

Tayloe, who is a policeman, the other day. She told me that Vera Hedrick was an animal trainer in a big circus, and that she walked into the laundry the other day and who should she see but Margaret Parks—ironing! She said she was in Washington a few weeks ago and that she was in an accident and was taken to one of the best doctors in the city, Frances Ward. While there she attended grand opera and heard Pearl Leonard sing.

Ila Leonard is an orator, I heard her speak about a year ago. Sula Bailey is a gym teacher in a school somewhere out west.

Jewell Maness is a manicurist in St. Petersburg, Florida.

During the Christmas holidays I went to a vaudeville "The Baby Twins". The "twins" were Iobert Baker and Roscoe Farabee.

Kenneth Gallimore, who is a traveling salesman, was here last month. He told us that he went to a little country store and there he saw Cloyd Philpott, a clerk in the store and Varner Sink, man of ease, proprietor of the place, making Cloyd do all the work. He also said that when he was in New York last spring he saw Ham Hargrave and Wood Dorsett. Ham is running a hot-dog

stand next door to Wood's peanut and pop-corn booth.

Clifton Conrad and Ellard Zimmerman were arrested a few days ago for making whiskey.

I see Dick Walser about once a week, when he comes to town to sell his farm products. He says Floyd Young and Herbert Waters are working on his land.

Weldon Shoaf, is the greatest designer of ladies clothing in Paris.

Dwight Johnson and Carl Wilson are running a dancing school in Linwood.

Two members of our class have added their talents to the movies. Harold Smith has taken Rodolph Valentino's place and Hazel Lancaster is the second William Duncan.

Eldridge Smith is a soda jerker in a drug store at Denton.

The last time I heard from Annie Thomason she was among Mack Sennett's Bathing Beauties.

Pearl Wright is in New York. She is an artist model and is considered very successful as such.

While out riding the other day I saw a lonely fisherman sitting on the banks of Michael's branch. At close view I recognized Fred Wilson. I think his regular occupation is street cleaning.

Cornelia Pleasants walks the streets continually on Saturdays as a salvation army lassie.

Do you think Cora Mae Hege will be elected president? I am so glad she consented to be a nominee.

Last fall Sam Miller was elected Congressman. He has upaid many bills, which help the younger generation.

As for the Lexington High School, it has grown until it is six times the size it was when you were here. Our mascot, Mae Vestal Leonard, is now the belle of L. H. S.

I believe that everybody is settled down to their life's business. I hope you are pleased. Maybe we haven't come up to your expectations, but we have done our best. Everyone of our class whom I have seen lately sends their love and asks that you write to some of us sometime.

Love,

ELIZABETH HACKNEY.

## Poem of the Class of 1925

Dear friend and classmates,  
On this night we stand—  
Upon the threshold of another land—  
A far off land, whose dim, mysterious shore,  
Has beckoned to us since the days of yore.  
A glorious land, that you may now call "Life".  
The sound of triumph and the din of strife  
Are heard within its walls.

And as we journey  
Each shall find his work  
No member of our class will ever shirk  
One with cool fingers shall ease human pain.  
Another shall great wealth and honor gain.  
And one shall heed the sweet, clear call of Love.  
Another shall to the Great God above  
His talents gladly give.

So, Alma Mater,  
After four long years  
We leave your sheltering halls with many tears.  
For out upon this journey we must go  
And many snares and pitfalls we must know.  
We'll rise above it all; we'll still be true  
To keep unblemished the dear name of you  
And now we say farewell!

And once more, classmates,  
Let us bid good-bye  
To meet again when years have passed us by  
And often in the dusk of memory  
When Alma Mater's face we seem to see  
We'll bring the treasures of our life's success—  
The pearls of tears, the gold of happiness  
And lay them at her feet.