



# SPORTSLIGHTS

DOSTER WOOD  
Editor  
JIM REDWINE  
Assistant

## Jackets Are Conference Champions

### Jackets Ousted At Mooresville

#### Carter and Shytle On All-Tourney Five

Three! That seems to be the Yellowjackets' jinx number; that is, if you're superstitious.

Lexington meets T'ville for the third time—Lexington gets beat by three points. See? Einstein didn't have to help, either.

The Jackets had come a long way since January 7—the night they took Barium in their conference opener. They had hustled, fought and hustled some more to get that conference championship.

They had taken their first tournament scrap easily in running over a week North Wilkesboro five, 46-35.

Then came T'ville. Rapid Robert Shytle reached new heights as he bewildered both players and fans alike with his uncanny accuracy. His 25 points all but doubled his nearest rival's, Jones of T'ville, who hit 13.

Harold Carter made 9 points for second place scoring honors. Both Harold and Bob were selected on the "All-Tournament" five; both played brilliant ball all the way.

After the Jackets took a 23-20 lead at the half it was anybody's ball game—all the way to the final whistle.

The game ended with both teams knotted at 44-44. But the taller Bulldog squad managed a quick five points and were able to control both backboards to a sufficient extent. The extra period was over. The final score 49-46. Just three points.

So the Jackets struggled home with nothing but their conference crown to keep them happy.

Nothing but?!!

Who said dat?!!

### FIRST BASEBALL GAME TONIGHT L.H.S.-HIGH POINT

"Strike three! You're out!" Yes, once again sports fans will soon be hearing that old familiar cry. Baseball is once again underway in Lexington High School, and again L. H. S. is expected to produce a powerhouse like the one they had last year.

Regular practice began Monday, March 21, and there are many capable players out for the team. The boys who are back from last year's team are: Bill Eanes, Harold Carter, Blake Phillips, Kenneth Everhart, Don Leonard, Marvin Crow, J. L. Peeler, Bob Calloway, Richard Smith, Charles McCrary, Hal Crotts, Charles Rogers, and "Stinky" Thomason. The manager this year is Bryce Leonard, who will be assisted by Buddy Foster.

The boys are under the tutorage of Coach Jimmy Maus. They will play their first game tonight at Holt-Moffitt field against High Point High.



JIM REDWINE

#### TOURNAMENT TALK

"Some you win, some you lose, and some are rained out"—that's about all the boys had to say as they showered and dressed after dropping a heart-breaker to Gray High of Winston-Salem in the State Class A play-offs. In fact, that's about all there was to say. After all—they had just won eleven consecutive games to capture the South Piedmont Conference championship. No, the boys couldn't gripe; they'd had their good breaks and their bad ones. They weren't complaining.

It was a case of "luke-warm" versus "red-hot;" the Gray team being the latter. Coach Tom Cash of Gray remarked after the game, "I've never seen the boys that hot before—never."

The fellows struggled out one by one, a little disappointed, a little disgusted. But you caught parts of different conversations: "Bring on T'ville," "On to Mooresville"—No, sir! Those boys weren't beaten, not by any means.

#### ANOTHER TOURNAMENT—MORE TALK

Once more the boys were slowly jerking off sweetly basketball apparel, once more they slowly showered and dressed. Yes, it was a different tournament in a different town, but the boys had once more been beaten, this time by their arch-conference rivals, T'ville, whom they had defeated twice during regular season play.

The boys were plainly disgusted—to go into an over-time period and then lose; that was tough. They had wanted that tournament cup to rest beside their newly acquired conference trophy.

But the champs were ousted. Heck! That conference trophy looked pretty good by itself.

#### TO THE COACH—APPLAUSE

It's too bad the South Piedmont Conference doesn't pick a "coach-of-the-year"; if it did there would inevitably be another feather in Lexington's cap.

Not only did Coach Harold Bowen take his first self-coached team, and whip it into a top-flight ball club; but he also brought L.H.S. its first conference crown in around nine long years.

Here's hoping he sticks around awhile!

### Lexington Loses Bid For State Championship

Lexington High finished in top place among the teams in the South Piedmont Conference which automatically gave them a change to compete for the State Championship.

The "Jackets" played their first game against Gray High of Winston-Salem at Reynolds High gym March 4. Gray got off to an early start against the jittery "Jackets" and had gained a 10 point lead by the end of the first half. The third quarter was a nip and tuck affair, and at the end

of the third quarter, Gray still had its 10 point lead. Not until late in the last quarter did the locals begin playing their usual type of basketball. But as it has often been proved, it was too late to start. When the whistle blew the score stood 48-46. Jones was high scorer for the winners with 15 points. Carter was high for Lexington with 16 points.

The line ups were:

Lexington	Gray
Carter 16	Walser 10
Shytle 15	Pettyjohn 55
Craver 6	Jones 15
Peeler 5	Adams 11
Crow 3	Bowman 5

### Take T'ville 52-44 In Championship Game

Yes, it was hard to believe. You pinched yourself for the third time in as many minutes. Lexington had finally won a conference championship—it wasn't natural!

But it was time. After what seemed to be a decade of second places and near misses, the Jackets had finally done it—an honest-to-goodness championship.

No black magic was employed. The Jackets merely outthusted the Thomasville High club in a 52-44 victory to take the long awaited crown.

The boys really played themselves a ball game. Bobby Shytle and Harold Carter, the Jackets' scoring combination, played flawless ball; Bob's 16 and Harold's 12 points were high for the champs-to-be. However, these two were only two-fifths of the Jackets' club that night—no more, no less. Captain J. L. Peeler hit for 8 points and was instrumental in numerous others. Marvin Crow played a fine floor game and tallied 6 points to further aid the Jackets. Tubby Craver threw in 8 points in one of his best games of the season.

Yes, the Jackets were red-hot. They were trailing 6-12 at the end of the first quarter. Undaunted they fought to a 24-20 lead before the half ended.

This was no ordinary game. The crowd was too noisy—the players too jumpy. The noise grew louder and louder—it couldn't increase, but it did. The Jackets increased their lead, and weren't too hard pressed; nevertheless, everyone was screaming.

Suddenly the whistle blew. It was over! The crowds poured on to the floor; the crowd poured out the door. Everyone was in a hurry, but no one moved. Who cared? 52-44! A championship!

The boys fought their way to the dressing room. Everyone was talking, but nobody said anything.

The fellows showered and dressed; they were happy—they were champs!

### L.H.S. Midgets Lose In First Game

Thomasville, March 7—For the second consecutive time Lexington High entered a midget basketball team in the tournament sponsored by the Thomasville Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Although the "baby jackets" had a determined team, they were unable to win out over a stronger Mooresville quint in their first game. Mooresville got the jump by taking an early lead and the locals were never able to get ahead.

Looking back a year we find that L. H. S. was entered in this same tournament and went all the way to be tournament champions of 1948. But as it happened only two of the '48 team were able to play this year.

Nevertheless, this tournament is an annual event, and Lexington will be there next year.

This year's team consisted of Bruce Hayes, Jimmy Everhart, Cary Everhart, Glenn Smith, Doster Wood, Jimmy Thomason, Jimmy Powell, Billy Crotts, Bobby Clinard and Fred Lohr.