

TIME-TU-LAF

Miss Burgiss—"Gilbert, why are you late?"

Gilbert—"On account of a sign back yonder."

Miss Burgiss—"What has a sign to do with your being late?"

Gilbert—"Well, it said, 'school ahead, go slow.'"

Barber—"Do you want a hair cut?"

Gene—"No, I want them all cut."

Barber—"Any special way, sir?"

Gene—"Yes, off."

Miss M. Zimmerman—"As we have a few minutes left I should like to have anyone ask a question, if so disposed."

Cy—"What time is it?"

Auburn—"Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?"

"Nat"—"He lived at Washington, you bonehead."

"Cornelia has such a soft liquid voice."

"Yes, but it's hard to stop the flow."

Miss Martin—"Are you in favor of clubs for women?"

Mrs. Estes—"I certainly am—clubs, sand-bags or any old weapon."

Stephanie and Helen were in a street car discussing their favorite operas, and as the conductor advanced to take their fares, Stephanie remarked. "I simply adore Carmen."

The blushing conductor replied, "Try the driver, Miss; He is a single man."

"Well, he came down with flying colors, all right," said Ham, of the painter who fell off a scaffold with a pall of paint in each hand.

Doctor—"Use a few drops of this eye-wash three times a day."

Dot—"Before or after meals, doctor?"

Cora Mae—"Last night I dreamed I was a queen, so the first thing this morning I went to the dentist's."

Mary Edna—"What for?"

Cora Mae—"To get a crown."

Dr. Vestal rushed out of his study in a state of great excitement.

"Get my bag at once," he shouted.

"Why, what is the matter," inquired Mrs. Vestal.

"Some fellow has just telephoned that he can't live without me," he gasped reaching for his hat.

Mrs. Vestal gave a sigh of relief.

Just a moment," she said gently, "I think that call was for our daughter, dear."

"Tack" said Mr. Estes, "is essential to good entertaining. I once dined at a house where the hostess had no tact. Opposite me sat a very modest quiet man. Suddely he turned as red as a lobster on hearing his hostess say to her husband, "How inattentive you are, Charlie! you must look after Mr. Brown better. He's helping himself to everything."

LEX-O-LIGHTS

Carl Wilson says the only way he could get along with a wife is never to see her.

A certain boy we know thinks that a truck farm is a place where motor trucks are grown.

One teacher certainly thinks he's something—he's always talking about holding up the sun, removing the moon and making the milky way.

Mr. Hunt (reading)—"And leaves the world to darkness and to me." Now, class that's a very pretty picture.

It is reported that some of the Seniors were going to try for the Lincoln medal—all other classes step aside.

Some of the Juniors will be ostrich-sized (astracized).

The debating team for this year is entirely composed of Seniors. All members of the other classes knew they had slight chances in the preliminaries. Some of the underclassmen, however, with a little ability (if such a thing were possible) were too lazy to write their debates in time for the preliminaries. Some school spirit, eh!

Some of the Seniors are going to be great athletes. They are training themselves by digging hole in the back yard and carrying larger stones (Tomb-stones).

Have you heard Sam Miller laugh? If you haven't your education has been sadly neglected.

Ask Wood about Mr. Estes' apple brandy.

It the Senior meeting, it was determined by a unanimous vote that Seniors do not like "Hot Dogs."

People are always more appreciated after they are gone. Wait 'till '26' and see if this holds true.

Mr. Hunt said he was going to punish students talking in library by making them stop chewing chewing gum—great punishment!

Some one remarked that the Seniors were monopolizing the LEXHIPEP.—If they don't, who will?

Mr. Estes says change the poles in a needle—must be an awfully large needle.

Things have come to a pretty point when the Science teacher can't even spell dipper. (No good.)

Class and Society Notes

Nothing much has happened to the Sophomore class since the last writing in the Lexhipep. Plans for a party are floating around but so far nothing definitely has been decided. Debates are very common among us, and every teacher in High School has been debated upon, (privately) as well as most of the things which have happened in the United States of America in the last ten years. Just about everyone of us has had the "few" except the "jumping jack."

The Hi-Y Club held its regular meeting Thursday night at seven o'clock. After the opening exercises an initiative service was held at which four new members were added to the club. It was also decided that a prize of one dollar would be given to the member who writes the best song and a prize of fifty cents for the one who writes the best yell.