

Spring Scandals

BY 2 SPRING ONIONS

"Come, and trip it, as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."
—Milton

And it seems as if the Leap Year dance might have done some good. At least there has been a lot of dating recently!

T. D. was seen at the hayride with Kitty. You're slipping nuh-nuh!

Johnny Sink and Billie Fritts have what we would say, a real case of love!

The lake has been a very popular place for the last couple of Sundays. Let's hope there will be more good times there!

Speaking of the lake, a few Sundays ago nine couples ventured down to cook supper; among them were: Eanes and Mary Jane, Carolyn and J. L., Jane and Bill, Pete and Peggy and many others. From the report we got, everyone had lots of fun!!!

Betty Anne (the lucky stiff) was weighted down with a gorgeous orchid Easter Sunday, and she also had Benny as her escort to church!!

Flowers weren't as plentiful this year. The boys were either gone or broke!! (We believe they left town on purpose and spent their money on themselves instead of their girls. (Extroverts! Now look that up.)

Jane received beautiful roses from Zacky, however.

Some of the more adventurous boys spent the Easter week-end on the lake. On their return a few of them were minus girls, but that was soon fixed. Right, Cootie??

A couple which should be mentioned is Rodney Clark and Anna Hedrick. They are inseparable!!

Well, we will give you the facts and you can figure it out. Tommy Wicks and Betsy Myers have been seen quite a lot together, but so have Betty Rose and Tommy, so we'll let them fight it out, and may the best gal win!!

Nancy, if you had gone with Doug Thursday night, he might have been prevented from that nice five-hour hike he had!! (It might have also been more pleasant for Doug!!)

There is one case we can always rely on for a change each month. Mike and Eanes have disbanded and Mike is dating Hubert and Woody; maybe soon there will be only one!!!

Many of the college students were home last week-end which added to the parties and good times. Sue got her man back. Becky and A. J. were seen dating two cute boys from Baltimore, and the others were just seen!!

Raker, Pete, and Newell returned from the beach on Monday with lovely sun tans or burns, should we say! Anyway, we are glad they are back, aren't we, Mary Anne and Peggy?

Verona's picnic was quite a success during Easter, so we heard. Barbara and Monk, and lots of other couples were seen having a hug-e time!!

Other couples along with Verona and Jaybird were: Shirley and M. T., Bobby Glenn and Jerry Butler, Barbara and Jim Barger, and Jack and Joyce!!!

A new fad (or isn't it old?) seems to be peroxidized hair; we no longer have brownettes and brunettes, they are all red heads and blondes! (regretfully for some!)

A handsome couple who seem to hit it off fine is that gal with the new look (June Williamson) and her man whom she hangs on to, or is it vice versa, Jimmy??!

As reported by one of his camp companions, Bill Everhart spoke of nothing but Pearl and the Marine Corps in his sleep. But don't get us wrong; Pearl has no connections with the Marine Corps; she is a member of the Koonts family. (Lala to most of you.)

The Seniors are especially glad to have the opportunity to patronize an alumnus of L. H. S. We hope all you folks will visit Raph's Flower Shop about the time of Mother's Day and the Junior-Senior Banquet.

We'll be seeing you at the Jr.-Sr., and the Senior Class play. We hope!!

THE EYES AND EARS OF LEXINGTON HIGH
(and mouth!)

Time Changes Everything

—Ruth Jenkins

1 YEAR AGO

Sue Hooper and Bob Tate Star in Annual Senior Class Production.

Easter corsages were plentiful this year among the L.H.S. students. Johnson sent Becky several baby orchids, Bill sent Sue baby orchids, and "Tubba" sent Joanne an orchid.

Last minute trips to Winston for the Easter Services were taken by: Johnnie and Mary Anne; Hardrock and Barbara, Mike and Harold, and Nancy and Bob Peeler.

Well, it isn't long before the Junior-Senior banquet and for once practically all the girls already have bids. It looks as if the country club will be filled with couples on the night of May 9.

Another Gosnell episode is Jack and Betty Weese. An everlasting affair.

"Life Begins At Sixteen" To Be Presented Tonight by Junior Class.

Tri-Hi-Y Crowns L.H.S. King and Queen in Ceremony.

2 YEARS AGO

Senator and Ex-Governor Hoey Addresses Student Body.

