Here's ôoking at y

Alumni News

Most of the Alumni, when they graduate, leave behind them their happygo-lucky times that they had in high school. But this is not so in all cases, some of the Alumni still get a "kick out of" acting.

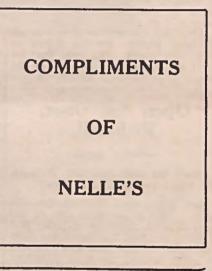
It is this way in the case of Lee Roy Wilson. When he was in high school (so Mrs. Hedrick says), he and Harold Haroldson would give some "mighty" good skits for the students of Lexington High. If any of you saw "Cornzapoppin," you will remember Lee Roy in his superb performance of Elmer. Best of luck, Lee Roy, in your future performances.

Another talented young man who has received much acclaim is Ed Easter. Ed is a senior at Carolina and is majoring in Dramatics and Music. He had the lead in "Bartered Bride," which was staged recently. He is going to give a concert the last of April and I am sure that there will be many who will be present to hear Ed sing. Lexington High is very proud of you and we wish you success in everything that you attempt to do.

Lexington High is very sad that T. I. Stroud was hurt in a wreck. T. I. was home on leave from the Army when the wreck occurred. We hope that you will soon be better, T. T.

"Big Bill" Smith was the visitor of second period on March 18 and we were "mighty" glad to have you, Bill. The next time you're home come to see us again.

The colleges are having spring vacations, so why don't some of you Alumni drop around to see us.



a step forward; in supplication; alping knives and v amid the thanks the quiet sobs of appy Yokum. It

Large Enough For Values

MACKS' 5c, 10c & 25c Store Small Enough To Feel An Interest In Every Customer South Main Street

Clublicity

-Mary Sue Thomason

Mack Tuttle Stars in Original Night Club Production

On the stage of Lexington High School, February 12, Mack Tuttle presented an imitation of a Myrtle Beach night club. The action took place on the Ocean Forest Patio where Mack Tuttle and his orchestra were playing for a limited engagement. The scene included the happy-go-lucky drunk, the typical night-club society, and the usual number of guest stars. Jack Swaim of Hollywood and Broadway was honored at the club and returned the compliment by singing the hit song: "Bless You." Other entertainment was furnished by the orchestra with Mack Tuttle doing the honors on the vocals. The student body is looking forward to another visit to this Myrtle Beach Night Club.

Ralph Garner, Famed Blind Accordionist, Visits L.H.S.

Ralph Garner, famed blind accordionist of Greensboro, N. C., visited Lexington High School on February 28. In recent years Ralph has performed for Lexington High School audiences and has been highly praised. On this return performance he thrilled the students to the tunes of many current hits and a few old-timers: "To Each His Own," "The Gypsy," "Vinci, Vinci," "Swanee River" (swing version), and "The Beer Barrel Polka." To the strains of his theme song, "Anchors Aweigh," he bade us good-bye until his next appearance with us.

Being a former roommate of Mr. Pete Lea, Mr. Garner seemed almost one of the faculty. Mr. Garner has attended the state school for the blind at Raleigh and is also a graduate of Filon College.

Miss Snyder Speaks to Tri-Hi-Y

The Tri-Hi-Y met in the home of DeNeale Peeler on Tuesday night, February 18. After the roll was called and the minutes were read, the meeting was turned over to Becky Smith, program chairman; she introduced to the club members Miss Mildred Snyder, who was guest speaker for the night.

As religious director of the Meadowview Presbyterian church, Miss Snyder delivered a very impressive and appropriate message. She used as her topic, "Are You Ashamed?"

The business meeting followed and the president read several articles from the Hi-Ways concerning Tri-Hi-Y girls.

Refreshments were then served by the hostess assisted by Becky Smith, co-hostess.

