

THE LEXHIPEP

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THE LEXHIPEP

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SERIOUS THOUGHT



"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
good will toward men!"—St. Luke 2:14.

"I heard the Bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat,
'Peace on earth, good will toward men!'"

CHRISTMAS EVERYWHERE, CHRISTMAS FOREVER

By Harriet Leonard

Wouldn't it be grand if somebody could devise a way to divide the Christmas spirit into twelve equal parts and save some for each and every month of the year? Around Christmas everybody gets a certain sparkle in their eyes and a bubbly feeling inside. Everyone has a big grin on his face and he rushes to give a bear hug to close friends. Even to mere acquaintances there is a hearty "hello" and a warm clasp of hands. And to strangers there is a bright smile and a holiday greeting. Everyone is gloriously happy, for this is a time when everybody loves everybody else.

We become almost overnight as light-hearted as children, and we live more nearly as we would like to live all through the year. We can see the Christmas spirit in the faces of mothers and fathers who are thrilled by the thought of the wonderful surprises they have for their children. We can see it in the faces of daughters and sons who glow with the happiness of planning and making gifts for their friends and parents.

After Christmas is over and the excitement dies away, a close friend gets a half-hearted smile and a few words, an acquaintance gets a curt nod or a mumbled "hello," and the stranger is ignored completely. If all the year we greeted people gladly and smiled at everyone we met, that bubbly, happy, sparkly feeling of Christmas would stay with us.

On a windy March day, who wouldn't like to receive a cheery greeting, a warm smile, or a small gift? About May or June, wouldn't it be wonderful to get the thrill again of buying and wrapping presents and decorating the house? On a melting day in August, a card with a lovely cool snow scene would bring relief in continuing the Christmas spirit. And in the dread of starting school, it would be glorious to get the carefree light-heartedness of the Christmas season.

It is not impossible to give the gift of love and happiness all year round. Perhaps a miracle could happen; at least, we can try.

HOW CHRISTMAS REACHES US THROUGH SONG

By Olivia Coggins

What's your favorite Christmas carol? There is a Christmas carol for everybody. Whether you be young or old, there is bound to be one song out of them all that is best suited to your personality.

What if all the glorious songs about Christmas were to be taken away from us? One could not imagine a perfect Christmas without Christmas carols. Singing is good for the soul, and singing Christmas carols is even better.

Of course everyone has his or her favorite Christmas song. It may be

Mr. & Miss L. H. S.

By CAROLYN KOONTS



OLIVIA and J. L.

Almost eight days until Christmas and we find two children(?) with the Christmas spirit. Yes, the two carolers are none other than Olivia Coggins and J. L. Peeler, Miss and Mr. L. H. S. for December. Who else could be more appropriate for this merry time of year? Their jolly laughter and cheery smiles serve as a reminder of this Yuletide season.

During the holidays we could probably find Olivia playing bridge. On the other hand, she might be day-dreaming about boys with broad shoulders, the wonderful times she will have this summer at the lake, or even good-looking clothes (she surely does have enough of these). It's a disgusting thing to think about at this time of year, but it seems that everyone has his own dislikes. Even Olivia is no exception, for she has a dislike for chicken salad sandwiches, people who tickle her, sarcastic people, and getting up on cold, rainy mornings to come to school (maybe the holidays will help to cure this).

Olivia is very popular at L. H. S., which has been proven by the many clubs she is in and the various activities in which she participates. She was chosen to one of the highest honors in L. H. S., which is president of the Honor Society. The Tri-Hi-Y, Quill and Scroll, treasurer of Dramatics Club, member of LEXHIPEP staff, delegate to Girls' State, and senior class testator constitute most of her other activities.

She is planning to go to W.C.U.N.C. next year, where she hopes to have as much fun as she did in L.H.S. We know she will, for anybody so well liked as she could not help but have as many friends anywhere else. What could be more fun than to have so many admirers and friends?

We would most likely find J. L. Peeler eating Green Door hot dogs, 'cause it seems as if he likes nothing better. If he isn't there he'll probably be at home eating Premium bread or Mellow Moist cakes from the bakery. It seems as if his thoughts are only about food, 'cause he also likes Quill and Scroll feeds and coca-colas.

Although it's food, he doesn't care for squash or liver. For some reason, he doesn't like chemistry (don't ask me why).

J. L. is also a participant in about all the activities up here. We often hear him referred to as the reserve star of the football games, but modest J. L. insisted that he was only a bench warmer (oh, well, someone has to hold the bench down). During the past baseball season he was the much talked of pitcher-catcher (we'll see if he can do as well this year). He was also on the basketball team last year, but since basketball season is so near we'll just wait and see how good he is in that particular sport. He is a member of the Quill and Scroll, Beta Club, Hi-Y, LEXICON staff, and is vice-president of the Key Club. To add to all this, the seniors voted him of the boy with the best personality.

J. L. will be joining some more of our alumni next year at Wake Forest.

On Christmas Eve we hope we shall be able to peep through snowdotted windowpanes and see Olivia and J. L. (and the students who voted them December's Mr. and Miss L. H. S.) singing Christmas Carols to a listening world.

one of the oldest Christmas carols or maybe some new snappy novelty tune, the latter of which does not last too long. People have often wondered just why it is that one never seems to tire of these same songs over and over. It may be because we have such a very short time each year to enjoy these songs; but that could hardly be true, for Christmas has been celebrated through song since the birth of Christ. The words of the Christmas songs are much more beautiful and impressive than any other songs ever written. Christmas songs will live forever.

Maybe to some little girl or boy "Up On the Housetop" is the prettiest song there is, while "Silent Night" is much more impressive to their parents and their older brothers and sisters.

Singing Christmas carols gives one a most wonderful feeling. This type of music can easily impress and inspire even the simplest sort of persons and show them the real meaning of Christmas by telling the story of the Christ child.