

THE TATTLER

Published weekly by the Athletic Association of Oxford High School

Subscription price—50c per school year.

Advertising rates on request

STAFF

Edwin Shaw Editor-in-Chief
Herbert Rountree, Ivey Allen—Literary Editors.

Bessie Faulkner Associate
Jack Brinkley, Annie Gray Burroughs—School Activities.

James Webb, Clarence Burch—Community Activities.

Edgar Reece, William Hunt—Athletics.

Almon Upchurch, J. D. Brooks, Jr.—Agony Column.

Madison Usry—Treasurer Athletic Association.

William S. Livingood, Mildred Harrington—Managing Editors.

MISS HARRINGTON'S BOYS PULL CANDY

A curious stranger passing the Lyon annex to the Methodist church Thursday night might have wondered at the sounds proceeding therefrom.

J. W.

MRS. WOODALL AND MRS. BARNHART GIVE CONCERT

Everyone enjoyed to the utmost the splendid entertainment given by Mrs. Woodall and Mrs. Barnhart at West Oxford schoolhouse last Thursday evening.

ALMON UPCHURCH

IS REECE RIGHT?

This is an age of specialization. Men learn to do one thing and to do it right. They go to grammar and high school to learn what to do, and go to college to learn how to do that thing.

The conclusion of the whole matter is this: The more you put into a thing the more you get out of it.

EDGAR REECE

The editors have been notified that Miss Tate has been sporting three diamonds of late.

AGONY COLUMN

Edwin Shaw: "Does your Ford rattle like this all the time?"

Honk: "No, only when it's running."

Mrs. Fleming: "Haven't you heard how Napoleon was defeated at Waterloo?"

Will Mitchell: "No, ma'am, I haven't had time to read a newspaper this week."

Eva Jones says that a brand new Ford with closed curtains is the stuff these winter days.

Josh Hicks says: "Some folks is jes' naturally born stingy. Jes' de other day I heerd an ole codger tell his wife to take her specs off when she wasn't lookin' thru 'em."

Fair damson: "I saw you up town the other day but I didn't know you."

Lover of dime novels pausing at end of chapter: "Ah! the villain flees!"

Second party: "I should say so. One just bit me."

Will Mitchell says girls sometimes catch cold from talking to boys too long out of doors.

The Rt. Hon. Bobbie Bradsher stepped out Sunday night in the paraphernalia of a six footer.

Our old friend Joe Floyd showed up at Christian Endeavor Sunday night with a brand new hat.

It may be false, But so 'tis said, Cynthia Dorsey's daffy In her head

Over a chap Whose hair is red!

J. D. Brooks says he once had a dog that swallowed a tape line.

Mr. Cornassel: "John, why didn't you get the mail this morning?"

"I was settin' the clock for grandma!"

"How about you, Joe?"

"I was in the loft settin' a rat trap."

"And you, Thomas?"

"I was settin' a hen for ma."

"And what were you doing, Zeke?"

"I was settin' the table."

"Now, James, how about you?"

"I was settin' some tomato plants."

And you, R. M., I am listening?"

"I was on the steps settin' still."

When Ivey Allen went to see his girl Sunday night he found her holding a poodle dog in her arms and kissing it.

"Say!" he cried, "why don't you kiss me like you do that dog?"

Afflicted one: "Well, you see, I don't kiss every little puppy that comes along."

"Rastus," stormed the judge, "where did you get these chickens?"

"Now, jedge, yo' wouldn't have me ter give away my trade secret, would you?"

Shawbones: "Had a little excitement at my social last evenin'."

Bad Eye: "Sho' nuff, tell me."

Shawbones: "Some gentleman had a little difficulty over a disagreement 'bout a misunderstanding."

Bad Eye: "Cut up some lively capers, huh?"

Shawbones: "No, sah, niggahs, niggahs."

Short skirts are to be worn no longer in Paris—compre?

"Bredren, you' kno's de Scriptures sez ter skatter de gospel afore de four winds. Well de yudder day w'en I was out in de woods and had don' wrote out a long sermon a harricane strucken me.

Mary had a William Goat, 'Twas grazing near a well; It ate a stick of dynamite— And blew it into little pieces About as big as a dime.

A convict surrounded Dick Tharpe last Friday and tapped him on the bean. Dick was not hurt seriously.

You slick-headed fellows, there is some fresh Wesson oil at Taylor Brothers.

Joe Floyd has stopped seeing red. Scarlet fever has broken its ban and allowed Joseph to come to school again.

Burch had a lively time eating onions Tuesday night. He will not tell us.

Everybody see if they can see any change in Edward Gill. He swallowed a dime.

The dog stood on the burning deck, The flames were leaping round his neck—

"Hot Dog."

"If a Ford passes a Ford, what time is it?"

"Tin past tin!"

A tax a day keeps normalcy away.

Samantha Myer Started a fire With a can of kerosene; Bits of the stove Fell in a grove Samantha's not been seen.

Salesman on S. A. L.: "Is this train fast?"

Conductor Kirkpatrick: "Certainly, sir."

Salesman: "Thanks. Would you mind telling me what it is fast to?"

Miss Allen: "Dorothy, were the men who were in Congress in 1848 a very old set?"

Dorothy: "Yes'm, I remember Calhoun as being very old."

O Henry Literary Society program: The girls participating in the duodecim solo will be led by Miss Frances Jackson.

Someone suggested that we require "Pop" Hilliard not to hang up his own stocking or Santa Claus won't be able to get to us before daylight.

WHO'S YOUR DRUGGIST?

Does he give you a square deal on every transaction?

WE STAND BACK OF ALL THE GOODS WE SELL

J. N. Pittman

Odd Fellows Building

NIGHT SERVICE

PHONES 50 and 115

STUDENTS

Your Shoe Store is at your service for

BETTER, STYLISH SHOES AT LOWEST PRICES

Command our Young Men's Clothing and Furnishings Dept.

For Everything in Men's Wear

THE HUB

Corner Hillsboro and College Sts.

Oxford, N. C.

Union Bank & Trust Company



OXFORD, N. C.

CONVENIENTLY LOCATED AND ANXIOUS TO SERVE THE PUBLIC

WE INVITE YOUR ACCOUNT

4% paid on time deposit

Fathers and Mothers

It will pay you to look at our STOCK OF CLOTHING, SHOES AND FURNISHINGS, for your boys and girls for School Wear.

THAT GOOD DEPENDABLE GOODS

That we have built our reputation on

Call and see us—It will be a pleasure to show you, for your children, or yourself.

The Long Co.

"THE LEADING STORE"

OXFORD,

N. C.