

THE LEXHIPEP

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LEXHIPEP STAFF, 1950-1951

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SERIOUS THOUGHTS

"Christ is all, and all." Colossians 3:11.

"Christ fills and satisfies my existence, for He is to me:
Loving Saviour who freed my soul from condemnation,
Faithful Lawyer who intercedes for me.
Tender Shepherd who leads me in the paths of happiness.
Divine Teacher who instructs me in the science of living.
Light that lightens my way wherever I go.
Water that cleans and purifies my soul.
Bread that feeds me spiritually and invigorates my heart.
Power that sustains me in the fight against wrong.
Comforter who consoles me in the time of affliction.
Resurrection and Life that speak to me of immortality and
complete triumph over death."

—Josefina Santistebo H.,

What Kind Of Influence Are You?

—Ruth Alice Woodlief

What is it that makes people who have influence over a great multitude misuse their power? All of us know someone that is an idol to many; yet that person is an example for the Youth of Today and the Leaders of Tomorrow. Quite often we read of a movie star idol who is being warned, suspended, or jailed for every misdemeanor from smoking marijuana to flirting with someone else's husband or wife. Tell me, is that good?

Nearer home, there are the leaders in our town, and even in our own high school. The social leaders—our friends, most of them—do not realize that their every move is being watched and imitation is attempted by some younger girl or boy. This might be quite commendable if our popular friends took the "little" acquaintances into consideration when they did something of questionable nature. But no, our friends are very independent, and even selfish. They believe that they may do as they please, but this is not true. Each of these more fortunate teen-agers holds a responsibility and a duty for every privilege that they enjoy! This duty is to use their influence and popularity as a help, not a hindrance, for society.

Every time a popular teen-ager smokes a cigarette, takes a drink, or does any of the other habit-forming vices—which, in my opinion, are not good for young people—some less important or less popular girl or boy will try to imitate him. Sometimes, quite often—lately, these more naive teens get into all sorts of trouble, because they lack the "Big Crowd's" smoothness and the know-how of handling themselves and their friends.

Truly, as Emerson so wisely said: "Envy is ignorance and imitation is suicide!"

SENIOR PLAY—Continued from Page 1

Mrs. Milton, house mother of Juliet Hall, where the girls live, is played by Lois Ann Marley. Dean Brown, the understanding dean of women, is played by Becky Thomason. Professor Hardy, the assistant dean of the college, and the touchiest professor on the campus, is portrayed by Webb Leonard.

Under the excellent direction of Mrs. Ottis Hedrick the cast has per-

formed the play, and it promises to be one of the most enjoyable plays ever presented by a Lexington High School cast. Miss Charlotte Matthews is business manager and stage director, assisted by committees from the senior class.

The curtain will rise at eight o'clock tonight, and a capacity crowd is expected. The proceeds will finance the seniors' parting gift to the school.

Six Honor Society Delegates Represent L. H. S. At National Convention

Conventions! Conventions! Looks like they are becoming the thing for all the clubs. If they are as much fun as they say, the LEXHIPEP wouldn't mind going on one itself. By way of the grapevine we heard that the Honor Society sent some delegates to the National Honor Society Convention in Salisbury. So here we are again all ears—gathering information here and there about what went on. As we see it, the delegates had one fine time. They spent two days at Salisbury going to meetings, banquets, and a dance. Those who went were Janet Brown, Patsy Craver, Corky King, Carlton Everhart, Frank Koontz, and Joe Bafford.



NEWS BRIEFS

Johnny Wilson, a popular sophomore, left for Washington March 16 to replace "Macky" Redwine as a page for Representative C. B. Deane.

The Homeroom Basketball Tournaments came off with a bang! Congratulations to Mr. Leonard's girls and Miss Hill's boys. The students surely offered some stiff competition, and it seems there are some mighty fine players among them who have kept their talents hidden.

Was "Stunt Night" a big success? Does the sun shine? Everybody—audience and participants—enjoyed it immensely as usual. "Cootie" should be given some sort of prize for his acting ability.

Fanfare for Margaret Ann Rowe, Jo Ann Beeker, and Jo Ann Williams, who won first prize in Lincolnton for their clarinet trio. They are really fine musicians and L. H. S. is proud of them. Betty Sue Bumgarner received the rating of superior, the highest rate awarded, for her clarinet solo, while Winnifred Andrew was rated excellent on her flute solo. Winnifred and Sandra Wilkerson also won "excellent" rating in the district piano contest in High Point this month. These musicians are just about the best.

Comes the time of year when everyone looks forward to the return of a certain popular person, namely, Barry Lyndall, director of the annual Lions' show. Talent just seems to pop out, and students and adults always seem to have a great time practicing. The Follies are always good entertainment and this year was no exception. Mr. Lyndall should be shown a vote of thanks for putting on these shows as he has done for the past three years.

It is with many sore muscles that we report the Student-Faculty game another big success. Not used to that much exercise, groans were heard from both sides. "Foglight" Hooper especially complained of sore wrists from handcuffs and was heard saying he hoped Mr. Clark felt no bad results. All told, it was a fifty-fifty event, even in wins, for the "girls" of the faculty won while the "boys" lost.

LOIS' LINGO

This little incident is just an example of the interpretation people have of questions asked them—

Born?
Yes, sir.
I mean, where?
Russia.
What part?
All of me.
Why did you leave Russia?
I couldn't bring it with me.
Where were your forefathers born?
I only had one father.
Your business?
Rotten.
Where's Washington?
He's dead.
I mean the capital of the United States.
They loaned it all to Europe.
Do you promise to support the Constitution?
How can I? I've got a wife and six kids to support.
—Pine Whispers.

CHEMISTRY I

A green little chemist
One green little day
Mixed some green little chemicals
In a green little way.
The green little grasses
Now tenderly wave
O'er the green little chemist's
Green little grave.

—Pine Whispers

JEWELRY SHOP

FRESHMAN: Emerald. They always were green.
SOPHOMORES: Moonstone: By this time they have fallen in love.
JUNIORS: Grindstone. Still grinding.
SENIORS: Tombstone. If they live through it they deserve one.

—The Elk Antler

They parted at the doorstep;
She whispered with a sigh,
"I'll be home tomorrow night."
He answered, "So will I."

—The Barker