. Him looking very mad, I didn't say anything but studied my civics.

#### Definition of a Bachelor of Arts.

Any good-looking man of wealth who has reached middle age, and escaped matrimony.

\* \* \*

Mr. Hunt—"Nat, use Idaho in a sentence."

Nat—"Idaho lot rather answer some other question."

\* \* \*

Kissing a girl when she expects it, is like scratching a place that don't itch.

When you Want your

Klothes  
Kleaned

Have Them

Dry Kleaned

This is the  
only way to

Klean  
Klothes  
Klean

WALKER'S  
Dry Cleaning &  
Dye Works

Phone 274

## Satisfaction

There's something inside that tells the youngster just what she wants—and the expression on the face tells how badly it is wanted.

When you see one perched at the fountain with a smile of supreme bliss, you can wager that it is

GRIMES' ICE  
CREAM

