

THE LEXHIPEP

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High School

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LEXINGTON, N. C. MARCH 1, 1922.

HI HAPPENINGS

There is being formed a tennis club in the High School by certain members of the senior class. Tennis is not new here but we believe this will be a great improvement over the efforts of a few years ago.

Material is being collected for a first class court, which will be completed as soon as possible.

We now have fifty prospective members. Rules and regulations will be drawn up by the club and tournaments will be held between sets and also individuals.

We are not closing with the present members by any means, but we want just as many more members as we can get, so if you are interested in tennis, either as a beginner or as an advanced player, join our club immediately and enjoy with us a good game of tennis.

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Altho many of the old players of last year have gone, there is still much material for a baseball team. We lack a pitching staff, but we're relying on Leonard for a start. An infield may be selected from Dick and Leo Leonard, Shoaf, Andrews and Zimmerman. The outfield from Anderson, Miller and Cope. The team has uniforms and a good ball diamond in the Fair Grounds. No coach, however, is available.

* * * *

Come on, boys and girls, let's put out a real Hi debating team. We can

do it, it's not such a hard job; it just takes practice. Don't give as an excuse that you can't debate, because you can. Just get behind it and push it ahead and you'll soon find out that you have the hang of the whole works.

Dont back out because you are a "fresh" or a "soph." If you are either of these, by a little practice you can debate as well as a junior or perhaps even a dignified senior. So think it over and for the school's sake come out with your debate.

* * * *

Miss Brown recently requested that everybody in the senior class write an original article or poem.

After looking over the papers she selected "Doc's" as being the best one in the bunch. This was quite unusual, but nevertheless she thought for once "Doc" had really done something worth while.

On her English class she began to read his paper and show the other pupils what an excellent poem it was, when one of the pulls said, "Why, that very poem is in the Literary Digest."

* * * *

It was announced last week that letters would be sent to the parents of those pupils "flunking" examinations. The pupils then made the announcement that they would do their best to intercept those letters. It appears that friction is about to develop.

* * * *

Last Friday the girls of the Senior Class decided that they would pull something over on the boys, who, by the way, are their most important rivals for senior honors—they, in their old age, decided to take a rapid flight back to childhood, which they did by donning many-colored hair ribbons. Miss Wilson says according to their actions that day it was decidedly a success.

WHAT IS THIS—BLUE MONDAY?

Mildred Conrad, '22

When the whole darn world is cross-eyed,

And when your sense of humor is lame,

And things all go upside down

And you get all the blame;

When your heart is sore and your Brain gets sprained,

And everybody is down on you,

And life appears one big, blank spot—

That's what I call just blue.

A HIGH SCHOOL ROMANCE.

Martha Bragaw, '24

The other day as I sat warming my hands over some Cowles, I heard someone say, "Yow! Help!" I jumped up and said, "Ware are you?" "Here on the Walscr" (wall, sir). I looked and saw a hand Beckon me to follow. "This is Jolly," I said, "but very Strange." I jumped into my Ford and was driven to Troy by my Brown Shoaf-er (Chauffeur), where I was met by a White Free-man, who said to me, "If you don't hurry, Ella May Sink into the Waters of the Springs." I increased my speed in spite of the fact that Brantley was Barr-ing the way by a rope made of Sheets. When I reached the Springs, I took one of the Potts standing near Andrew (and drew) some Redwine. I then began to Hunt for the lady who was in danger and I found her in a garden where grew a great deal of Kale. My Ford being out of fix I drove her home in a Hackney coach. On the way she was stung by a Fara-bee but I cheered her up by paying her the money I had been Owen her. We were married by a Kirkman and I hope shall live happily all the rest of our lives.

ATHLETIC NEWS

BOYS

Lexington boys basketball team played three games week before last. They played all these games on the opponents' floors.

The first game was played at Leaks-ville, where they lost, with a score of 57 to 38. At Durham the score was 38 to 17, in Durham's favor, but at Burlington our boys pulled a victory. This was the roughest game the Lexington team has played. The score at the end was 24 to 29.

Albemarle Defeats Lexington.

Tough luck, wasn't it? But just the same, no one can say we didn't play a clean, fair game.

The school support was the best yet! The yells were fine, and Bob LeFevre yelled with a cow bell. Between the halves Shoafy led the snake dance. The yells were led by Read Barbee and Reynolds Shoaf.

Lexington started out by throwing the first goal and at one time we were five points ahead. At the end of the first half Albermarle was one point ahead.

In the second half the ball rolled