



The Senior's Choice

High school life is a time of fun, happiness, and probably a little sadness too. Happiness and fun you have shared in many different ways. Possibly you recall the many victorious football games, or the dances and parties, or many other happy experiences you have had. Then, too, you recall the feeling of sadness when you flunked that test, or the many arguments you have had with your best friends. You have all had experiences such as these, and many more. But perhaps the most melancholy moment in your high school days is the time when you walk across the stage to receive your diploma, which you have long striven and waited for. Although it should be a time of rejoicing, you can't help but regret that it's all over. Yes, your high school days are over; but, in return, you have a new and entirely different life before you. For many of you, it's college life.

The seniors of the class of 1950 have each made a wise choice in his or her selection of colleges. The alumni editor would like to dedicate her column to the graduating seniors.

Duke is the choice of Jim Redwine, Jack Evans, Bobby Lee Parr, and Barbara DeLapp. We know that these "smart ones" will really do justice to Duke University. Sonny Timberlake, like many other L.H.S. alumni, has selected Carolina.

It seems that most of the girls have decided upon nursing as a career. Emily Russell and Elizabeth Hall prefer to receive their training at Cabarrus Hospital; Jo Ann Blackwelder and Blanche Cox at Rowan in Salisbury; Mary Alice Wilson, Jo Ann Perrell, and Patsy Nance at Presbyterian Hospital in Charlotte; Jane Nelson at W.C. in Greensboro; Marlene Peeler at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital, and Betty Jean Saunders at City Memorial Hospital in Winston-Salem. We know that each will prove to be capable and successful nurses.

Ang Lindsey will receive his training for a veterinarian at State College, while Earl Everhart will study mechanical engineering at State also. Bobby Leonard will study medicine at Wake Forest.

We pause at this point to pay tribute to "Whitey" Everhart, who plans to further his education by "loafing all summer and hibernating all winter."

Carolyn Koonts, Jo Deane Swing, and June Williamson plan to enter W.C. in Greensboro. This seems to be the popular choice each year for graduates.

Turning to the business side, we find Dorothy Leonard, Becky Jean Potts, and Betty Sue Leonard entering King's Business College in Charlotte, and Betty Everhart and Elizabeth Clodfelter entering Ashmore Business College.

Robert Mims and Robert Sutton have decided to attend Davidson College. John Morgan and Bobby Clinard have decided upon E.C.T.C. Martha Hooper will enter Rice College in Charleston, S. C.; Peggie McCulloch, High Point College; Mary Dean Hedrick, Mars Hill; Carolyn Fritts, Montreat College; Betty Ann Gosnell, Charlotte College; and Marvin Crow, Wofford College. Something a little different and outstanding is Gilbert Yarborough's entering Shenandoah Conservatory of Music to receive a four-year course.

Catawba College seems to be one of the most popular colleges because she

The Indispensable Peg

Mrs. Ottis Hedrick, known as "Peg" to friends and some of her more daring pupils, (after they receive their "dips") has certainly been indispensable to this Senior class, as to other classes in the past (how far past, I just don't know). She has supported us, pushed us, prodded us, praised us, scolded us, and somehow has managed to squeeze us through school until graduation is now in full view.

I think it's only fair to tell you that Mrs. Hedrick was saved for the last year in high school for a definite purpose. The Higher-Ups decided that we ought to be toughened up for the outside world as well as inspired to higher things. As Seniors we ought to be able to take just about anything: torture, the gallows, Alcatraz, even hard work. Thus we have Mrs. Hedrick in our Senior year.

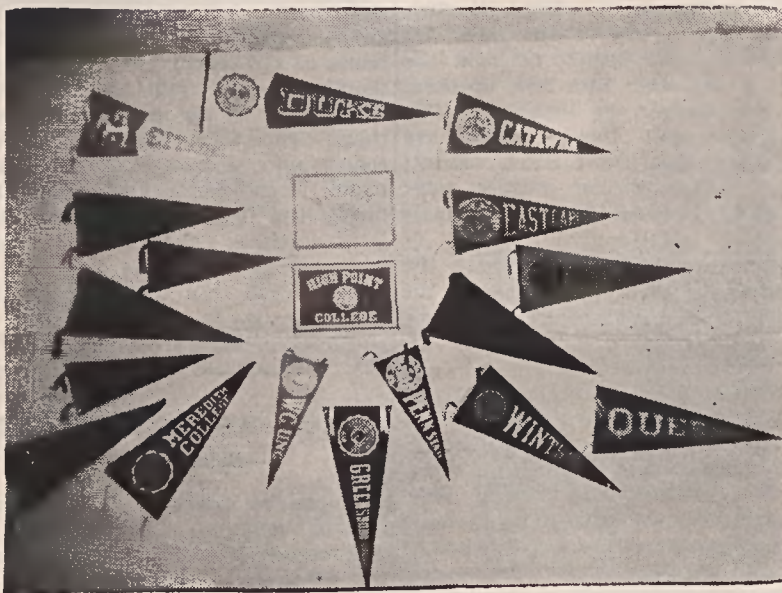
Believe me, if a person can live through one of her classes for a whole year, he deserves to graduate. Those awful themes we had to write were no easy beginning. Just imagine having twenty-five theme rules to follow, even regulating how many words to a line, and still she expects a feller to be a little original. Can you imagine?

