

THE LEXHIPEP

Published Monthly by the Students of the
Lexington High School, Lexington, North Carolina



1946 - 47 EDITORIAL STAFF

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1946 - 47 BUSINESS STAFF

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SERIOUS THOUGHTS

So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

PRAYER

—Donald Myers

O God in Heaven, we now pray
 That Thou should'st lead us through this day
 And hear our feeble call for help
 To guide us on in Thy footstep,
 To bear Thy banner through the sky,
 In praise of Thee, O God, on High!
 We thank Thee for Thy life so sweet,
 The brooks that ripple o'er our feet.
 We thank Thee for the big green trees,
 The white foam dashing on the seas,
 But most of all we're glad this day
 That thou art with us all the way.

ARE THEY WORTH THE PRICE?

—Hubert Olive

The youth of America are more restless today than ever before in the history of our country. Boys seventeen, eighteen, and nineteen have been to war and come back. In the army they were treated like men, but they always had someone to give them orders. Now they are home, and they still feel like men. Having nothing to do, they have formed gangs and have often ended up by breaking into stores and warehouses for some easy money. A youth center would do these boys good, especially those in school, but it would be primarily for boys and girls of high school age. These older boys, however, have influenced and often encouraged younger boys to join them. A youth center equipped with ping-pong tables, dancing halls, and games would help keep these boys and girls out of trouble. Young people had much rather dance or play ping-pong than loaf around the streets.

Most boys and girls of high school age have never been in serious trouble, but if they have no place to go at night or in the evenings, they are more likely to get into trouble than if they would spend their leisure hours at a youth center, under the leadership of able men and women. The molding of good citizens out of our youth should be worth the time and effort spent upon a youth center.

MORE PICTURES, PLEASE

—Becky Smith

Several years ago motion pictures became a semi-weekly occurrence in Lexington High School. Their day of arrival was heartily welcomed by all, and they were always thoroughly enjoyed. During the war years, it was understandable why there seemed to be a decrease in their popularity; but now why couldn't the fad be renewed? It isn't as if the time couldn't be spared from our school work, for surely out of every two weeks' work we could miss an hour for some type of entertainment. Recently, some good, wholesome pictures have been produced, pictures that would add a little color to the life of every Lexington High School student. If you are interested in this project, express your opinion to the authorities who could see that a definite action may be taken in the near future.



Mr. and Miss L. H. S.

By M.A.H. & M.A.H.

Get the ball,
 Dribble down the floor;
 Guard them all—
 We're sure to score.

Since basketball season is in full swing, we find our two most popular people of the month enjoying a game. We finally got them away from it and found out what their lives were all about.

No one could be better suited for our picture this month than Betty Jo, captain of the girls' team, and one of the best guards. Betty Jo is five feet, eight inches tall, has short brown hair, and an adorable freckled face. She is overflowing with personality and has a swell disposition.

She likes everything, but she particularly likes chocolate and banana puddings, "Sammy," basketball and last, but not at all least, "Stinky." We're glad to state that Betty Jo dislikes nothing, and that's the best policy.

Favorite pastime for her is the same as many of us, shows, eating (except she's reducing) and basketball.

The logical ambition for Betty Jo is to be a physical education teacher, which she is thinking very seriously about but has not fully decided.

She prefers Appalachian State Teachers College, which is a very wise choice to suit her ambition.

Tschaikowsky Concerto No. 1, or "Tonight We Love," is her and "Stinky's" favorite song (and it should definitely mean "every night").

Besides being Miss L. H. S. this month, she is engaged in the following activities: Basketball (captain), cheerleader, Quill and Scroll, Beta Club, Tri-Hi-Y, Student Council, and LEXHIPEP.

That just about sums up Miss L. H. S., but we'd like to add that she's one of the most liked people in school and we'd like to have one hundred Betty Jo Everharts in L. H. S.

Mr. L. H. S. for this month is Hubert Olive, better known as "Squirrel". He is about medium in height and weight. "Squirrel" likes fishing, hunting (that's what you'll find him doing on week ends and holidays, and during his spare time). Sports (he is a good one himself), olives (the kind you eat), catfish eyeball stew (he surely has good taste), and small, timid girls. "Squirrel's" dislikes are none!! This shows what an agreeable fellow he is! He says his favorite pastime is loafing, but he really hunts and fishes most of the time.

Dear ole Carolina is his preference for a college. We know he'll be everyone's friend there, too. "Squirrel" is a very active member of the following activities: Hi-Y, Beta Club, Quill and Scroll, LEXHIPEP, and Honor Society (treasurer). He also participates in football, basketball and tennis, and is an outstanding player on each team.

"Squirrel's" ambition is not yet decided, but you can take it from someone who knows (in the family) that he will be successful in anything he undertakes!! He might follow in his father's footsteps and be a judge, who knows? Anyway, he's a swell guy and we wish him all the happiness that life and Enid can give him!

We of Lexington High School are very proud of Betty Jo and "Squirrel". They are really grand sports and we think they are the finest kind!!

FENCES

—Jake Cross

Fences run o'er hill and dale,
 Telling always the same old tale;
 Enclosing pastures, fresh and green,
 In which cattle can be seen;
 Not cattle alone, but other things free;
 Wild flowers, fruit trees, and hives for the bee.
 Fences white of wire and wood,
 I'd take one along if I just could.
 Ending where they first began,
 Almost comparable to man,
 Fences run 'round houses neat,
 Making them look warm and petite;
 Protecting children from out-of-door foes;
 Lessening greatly the numerous woes.
 Friend of man, foe of trouble,
 Fences should be lauded double.
 Fences, keep running o'er hill and dale;
 Tell always your same old tale.