April April	1—Senior Class Play 3—Easter Asembly
April	4-7—Easter Holidays
	11-Phy. Ed. Assembly
	18—Junior Assembly 18—Stunt Night
April	25-Honor Society Assembly
April	25—Baseball—Hanes High—There 29—Baseball—Gray High—There
April	29—Baseball—Gray High—There



-By "Guilty"

I thought that if you were eighteen that they couldn't draft you, but I have found out differently. It isn't Uncle Sam this time, though; it's Aunt Peggy, my advisor. It happens to be one of the styles of our day and time that needs to be brought to the attention of us fellows, and I'm the guiltiest one of all, that has to bring this thing before your eyes. I'm sure, though, that we'll all realize our mistake that we are making.

A change every once in a while brings us before the eyes of every intelligent young lady, because of the numerous comments we receive. Of course a lot of it is sarcasm, because we fail to change more often. It doesn't mattre about our ability to do this or that, but it does matter about our taste and appearance. We can make high grades, but can we make as high grade on our appearance as we can on that other subject? I don't advise you to run down to P. and G. or some other place to buy the stores out, but the use of the clothes that we have. Be sure to put the right colors, plaids, and stripes together so as not to make the same old mistake.

We have a change of fashions and styles just like the women folks, and we are entitled to just as much credit and praise. This spring we have our own styles and here are a few to get wise to:

In suits . . . Plain colors, checks, bankers, stripes, low button placements, long lapels, square shoulders, straight line backs.

In slacks . . . Flannels, gabardines, coverts, doeskins, glens, checks, blends, sharkskin.

In jackets . . . Tweeds, shettards, gabs.

Der-In topcoats . . Coverts, shettards, gabardines, camels' hair, raglans, ised. with full cut shoulders.

In sweaters . . . Solid colors are solid.

In shirts . . . Dressy-white and fancies with three pointed collar. White or fancy-broadcloth—button down—with wide spread collar—sport shirts—knits with short sleeves.

Watch It!

-Young

Your shoe is untied! Watch that hole! You're sitting on a tack! You have grease on your trousers! Yes, these and many more comments are circulating today. For, it's April Fool's Day. True, the Lexhipep, as your school paper, is usually accepted as documentary, but, if I were you, I wouldn't believe it if it were announced that there would be no school this afternoon. No, sirree, I wouldn't, but you might as well, because it is true. As true as "ye columnist" could possibly make it in his hopeless brain. On the night of March 31, 1947, a

group of white clad persons with a fiery cross on each shoulder filed up to our esteemed principal's home and loudly tapped on the door. His smiling countenance was abruptly thrust into the night, but when he saw what was there he unthrust it and called for help as though bloody murder were taking place—which it was. The white clad figures, who proved to have on hospital night shirts, presented a petition signed by every student of Lex-ington Hi and half the students of T'ville asking that we be given a ing half holiday on Teachers' Day (All Fool's Day to you). The petition was further signed in their own blood by all other members of the faculty and several unfortunate Spencer spectators who took a poke at one of Lexington's ball players and who are now minus various and sundry parts of their anatomy such as heads, teeth, fingers, legs, toes, feet, skin, tongues, noses, roses, poses and eyebrows, eyeballs, baseballs, and mainly basketballs. Mr. P. refused and was immediately ascended upon by the shout-



ing horde, who demanded blood. He pleaded; they took a step forward; he fell to his knees in supplication; they raised their scalping knives and abruptly walked away amid the thanks of Mrs. Payne and the quiet sobs of Little Abner and Pappy Yokum. It was all in fun, and, boy, was it funny! You should have seen him on his knees, his knees on the floor and the whole house shaking from a human earthquake, whose knees were on the floor, shaking like sixty.

So, you see, that is why it is all a joke, about our getting a half-holiday, because it was to be published that we were to get a half-holiday today and the paper was already at press, and who, may I ask, can hold the presses with "Pig" on the business end of it? Nacherly, since it didn't happen until last night we couldn't know of the failure of the petition, so consider this a formal announcement of the fact that Lexington Hi's students are free as a bird, in a gilded cage, this afternoon. So, have a good time! Don't take any wooden nickels, wooden Indians, cord wood, cord, rope, twine, entwining, hugging, smooching -ye gods! What am I saying? Well, all wonderful, colossal, and stupendous things must come to an end, so happy All Teacher's Day to all of you and especially to the biggest sucker of all-the all day sucker.