

## Quill and Scroll Inducts New Members

The Quill and Scroll inducted its new members for the year during the last high school assembly period. The first part of the induction was a formal ceremony, in which the new members were notified publicly of their honor. After a serious induction, five of the new members gave a delightful skit depicting the trials of a novelist when he was interviewed by two "roving" reporters. Those taking part in the play, "Thanks for the Interview," were Bobby Lee Parr, the novelist; Janet Brown and Charles Hill, reporters; Mary Alice Wilson, the maid; and Sonny Timberlake, a friend of the novelist.

The "second" part of the induction took place in the LEXHIPEP room with old and new members present. All the new members proved quite hilarious in their presentations of the arduous they had to write impromptu as a part of their initiation. The climax of the initiation was a big feast (furnished by the new members, of course), which everyone thoroughly enjoyed.

The members of the Quill and Scroll are taken from the staffs of the LEXHIPEP and LEXICON, the school paper and annual. Their induction into the club is in recognition of their journalistic and business ability, which has been displayed in their work. The only member inducted into the club who is a member of neither staff was Robert Mims, who has contributed generously to the literary page of the LEXHIPEP. The members chosen from the staffs are as follows:

### NEW MEMBERS

LEXICON: Marvin Crow, "Corky" King, Carlton Everhart, "Sonny" Timberlake, Joan Kearns, Charles Hill, Betsy Jean Saunders, Patsy Nance.

LEXHIPEP: Carroll Leonard, Bobby Lee Parr, Mary Alice Wilson, Peggie McCulloch, Peggy Costner, Lois Ann Marley, Janet Brown, Nancy Thomason, "Teeny" Redwine, Joanie Green, Buddy Beck, Betsy Stoner.

## Harriet Leonard And Henrietta Bruton Delegates to Honor Society Convention

The annual North Carolina State Conference of the National Honor Society was held March 3-4 at Concord. The delegates from Lexington High School, Harriet Leonard and Henrietta Bruton, attended all the sessions, which were held in the auditorium of Concord High School.

The interesting program included several challenging speeches, highlighted by an inspiring address by the Honorable Frank P. Graham, United States Senator. Another delightful event was the banquet held the evening of March 5 at Hotel Concord, and the dance at the Boys' Club later in the evening. The delegates also took part in an open forum, which discussed methods used to elevate standards of scholarship.

In the closing session, Luther Barnhardt of Concord was elected president for the year 1950-51. It should be of particular interest to note that next year's convention will be held in Salisbury.

## Key Clubbers Enjoy Convention

Representing the L.H.S. Key Club at the Carolinas District Convention in Winston-Salem on February 24-25 were delegates Earl Everhart and Jack Evans, and other members, Victor Kirkman, Buddy Beck, Robert Sutton, and Earl Craven.

Robert Sutton placed third in the Oratorical Contest, thus giving Lexington its first outstanding honor in the district.

The members spent an enjoyable week end in the Robert E. Lee Hotel.

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## "What Fools We Mortals Be"

—Harriet Leonard

### Much Ado About Nothing

I wish to continue my custom of revealing secrets of the Senior Class by explaining that new noble stride, majestic carriage, and commanding voice that the Seniors have been displaying lately. I'm sure that you have noticed it, and perhaps you are wondering just what has happened. The cause of all this is that the Seniors' long-awaited calling cards have arrived.

You would be surprised how different a person feels when he receives a box of little pieces of cardboard (beautiful, snow-white, velvety to the touch, symmetrical, appealing, and with just that touch of elegance), and there in the exact center—his name (distinguished and artistic) delicately engraved in flowing letters. He suddenly realizes what an excellent choice his parents made when they selected his name. Has ever anything been so soul-stirring?

The Senior no longer crows when called upon in class to recite; he simply admits that he doesn't know, in a voice so ringing and triumphant that the teacher almost forgets to give him a zero. The Senior is no longer afraid to speak to the members of the faculty man-to-man, or woman-to-woman, as the case may be. He is no longer ashamed of staying in after school for some little difference in school clocks and his watch.

He has his calling cards now. He is "a man, my son."

### The Taming of the Shrew

Are you planning to be a teacher when you graduate from college? You are? Have you ever taught a class? You haven't? I thought not. Ah, little innocent, I too wished to be a teacher at one time. But now, broken-hearted and disillusioned, I am sadly contemplating my future career and am seriously considering becoming a truck driver (that is, if I can pass my driver's course).

This all started one fateful day when Mr. Clark (of the old, rugged pioneer stock) got the bright idea of letting several of his economic students teach his class for a few days. You can imagine who got the first chance. (Goody! Goody!)

I had to teach the devastatingly interesting chapter on "Exchange, Value, and Prices." I knew nothing at all about it (not that I do now), so I took my book home and applied myself diligently. The next day at the beginning of the sixth period as I got up to start the chapter, my mind became a complete blank. But to prove that I, too, was of the old, rugged pioneer stock, I gripped the book in shaking hands (mine) and began to read aloud.