Grammar was dull (but simple) compared to our lively, dynamic literature course of the past semester. We have lived through bloody murders in "Macbeth," have discovered crazy people in "Hamlet," have chosen caskets in "A Merchant of Venice," have gone through the sulphuric hell of Milton's "Paradise Lost," have tasted the heady wine of Omar Khayyam, have been deserted in "The Deserted Village,"

has claimed Harriet Leonard, Frances Truell, Shirley Ann Dreyer, and Charles Harris. Harriet would like to add to her statement that she will probably study to become an opera singer. (No kidding, she really did!!!)

Last but not least, probably the two happiest graduates of the class of '50 are Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Swing. We'd like to wish both of them the very best of luck and success in their recent marriage.

High school life is indeed filled with experiences and happiness, but as the quotation goes, "All good things must come to an end," and so does your high school days.



COLLEGE PENNANTS DISPLAYED IN LEXHIPEP ROOM

Have you see the new addition to the Lexhipep trophy room? If you have I am sure you are just as proud of the pennants as we are. A few weeks ago the LEXHIPEP staff took as a project to get pennants from the different colleges represented by L. H. S. alumni.

The different schools were contacted and nearly all of them responded. We appreciate the generous cooperation of the following colleges: Duke, Salem, High Point, Catawba, E. C. T. C., Wake Forest, Davidson, Queens, Winthrop, Penn State, Greensboro, W. C. U. N. C., Meredith, Ashmore, West Point, Clemson, W. C. T. C., and The Citadel. If any other colleges who would like to have their pennants displayed in our trophy room we would be more than glad to accept them.

STONER'S SNITCHINGS



"WE HATE TO SEE YOU GO!!"

Pictured above are the seniors on the LEXHIPEP Staff who have worked so hard on this, their last edition. We're surely going to miss you next year, but we know you'll drop in our beloved LEXHIPEP room next year when you are alumnae and alumni of dear ole L.H.S.

Stoner's Snitchings now must end
Until time to begin again.
Next year the Seniors we will lack
And I'd like to snitch them back.

Just Imagine!!

"Dimous"—Becoming a warden at Sing-Sing.
Peggy Costner—An old maid school teacher.
Jimmy Dan—President of Carolina.
Carolyn Kotts—Teaching kindergarten.
Jack Evans—One of five highest paid Broadway stars.
"Salisbury"—Opening a used car lot.
Barbara DeLapp—Flunking at Carolina.
Ang Lindsey—Gov. Scott's right hand man.
"Q"—Managing a burlesque show.
Sid Proctor—Working (period).
Nancy Thompson—WBT's newest hillbilly singer.

have been taken for a run on "Doner Beach," have copied the portrait paintings of Andrea del Sarto, have been quarantined with "Sea Fever," and have almost passed out in Thomas Gray's "Country Churchyard." Not only that, but we've had to choke down the pies, cakes, and candy of Seniors who had the impossible idea that they could cook. We really lead a dog's life!

As Senior advisor, Mrs. Hedrick has done even better (if possible). She has taught us her tried-and-proven methods of painlessly extracting mon-

ey from our parents for Senior expenses. She has taught us out of class at times when we especially needed it. (This is the first time she has heard of this. We always told her that we hated to miss class but would come if she insisted. We were always very happy when she insisted.)

She has acted as public relations agent, filling out our college applications with glowing words of praise about our personality and our scholastic achievements (we hope!) She has taken care of calling cards, invitations, has lived through the Senior Class play, and is right in the throes of getting us graduated.

One of the most outstanding things she has done has been getting our Senior Class pictures made. One hot afternoon down at Holt-Moffitt Field, she herded us poor, innocent Seniors up a steep embankment and made us stand there for half an hour, perpendicular to the ground, with our toes about to come out of the ends of our shoes. But she had thoughtfully provided us with entertainment, for "Millie" Leonard was right there, giving his famous impersonations.

All in all, this has been one of the happiest and most successful years we have ever had, whether in spite of or because of Mrs. Hedrick, I'm not sure which. But, just between you and me, I'm almost positive it's the latter.

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