

## ARGUMENTATIVE ARGUMENTS

## WOE IS ME!

—Ruth Jones

In this big city, you have a choice of about two things to do. One—you can go to the movie, but you'll have a callouse when you come out, and two—you can't go home and date; the living room has been changed into a bedroom. You certainly can't make candy at someone's home, there's no sugar. You can't go to a soda shop and piddle—there isn't one. You can't have a crowd in to play records anymore, for just about every home has a couple of roomers you will disturb. You can't go out riding—either no car or no gas. Still the modern, far-sighted business men of this fair town see no need and can raise no money to provide a decent, well-equipped Y. M. C. A. or amusement grounds for their youth. They talk of the crime increase of the teen-agers; yet, they do nothing to cut down this increase. Why? That's what we would like to know. If they don't do something for us, Kilroy will surely get us.

## "WHAT PRICE GLORY!"

—"Chub" Wilson

While in high school, most students enjoy taking part in as many activities as they possibly can. Many times, people are rushed very much so as to be able to take part in the activity of their choice. This holds true in a case such as a football player.

Playing football is one of the most outstanding activities a boy may have a chance to take part in. A player must be careful in classes in order to get out of school in time for practice. When out of classes, he must hurry to the field and spend the remainder of the day practicing. When practice is over, he has a great urge to go up-street. The only catch there is that everything is closed except the drug stores. A player shouldn't be seen loafing in such places, especially when the last game didn't turn out according to the bets fans had made. Usually someone who has lost money will report it to the coaches, and then the whole squad will get a good lecture.

In conclusion, there are many players who have scars that will never depart, mostly from football.

## PUT US ON THE MAP

—Charles Williams

Why won't the City of Lexington help finance a good airport for both commercial and private use? It is my belief that it will pay for itself many times over in the future. Everyone feels, I believe, that the city commissioners are afraid to spend any money. The dissenters will say, of course, that our city is building a hospital and a new water plant. Well, the city government is not financing the hospital, and they sold bonds to finance the water plant; therefore why can't they spend from the regular funds for the airport?

A good, smooth, dirt runway is all that is needed at the present. It should be in "X" shape, and each should be about three thousand feet in length. Hangar facilities should be provided for at least ten light-type planes. There are six such ships located in Lexington now. Four of them are being tied down on the outside for lack of hangar facilities.

A landing and hangar rent could be charged in order to help pay for the airport. Feeder lines could be scheduled to stop here to fly passengers to Winston-Salem or to Charlotte where they could be transferred to the ships of the main airlines. A good charter service could also be established. This would increase the transportation facilities of our city very much.

I believe that if the citizens of our city would get behind this project they could accomplish much toward putting our city on the map.

## MANEUVERING

—W. Stanford Tate

This is the way I usually maneuver to borrow the car from my father, uncle, or grandmother. If I do not get the vehicle from one of the three, I go to the others. Father owns a '41 Plymouth which is the best of the three. Although a year younger, Uncle Roy's '42 Plymouth is nearly worn and rates only second choice. Last choice comes with my grandmother and her '34 Chrysler. It is old, but it runs like a sewing machine.

As I begin to tackle father, I do not ask for the auto immediately. I make sure the radio is off because he hates radios. I begin to talk and ask questions to determine what mood he is in. If he talks freely and continues to talk, I know I have a chance on the car. On the other hand, the cause is lost if he shuts up like a clam and says only about five words. Of the three chances, my father is my best bet.

Uncle Roy is my bossman, also. I get it car about once or twice a year. There is one hitch to acquiring his machine. He requires that it be washed, polished and waxed. That is rough on me, but I usually do it for the Junior-Senior Banquet.

Grandmother is afraid I will wreck her car; therefore, I get this particular car very seldom. To borrow it I have to dive her to see relatives on Sunday afternoons. This last part is a bit boring; however, it gets the car.

The final verdict finds me walking or riding the bus.

## The English Course Should Include the Reading and Study of the Best Magazines and Newspapers

—Mary McLendon

The average high school student's acquaintance with the newspaper consists of the comic page and possibly the headlines. A study of the newspapers might bring interest and might cause students to develop a habit of reading a newspaper.

When one has finished school, he often reads only what interests him or what it is necessary for him to read in connection with his business. For one to develop the newspaper habit while young would tend to make that person a better informed adult.

Magazines and newspapers come into almost every home. However few high school students or even adults read them in a helpful manner.

It would be easy to develop the magazine habit once there is interest. Our modern magazines are colorful and attractive. There are illustrations relative to the subjects discussed.

Not only would the reading habit prove beneficial in intellectual lines but it would provide entertainment for those times when we find ourselves with time on our hands. Bus rides and train rides are made more bearable for people who dislike them by an enjoyable magazine or newspaper.

A study that would point out the interesting features of the magazines and newspapers with which we come in contact would stimulate interest such as that stimulated by one friend's recommendation of a good column to another friend.

## Lost Week-End For Doug

By A Co-Worker



This is a true-to-life story of a young man known by all L.H.S. To look at him I bet one wouldn't think he had a lost week-end, but don't stop yet; read the details. This week-end was lost because of a girl. She has the major part in this little story, but she was only on his mind. From the way I hear it, Doug and "Red" have it bad—but def. And that is good!

