

Class and Society Notes

SENIOR NOTES

On March 19, a meeting of the Senior Class was held to elect a historian, giftorian, poet, and prophet. Dick Walser, one who has been in the class of '25 since the first grade, was unanimously elected historian. Florence Swaim was chosen giftorian. For poetess, Stephanie Brogaw was selected. Elizabeth Hackney was elected prophetess. (We think she has a hard task for who knows what will become of the class of '25?)

It has been suggested that Miss Owens and Varner Sink go out for track. When Miss Owen started chasing 'Charlie' around the room the other day, they both ran "pretty" fast.

The members of the Senior Class have been busy for the last two weeks having their pictures taken. Mr. Hitchcock has done especially good work and so far the camera has not been broken.

Be sweet to the Seniors, only eight weeks' till we leave you.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The Sophomore Class seems to be asleep. (Exceptions, "Dot" Dorsett and the "Jumping Jack".)

We, the Sophomore Class of 1925, are very glad to have Mr. Stokes with us again after his illness of two days.

About one half the girls going out for track are from the Sophomore Class.

The Sophomore Class of Room 4 will be very glad when Lyda Lee stops her "barking".

We appreciate the chapel exercises of the Hi-Y's very much.

Alice Myrtle Koonts still remains Miss Lula's pet.

THOSE FRESHMEN

Pauline Lanning

Pauline, Pauline, sewing all day,
To make dainty clothes she knows
the way,
If you are in need of a lovely trou-
sea

She can make it quickly as we all
know.

Helen Pickard

Helen Pickard often called 'pick,"
Around the boys she does cute tricks.
Millard loves the twinkle in her eyes
And will 'till the sun does fail to rise.

Beulah Lanning

Beulah Lanning is a girl so tall
During five minute periods she prowls
the hall;
For there, a look at Loyd, she may
have the chance,
But if not she is satisfied with just
a glance.

Novella Campbell

A secretive girl is the attractive
Novella
I'll tell you something if you don't
tell her;
Over a boy named Carl, she is simply
wild.
But if you ask her about it, she is
perfectly mild.

Virginia Walser

A pretty girl is Virginia Dare,
She possesses those features that are
so rare,
Rosy cheeks and curly hair
She is the fairest of the fair.

Inez Henley

Inez Henley is good in writing stories,
In the use of big words she always
glories,
In every theme she writes, her fame
dies grow,
And she certainly doesn't mind tell-
ing you so.

JUNIOR NOTES

The Junior class rings have been
ordered at last and we are waiting in
anticipation for their arrival. They
are the first standard rings that have
yet been used by Lexington High
School and we are glad to set an ex-
ample for the rest of the Junior
classes that are to come.

We have already picked out our
mascot for the coming year—if she
lasts that long. Although Nat will
not share his pet with us, we will
maybe have the pleasure of seeing
him drive her around the corner once
in a while.

The posters have been finished so
all you who want to see what great
artists we are, come to Room 8 and
take a peep.

What would happen if:

Mrs. Estes didn't give us so much
work to do?

Miss Walker did not fuss at us for
not knowing our lessons?

Auburn failed to make A on all
subjects?

Nat came back to school after
lunch?

FAMILIAR SAYINGS IN AND ABOUT L. S. H.

"AW rr-r-r- right."

"Boys and girls, remember, no talk-
ing in the library."

"Mr. Allen, may we be excused this
period?"

"Going to chapel today?"

"Have you got any chewing gum?"

"Je ne sais pas Mon Francais".

"Oh Death!"

"Mr. Hunt, you call on me all the
time."

"Shuredness 'tis."

"I can't write any thing for the
Lexhipep."

"I'd be glad to help you but I
haven't time."

"Have you had your pictures made?
Let me see 'em."

"Give me one of your cards—
Please!"

"Let's jump rope."

"This class is the 'yawningest'
bunch of dum-bells I ever saw."

GOOD ADVICE

Don't be what you Ain't;

Jes be what you is,

Case if you is not what yo' am

Den yo' am not what you is.

If you is jes' a little tad pole

Don't try to be a frog;

If you is jes' de tail

Don't try to wag de dog.

You can always pass de plate

If you can't exhort an' preach;

If you is jes' a pebble

Don't try to be de beach

Don't be what yo' ain't

Jes' be what you is,

Case de man what plays it square

Am g'wine to get his,

It ain't what yo' is has been,

It's what you now am is.

Selected—