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LEXHIPEP STAFF, 1950-1951

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SERIOUS THOUGHTS

For when the one Great Scorer comes To write against your name, He writes not that you won or lost, But how you played the game.

—Juliette Low

In this new year, let's all try to make a resolution to be better sports and to get along better with others in this world. "These things I command you, that ye love one another." John 15:17.

-Ruth Alice Woodlief

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU —Anne Stuart

Why are you mad with me, my darling? Are you sorry that we met? Have you learned to love another? Has she taught you to forget? Her heart may learn to love you; Her lips may press to thine; But no one could ever love you More than this poor heart of mine!

HOW ABOUT A CHANGE? --Marie Stokes

It has been said that some people never change, but they must be very wise or very foolish. The wise ones think they know it all, and there is no reason to change their ideas; and the foolish people do not have the mind to carry out the idea of doing anything different.

The people who do the real work or the most worthwhile things are in between the two classes. We must not be afraid to change our thoughts and viewpoints and even our characters if it makes us happier, and gives us a better chance to serve our friends.

At this time many of us wish that we had changed from the loafing and easy-going life in the school 100m, and put more study on our classes each day, so that we could make a shining mark on our examinations. If it is too late to accomplish this, we can change our way before another test of our minds is imminent.

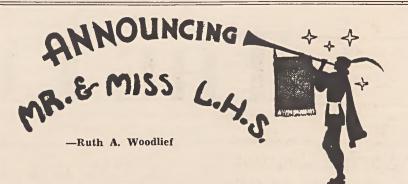
Our minds are like a body of water. If it stands still it becomes stagnant, but if it keeps moving it will grow and thrive.

I wonder if most of us wouldn't profit if we just started each day with a clean mind and a clean piece of paper. The trouble with many of us is that we carry too much with us as we go along, until we get our lives all cluttered and confused.

Have you not changed your hair-do at some time? If you have, you do feel as if it looks better. It is no disgrace to change or start all over. It's usually an opportunity.

BETA CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The Beta Club of Lexington High School has elected the following people to be their officers for this year: Mary Jane Shirley, president; Charles Hill, vice-president; Amelia Brown, secretary; and Glenn Smith, treasurer. This Christmas the Beta Club had for its project helping a needy family with a basket of food and toys. The Beta Club has also sponsored a movie this year.



Hi, folks; have any of you seen Mr. Groundhog yet? Mr. and Mrs. L.H.S. ("Nookie" McCrary and Amelia Brown) were out bright and early this morning for that noble purpose! They found him at noon, too, so that means we'll have forty days of fair and sunny weather

During this time, Amelia says she's going to go shopping in New York for some new clothes—tailor ϵ d; and while lunching at the Automat with "Hill," she'll pass spinach by and get a **double-order** of strawberry shortcake, since she doesn't have to watch her figure!

All this she wants to happen the week after exams, and after she's bid all those sweet teachers goodbye in June with a "Thanks for those good grades," she will go back to the beach (Myrtle??). It's a cinch she won't take any hateful people with her, or any "rivals in competitive games who are not good sports!"

However, if they hadn't found the groundhog, Amelia said she'd spend those forty wintry days going to Tri-Hi-Y, Beta Club, or working on her little scrapbook, putting in cheerleading notes and football games (and especially that certain center's No. 28 helmet!) or about Hollins College, Virginia ('cause that's where she'll be this time next year!)

If there's any time left, she'd like to play bridge with "Hill" and collect that milshake he owes her, or go to scary movies (alone?!?).

'Course, all this time, rainy or fair, she'll be dreaming and planning her career, which is to be interior decorating, 'cause she's a farsighted Miss; she looks ahead!

Well, here comes ?!? Is it the "Thing"? No. It's "Nookie" McCrary, masquerading, m as que-rading, as Sherlock Holmes! All this trouble to locate a little ol' groundhog? Well, I guess it'll be worth it; al that nice baseball weather!

"Nook" says he wants to be training for pro baseball. in all this lovely weather! And of course his training includes all good foods except asparagus, carrots, and spinach! Of course, his friends will help him train, at the "Y" and at the billiard hall!!(??)

If, by chance, it should rain, you probably wouldn't find "Nookie" doing his homework; but he'd probably be down in his favorite classroom, the Gym! (indolent!) Although he doesn't like to work hard, he seems to get along okay with all of his troubles, even in the rainiest weather!

Rain or shine, getting along with people is "Nookie's" hobby; and he finds Hi-Y meetings and Student Council sessions fine places for doing this! For all his good humor, "Nookie" detests "people who stick their noses into other people's business!"

> Well, we've had a nice interview, During which I learned something new! Sherloc's kand Watson found the groundhog Slipping along just under the ground.

Corny are my poems; worthless are my rhymes, And for all the verse I write I wouldn't get two dimes! So I'll just say, "Good luck to you, Nookie and Amelia, too."

GOOD PUBLICITY -Kitty Philpott

Why should the United States publicize every move it makes? Can nothing be kept secret in this country? Every time we invent a new weapon, march a few miles into Korea, or President Truman bats an eyelash, it is published in every newspaper throughout the country. This certainly must simplify things for the Communist spies, for all the information they need is printed on the front page of any newspaper. Perhaps these Communists —If they are as superior as they would lead everyone to believe—would find out our secrets anyway, but why not make them earn their pay instead of handing everything to them on the printed page?

Perhaps I am wrong about this, but I don't think the United States has any really big secrets. How could we when everything goes straight into the headlines? If I remember correctly, this, was not true during the last war under Roosevelt's administration. Some of the things that were done in the war are yet to be disclosed. People who were working on the atomic bomb did not even know what they were making. They only knew that they were part of a vast assembly line. Roosevelt and another diplomat could meet somewhere for a conference, and the American people would not know anything about it until they had finished their talk. Perhaps that much secrecy is not needed now, for we are not yet actually at war, but, on the other hand, perhaps we need more secrecy now than if we were at war. We do not know exactly what to expect of the Communists. If they should strike the United States, they would most probably know exactly where our atomic and hydrogen bemb factories are located and could wipe them out in a matter of minutes.

It is foolish for the United States to think so little of its security as to publish everything it does. The public need not know the site for the new hydrogen bomb factory, nor do they need to know about diplomatic talks until they are finished. The United States should take notice and guard her security instead of giving the Communists the inside dope on everything.