

Why I Desire To Continue My Education

—Paul Williams

Even as recently as a generation ago, a college education was not an absolutely essential factor or qualification in determining the successful position a person reached in life. Now the picture is entirely changed. In this modern age, one of the most determining factors in a person's success is the higher training which college affords. A college education is absolutely a necessary step in the preparatory stages of a young person's life if he wishes to climb the ladder of success; it is the very foundation on which he will build his life.

As far back as I can remember, I have always regarded a college education as a necessary and most important part of my life. Even in early childhood I realized, in a vague sort of way, that college training must be a necessary part of my equipment with which to face life. Now I know, in a broader sense, that in order to reach my dream of a happy and successful life from a personal point of view, a higher education is an absolute necessity. Also, that which is even more important is the realization that in order to be equipped in some way in which I may better serve my fellow men and be a benefactor to mankind, I must prepare myself for some useful profession by means of a college education.

Then, too, our country calls to us to increase our knowledge. It is our duty to be the intellectual equals of the people of any other lands. The war just concluded gives ample proof of this fact, for were it not for the fact that our scientists and leaders were ahead of the ones in those aggressive nations which sought to conquer the world, we might still be fighting to keep those dreams of world domination from becoming a reality.

Besides being an institute of higher learning, a college affords lessons in life. The experiences gained in college life better equip one to live with and to understand his fellow men, and to realize that, in order to live life to the fullest, one must serve as well as be served.

Therefore, I feel that college training must be a part of my life because I would live life to the full, I would be true to my patriotic duty, and I would be among men "as he that serveth."

Confusin' But Amusin'

—Mary McLendon

It has been said that the English language is the hardest to learn. It is interesting to notice how even the English speaking peoples confuse words in their own language. Some words which sound much the same are often substituted for one another. Some words that have two meanings are often misunderstood; there are still others which are changed in spelling and pronunciation.

Into a greenhouse briskly stepped a young man. He answered in reply to the proprietor's question of what she could do for him, "I'd like to get a 'massage' for my girl friend."

In this section of the country a dealer is often asked if he has any "minoleum". If he does not already know what is meant, it is not long before he learns that it is linoleum that is wanted.

"Some people use 'invitation' asbestos siding," the contractor said, "but I always use the real stuff." It must have been a comfort to the person who was planning to build a house to know that it would not be composed of 'invitation' materials.

The businessman was planning a vacation. He was discussing it with his friend. "You know it gets so 'monopolous' around the business," he explained, "that a fellow likes to get away from it once in a while."

Her Lucky Day

—Lib Darr

Everyone was thrilled at Lincoln High School about the dance which was going to be next week. That is to say, everyone except Ann Shore.

Ann lived on William Street in Lincoln City. She was a beautiful girl but no one seemed to care for her except Jane Johnson.

Jane's parents were very wealthy and could afford anything she wanted. Jane was also very popular at school.

Yesterday Ann and Jane were walking home from school. They passed several stores. Nearly all the windows were displayed with evening wear. Ann's mouth flew open when she saw a lovely pink dress. It was one like she had always dreamed of owning. Jane liked the dress, too, and they went inside.

The dress was Jane's size, so she paid for it and took it home.

When Jane got home she learned that her mother had also bought her a dress. She decided to wear the one her mother had for her. She took the other one back, and it was put back in the window.

This morning Ann passed the store on her way to school. She spotted the dress in the window and thought that she was dreaming. She stood there for a minute and decided to go inside.

"May I help you?" said a strange voice.

Ann kept opening her mouth but strange noises came out. Finally she said, "In the window."

The lady took her to a man at a desk in the next room. He asked her what her name was, her address, and her age. Ann could hardly get the answers out. Then the man asked her more questions. Finally he said,

"We are glad to have you in our store."

"Thank you," answered Ann.

"Can you come back Saturday morning at nine o'clock?" he said.

"Yes, I'll come," Ann said.

"Your hours will be from nine until five-thirty."

"My hours?" said Ann.

"You saw our 'Help Wanted' sign in the window, didn't you?"

"I didn't even notice any sign in your window. I only came because I wanted to try on that pink evening dress in the window."

"Of course; such a foolish mistake. I'll get it."

After Ann had the dress on and was admiring herself in the mirror, she asked the price.

"Only thirty-five dollars."

Ann didn't know where she would get the money. She didn't have enough money to pay for a sleeve. She would have to take the job.

About five minutes later Bob Adams walked into the store. Bob was the captain of the football team this year. He stood there looking at Ann. He turned red and walked out of the store.

"I'll take the dress," Ann said; "and could I take the job, too?"