It seems like a lot of people in Lexington High like Italian spaghetti by the way it was eaten one Friday night. At Peaceful Acres, the country home of the Hartzogs, a number of boys and girls cooked their own supper. It was pretty good for beginners, and it certainly was fun. What you say, guys and gals, why don't we do it more often!

Heavenly Music was what everybody thought when Joe Ayers sang in Winston-Salem April 5. Joe won first place, and he will therefore go to Greensboro to compete with other winning musicians. We are proud of Joe, and we wish him lots of luck in Greensboro.

Well, when it comes to bells, L.H.S. "takes the cake"! But we really are proud of our bell system. So all you students get a move on yourselves, because if you're late three times it's "so-long."

Etiquette Club to Have Prom.

3 YEARS AGO

Ramona Shaw To Be Crowned May Queen in Spring Festival, May 4.

Jean Rollins' constant thoughts are of J. L. Peeler. But, Jean, just where does Joanne fit into the picture?

Wonder why Eunice Auman likes Spencer so much? Are there really some cute boys over there?

Well, what do you know!! Ronnie Morgan needs a haircut—Martha Harbinson promised her mother she'd stop biting her fingernails—oranges are 50 cents a dozen. There're only 32 more days of school.

"Stunt Night" Tonight Promises Much Fun.

THE WALKIN' MAN

(Continued from page one)

teen miles of the ole hup, two, three, four.

Doug arrived home just in time for breakfast, after which he left for the lake again for the weekend (not walk-in) with a group of boys who reported the weather as cold, rainy, cloudy, and windy—the water as choppy and rough—and the week end as one miserable affair. Don't mention lake in L.H.S. for a while; it ain't healthy.



—Mary Jo Sharpe

THE CHICAGO FIRE

A short one-tenth act play—
Scene: The interior of Mrs. O'Leary's barn. Cow is chomping hay in one corner.

Cow—"Moo."

Enter Mrs. O'Leary singing—

"In a little town in Ireland
Which rested by the sea,
In the grassy, swamp mire land
There grew a shamrock tree!
Now shamrocks do not grow on trees,

No Irish shamrock dares . . .
Who cares?!!!"

Cow—"Moo." (Mrs. O'Leary lights lantern, sits upon three-legged stool and begins to milk cow.)

Cow—"Moo." (Exit Mrs. O'Leary. Enter boy and girl.)

Boy—"Darling, I love you!"

(Kisses girl. Girl slams boy over the head with the three-legged stool. Boy falls. Exit girl.)

Cow—"Moo." (Enter Irish cop.)

Cop—"Begorra! It's murder! Who dunnit? The cow! The cow must have dunnit!"

Hay catches fire. (Barn burns.)

Cow—"Moo!!!" (Kicks over lantern.

CURTAIN

—The Loudspeaker

Love-making hasn't changed in two thousand years. Greek maidens used to sit and listen to a lyre all evening too.—The Weavings.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

"Did you hear about the soldier who marched all day and moved only two feet?"

"No! How come?"

"That was all he had!"—The Ashmorian.

They parted at the doorstep;

She whispered with a sigh,

"I'll be home tomorrow night."

He answered, "So will I."

—The Cannon Report

A Bonus

Old Slow Poke: "Mister Jackson, er—that is, I would like to er—that is, I mean I have been going with your daughter for five years."

Jackson: "Well, whadda ya want—a pension?"

Household Economy

Mistress: "You're wasting money! That electric heater in the hall has been on all day!"

Maid: "Don't worry, ma'am. I borrowed it from next door!"

Willie Bee rushed up to Johnny Fly, handed him a big fat cigar. "I'm so happy!" he exclaimed. "I just got a bumble from heaven."—The Ashmorian.

A Scotchman was told by his doctor that his wife should have had her tonsils taken out when she was a little girl. He had the operation performed—and sent the bill to his father-in-law. —"Bur-Mil" News.

If you want to remember things,
Tie a string around your finger.

If you want to forget things,
Tie a rope around your neck.

Mrs. Harrison: "Bill, name the Great Lakes."

Bill: "Michigan, Erie, Ontario and Veronica."

The new long skirts

Are heavenly bliss

To girls with legs

Like this)(or this ().

—The Macohi