You all know Doug, who works at the Green Door; he makes those delicious hot dogs and hamburgers. (Remember this, Doug: I'll be around tonight to collect and you can pay off in goods.) On this particular day he came to work and we noticed something different—his expression was rather dazed; we thought, perhaps he had just waked up. Later we were to find out only his body was there behind the counter, but his mind and heart were absent.

Suddenly there was a loud crash—then a great clatter which echoed for several minutes. When we were able to get up off the floor, we saw a heap of silverware on the floor, and Doug standing above it, looking around with a sick grin. We didn't say anything—just went back to work as usual.

All went well for a few minutes. There was little business, and we were getting ready for the late rush. Nobody paid any attention to Doug—until crash! splatter!! What in the world was this yellow stuff falling from the ceiling?!! Oh, nothing. Doug just dropped a gallon jar of mustard from the top shelf. Don't get excited—it will all wear off in a week or so.

Doug was switched to the other end of the counter—none the worse, except for nervousness. Slam! Crack—no—no—not this again! There stood Doug over the pile of silverware again. Then came the voice of the manager, "Yes, Doug—I do think we'd better close so you can go home. You could use some sleep. Now—if you'll just pull down that shade over there—pull it gently—not so hard—!! Yeow!! What was that?!!" There lay the shade on the floor, Doug on top of it, and the roller had banged him on the head where a knot was slowly enlarging. This was the last straw. We couldn't take any more. So we asked Doug please to sit down on a stool until we got the place closed up and could take him home. He was too willing—and with a sublime and dreamy look in his eyes, he eased down on the stool in front of the counter and saw, in his vivid, simple, and warm-hearted imagination the girl of his dreams and his Lost Week-End—"Red"!!

## 3,00 See Victorious Yellow Jackets Take Barium 25 to 0 In Homecoming Game

(Continued from page one)

for his third and Lexington's final score of the ball game. At this point an entire new squad was sent in and virtually every member of the squad saw some action. Barium's only threat came late in the fourth period when they completed several passes to Lexington's 10 yard line, but failed to score. The game ended with the Yellow Jackets scoring their second victory of the season, 25-0.

## Poet's CORNER

## A LITTLE ASSURANCE

—Christine Reid, '45

I reached for the moon one starry night,  
And it almost touched my hand,  
But like everything else, it slipped  
out of sight  
And left me with a falling stand.

If I can't find the one thing in the world  
That means so much to me,  
If I can't match the boy with the girl,  
No matter where they may be,  
If I can't cover the frozen earth  
with a little of nature's sun,  
Then I'll feel sure it's all in vain—  
another task remains undone.

If I can't catch all the fleeting hours  
That passed like a shadow across the night,  
If I can't remember the precious prayers  
That were breathed when you held  
me tight,  
If I can't relive all the many words  
That often exceed your wondering thoughts,  
Then it's best that I forget the things  
that disturb,  
The things your nearness has brought.

Why can't the flowers live in the cold?  
What makes the robins sing?  
What makes the leaves stay under  
the snow  
When there should be a sign of  
spring?  
What makes the wind make moaning  
sounds  
When everything else is quiet?  
What makes my heart give such a  
pound  
Each time you kiss me goodnight?

I can't answer all the questions right,  
I can't tell you why,  
I can't hold all the stars in my hands;  
Who wants an empty sky?  
But I can reach for the glowing moon  
and maybe a star or two;  
The only things that I need now  
is a little assurance from you.

(Note: Thanks, Christine Reid of the class of '45, for the contribution. We still appreciate your support of Poet's Corner.—Lit. Ed.)

## L. H. S. Holds Annual Homecoming Parade, October 18

(Continued from page one)  
this original float had football players calling for water. This is also the third straight year in which the Lexhipep has won one of the first three prizes.

Miss Carolyn Hollingsworth's homeroom, 210, won fourth prize. The Lexhipep gave the \$4 which was given to the "Gridiron Queen" and her court. The main feature of this very pretty float was a horn of plenty from which footballs, with the names of Lexington players, flowed. This was one of the most original floats in the parade.

The fifth prize of \$3 (Athletic Association) was given to the Home Ec. class of Mrs. Theodore Leonard. Showing Barium Springs players being sewed up in burlap bags, their theme was "We'll Sew 'Em Up".

Room 304 won the sixth prize of theater passes, given by the Auditorium Theater. Featuring a covered wagon, the theme was "Gold Rush of '46". This very cute and original idea came from Miss Janie Manning's homeroom.

One of the main features of the parade was the truck upon which the football queen and sponsors rode. Miss Enid Ayers was elected football queen by the football team. The sponsors were elected by the various clubs and organizations in school. This float and the three winning floats paraded at Holt-Moffitt field during half-time at the game on Friday nite. At this time Miss Ayers was crowned queen.

Thus ended another happy and wonderful Homecoming for the students and alumni of Lexington High School, with a 26-0 victory over Barium Springs.