"Of course!" said the lady. "We would love to have you."

Ann could hardly carry the large box. She ran out of the store and bumped into Bob Adams, who had been waiting for her. He asked her to go to the dance.

Ann's dream had come true. Didn't she have a dream formal, a job, and an escort? What more could one wish?

A patriotic citizen approached the bank clerk in order to get a victory bond. "What denomination, please?" he was asked. He replied that he was a Baptist.

We must not forget the cockney who would probably say, "Henglish surely is 'ard to learn."

POETS' CORNER



FAREWELL

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

—Buddy Morgan

Now that we're leaving our dear school

We slowly bow our head;
We hate to leave the joyous times—
The merry lives we've led.

We stand before the school we love,
We look far out ahead;
No better school you'll ever find,
Or nicer praise be said.

We now look out on life's highway
Without a thought of fear;
From you, we are most proud to go
But in our heart's a tear.

To L.H.S. we give a toast,
To her, we're proud to've gone;
The school of schools—far out ahead
And proud to call our own.

REALIZATION

(Tune: Robin Adair)

—Buddy Morgan

There are no smiles to see;
Where have they gone?
Why is the solemn look?
All joys have flown.

And now we hate to go;
Such times we'll never know
As we have had with thee,
Lexington High School.

Our school is proud of us—
And you are too;
Some days with us were blue—
But we came through.

Now that we're on our own
To face life all alone,
We dread the time that's here
To leave our school so dear.

A TRIBUTE

—Buddy Morgan

Mother's day comes once a year;
It should be every day.
I know some day that Mother dear
Will go a Heavenly Way.

But while she is here with us
We shouldn't quarrel or fight,
Or do things wrong or round her fuss,
But do things she says are right.

I love my mother, she's very dear;
Through words I can't express,
Close to my heart she'll always be;
She knows it couldn't be less.

But years are flying by,
And Mother's growing grey,
But her teachings will follow me
As I travel along life's way.

HILL-BILLY WAYS

—Buddy Morgan

I love the mountains dearly—
The air, trees, and stuff;
And all the thrills they give me—
I can never get enough.

I remember when we were kids,
My best girl and I;
We'd wander down through the hills
And love a while and sigh.

She was the prettiest girl around,
And I the luckiest boy;
The mountain air did things to us—
It filled our hearts with joy.

Finally we were married,
And people for miles they came
To see the wedding of us two,
Which brought to us great fame.

But after we were married,
Our joys were very few.
Our lives were ruined forever
Because of MOUNTAIN DEW!

GRADUATION JOURNEY

(Tune: Sentimental Journey)

—Buddy Morgan

Days are going, going away forever—
Days that I did hope would stay;
How I hate, hate to see them going—
But it had to be this way.

I'm prepared, prepared to meet the future,
By the things that I did learn;
They were taught, taught by many teachers—
For those days again I yearn.

We know, know that you are greater,
We know, others will come later,
We know, that you're close to heaven—
And you're proud of forty-seven;
And we know, no other class was greater,
But if they were, we'll gladly boast,
And we know that Lexington High is proudest,
Proudest under the starry host.

Never thought that the day was coming

That I'd regret to leave;
My diploma was my chief desire—
Now graduation is my grieve.

HORSES

—Odell Watson

I love horses dearly;
They're proud as proud can be.
They've played an important part of us,

And they'll go down in history.
They did their duty without a word,
No danger did they fear;
And one of the deeds they're noted for

Is the ride of Paul Revere.

So that's why I love horses,
And you never hear them brag;
So I look up to horses
Even if it's just a nag.

LIFE'S SHIP

—Paul Shoemaker

A ship sometimes sails smoothly,
But rough on a stormy day;
And the same thing applies to the joys

And sorrows along life's way.
To reach her goal is her aim,
And we find in life the same!
So we as captains must steer toward the light
And be sure our course is right.

NOW I'M AS LUCKY AS YOU

—Paul Shoemaker

I knew him before you did;
I dated him before you did,
But I wasn't as lucky as you!

I kissed him before you did;
I loved him before you did,
But I wasn't as lucky as you!

You won him before I did;
You married him—I never did;
And now I'm luckier than you!

DRIVING

—Melvin Lindsey

Have you learned to drive an automobile?

If you haven't, maybe soon you will.
What a thrill and how hard you strive

When someone dear is teaching you to drive.

He tells you how to slip the clutch,
But all his talk is only Dutch.
He tells you this and tells you that,
But to you he's talking through his hat.

Finally you're ready for the driving test;

You hope you'll be able to do your best.

You win! You grin! You stick out your chest.

Now you drive as badly as the rest.