

# THE LEXHIPEP

Published by the Students of Lexington High School

VOL. III.

LEXINGTON, N. C., MAY 28, 1925

No. 13

## PROGRESS ON THE HOODOO

The Seniors are practicing every day, either afternoon or night, on the "Hoodoo". If it keeps up like it is going now and everybody gets right down to work to learn and act their parts as they should, it is bound to a success. By giving the "Hoodoo" we have found that we have many queer characters in the Senior class such as bossy old ladies, maids, burglars, old black mammies, young men and young ladies, and even children eight and nine years old. Don't fail to see "The Hoodoo" at the Lexington Theatre Wednesday night, May 13th. We know you will enjoy it.

### OPEN FORUM

Most of the Senior Class will agree with me when I say that one teacher in Lexington High School has recently been showing partiality—not to individuals, but to classes. The reasons this teacher gives for said partiality are indeed ridiculous, and certainly appeal to ones sense of humor. It is unusual for a person to admit partiality on their own part, but this one does, and tries to defend herself or himself in it. The teacher to whom this is written will understand I'm sure, but if the cap fits any other they are welcome to share it; however, I hope this is not the case. Most of us believe in fairness and honesty, and since teachers are continually giving us lectures on these subjects, I for one, think it would be well for them to set an example, as most of them do.

### A SENIOR.

Miss Mann—"Winifred, how did Chicago catch on fire?"

Winifred—"A woman was milking a cow with a lantern".

Fred—"That wasn't when it caught on fire by the cow, was it?"

## Songs in Lexington High School

"Too Tired"—Beck Walser.

"Red Hot Mama"—Mildred Conrad.

"Somebody Stole My Pal"—Mary Lil Walser.

"I Git the One I Want"—Florence Swaim.

"Lonesome, That's All"—Clifton Conrad.

"Let Me Call You Sweetheart"—Joe Jr., Moffitt.

"Doodle, Doo Doo"—Sam Miller.

"If I don't get the Sweetie I Want"—John Cartee.

"What do You do on Sunday, Etta"—John Newsom.

"My Papa Doesn't two time no time"—Steph Bragaw.

"The Slave of Love"—Florence Swaim.

"All Alone"—Helen Beck.

"I Might be Your Once-in-a-While"—Miss M. Zimmerman.

"Don't You Remember the Time?"—Miss Lula.

"I'm Somebody Nobody Loves"—Weldon Shoaf.

"The One I Love Belongs to Somebody Else"—Ham Hargrave.

"Charlie, My Boy"—Helen Kale.

"Wonderful One"—Herbert Waters.

"You are My Song of Love"—Frances Thompson.

"Gee, But I Hate to go Home Alone"—Clifton Conrad.

"Angel Child"—Sara Springs.

"Hard Hearted Hannah"—Mrs. Estes.

"Me and My Boy Friend"—Nona Raper.

"Let The Rest of the World Go By"—Cloyd and Louise.

"How come you Do me Like you Do"—Dick Cecil.

"I Wanta Be Lazy"—Hazel Lancaster.

"Listenin'."—Mr. Allen.

"Minding My Business"—Mr. Hunt.

"Dancing Fool"—Dick Walser.

"Just a Girl That Men Forget"—Annie Crowell.

## THINKING

How many of us really think? The joke about being good to an idea, as it is in a strange place, is becoming stale, but it is true with most of us that ideas are rather foreign qualities. Of course everyone thinks, but this usually means that a train of unconnected thoughts pass through the mind, taking the person no further than he was when he started, and this is often done when that person is pretending to study or read. Few people actually enjoy thinking, and few are able to weigh problems in their minds, coming finally to the desired conclusion.

It is a good plan to think carefully before speaking, since:

"Thoughts unspoken often fall back dead,

But God Himself can't kill them when they're said".

It has been suggested by some of the boys that the girls in L. H. S. adopt the resolution that they become popular in high school in this state, of abolishing the use of cosmetics. We have not heard any results of this plan, but we have an idea that the boys in these schools are growing rather tired of pale, shiny-nosed girls and are yearning for the sight of pretty girls in school. Of course some girls are endowed by nature with beautiful complexions, and can continue to be pretty without the use of cosmetics, but these are indeed few. In some schools where this has been attempted, the reason for it was that most of the girls failed on their examinations. We think this is a rather unique way to insure passing on exams. and since girls in this school can and do pass their work and still carry their faithful vanities, we say let them make full use of the powder rag, rouge puff and lipstick.

"Nobody Loves a Fat Man"—Lowery Potts.

"Ain't We Got Fun"—Senior Class.

"Aggravatin' Papa"—Mr. Stokes.

"I Love You"—Lucile Cecil.