Need I go into the agony of those few days? I was surprised how different my classmates looked when I was up in the front of the room trying to explain the lesson. Instead of being comrades in crime, they were now fiendish creatures, delighting in asking me questions that I hadn't the slightest idea how to answer. And did the economics teacher help me out? No! He just sat back and laughed while I made a complete fool of myself. Brannan farm plan! Supply and demand! Parity prices! Ouch!

And that is why I am so moody and pensively solemn these days. This early bird surely got hold of an indigestible worm.

### Measure for Measure

After being coaxed for years in various social studies and English classes to read more than just the comics and Walter Winchell's gossip, I finally got around to looking in the first section. What I found was so thought-provoking that I feel obligated to pass the good word along.

"Is there a painless way for a high school girl to raise her grades?" This question caught my eye immediately. Reading further, I discovered that the old method of studying hard is all wrong. The never-fail method is to ask the brightest boy in your class to help you. And if something interesting develops from there, let it.

The fact that this article was written by a man (Dr. Albert Wiggam) is quite obvious. To tell the truth, I'm surprised that the poor dear boys haven't realized it before. Such methods are just natural with most girls, and the others soon catch on. But in case you girls haven't, now you know. And just because the boys are wise to what's going on, that's no reason why the gals should change their methods. (The boys still lap it up, even the smart ones. "Report cards, here we come. (Watch out for the stampede, Bobby Lee, Jimmy Dan, and Sid.)

Going on to the editorial page, I found an editorial that stated that current affairs is the most neglected part of the school courses. "Teenagers seem to be almost totally ignorant of the history that is being made today." All we read is the comics.

Well, for heaven's sake, what can you learn from the front page that comics can't teach you? What spy trial could be any more gruelling than the trial of Snuffy Smith's bodacious pappy? Could the Russians that walk out of the United Nations be any more explosive than Maggie is at Jiggs? Or maybe even the hydrogen bomb? I don't think there is a better example of countries meddling in each other's business than Dagwood Bnmstead and Herb Woodley. Dagwood's sandwiches would surely go a long way toward disposing of the government surplus of potatoes and eggs. And if Congressmen had the financial technique of Penny, wouldn't all their worries be over?

I say, "Comics forever!" How about you?

### All's Well That Ends Well

Since our Clublicity column has expired, I feel inspired to tell you about one of the more important club meetings that has taken place. The Quill and Scroll held its annual initiation rites one Wednesday evening in the LEXHIPEP Room. Guests were greeted at the front door by silence, which lasted only until they turned the corner. I might add that this was a very formal occasion—everybody wore shoes.

The guests were welcomed by a receiving line consisting of the refreshment chairman, who collected all the sandwiches so generously donated by the new members. Then the guests were pushed into Senior English class (Mrs. Hedrick's domain). The room was tastefully decorated by charming portraits of Wilyam Shakespeare, Macbeth's bloody hand, and the three

## ALUMNI

—Martha Hooper

This month the LEXHIPEP staff proudly presents its choice of the "Alumnus of the Month," Mr. Billy Joe Leonard, son of the Reverend and Mrs. Odell Leonard.

Billy Joe graduated from Lexington High in 1943. He entered Catawba College and is now majoring in religion and minoring in physical education. He plans to follow in his father's footsteps by being a minister. Upon graduation from Catawba in June, Billy Joe plans to work with Reverend Leonard at the Second Reformed Church of this city. Next fall he will enter the seminary in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Billy Joe managed the basketball team at Catawba in '43 and '44 and football and baseball in '46 and '47. Other than having brain and brawn, Billy Joe is also an actor. He has appeared in "Broke Clock" and "While Milk Clattered," and last year starred in "Julius Caesar." He also recently took the leading role in "The Man Who Came to Dinner."

two years in the United States Navy.

Our "Alumnus of the Month" served entering in June of '44. He was in the South Pacific for nineteen months as a gunner's mate on an Auxiliary Repair Ship.

The LEXHIPEP'S "choice" served his country during World War II and hopes to serve all mankind as a Minister of the Gospel in his future life.

Editor's Note—Does the Class of '43 remember Billie Joe's memorable dramatization of "The Night Before Christmas" when he jumped out the window in the Senior English room and waved "A Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night"?

witches in "Macbeth". The long table had as a centerpiece a conglomeration of swords, daggers, and some queer thing that Ross insisted was a taper, but which actually looked like a headless chicken. Around this centerpiece were arranged various booklets and contracts on "Macbeth" and Shakespeare, which added much cultural interest to the atmosphere.

When the meeting began, our distinguished prez, Ang Lindsey, P.H.D., P.D.Q., called the meeting to order. Five minutes later, when the meeting had finally come to order, the program was quickly dispensed with in favor of going in to dinner.

The members filed into the LEXHIPEP room quietly, knocking over some poor soul who was holding the door. Delicious sandwiches, caviar, and champagne were served, and pictures were taken of each guest at the moment when he had his mouth full. The more fastidious guests were given napkins, but the more daring ventured it without napery.

The entertainment consisted of articles written by our guests and read aloud by them. Mrs. Hedrick and Mr. McCoy were the subject of several, as well as somebody else whose name I cannot recall at this moment. Well, every initiation has to have ONE goat, and "yours truly" was not ignored.

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