

THE LEXHIPEP

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School Spirit

Last year the subject of "School Spirit" was run in the ground, so to speak, but this year there is not enough "School Spirit," or enough said about it. One reason is the lack of an assembly room in our new High School Building. We have no way of getting together to discuss such matters. But that is not our fault, and we should not kick about that when we have such a nice building in all other ways.

Half of the students in the High School, and many of the teachers for that matter, have not been out to a single game this season, but I'm glad to say we have a few that stick by us. There is no need to call their names, for they are at every game, and everyone knows who they are. Now how can a team from the Lexington High School put out a winning team without the support of the faculty and student body?

The girls have been more than faithful in attending Basket Ball practice even though many do not get a chance to play after they come. Yet they are there every afternoon in the week from four o'clock to six o'clock. We owe much to our coach, who seems to be all patience, and I really think the fact that he is patient makes us work harder than if he were to fuss all the time.

Please, students and teachers, come out to our games. Perhaps we can make you proud of our team, but we cannot hope to win without your cooperation.

ELLA RAPER '23.

Exams, Exams,
They just will come
To make us think,
Til our brains are dumb.

There's a time for work,
And a time to play,
But these old Exams,
Chase all joys away.

ELLA RAPER, '23

Brother Expresses Himself on Woman Suffrage

I asked my brother, Jimmy, what he thought of woman suffrage and the following is what he said, in his own words:

"I used to think when Pop would make a face and say something about woman suffrage, that it was something bad to eat. But it is a great deal worse than that. It is one of the greatest mistakes man has ever made, second only to the fuss about the apple—this nineteenth amendment, by which women were given a hand in the government of our country.

"As I learned in the first grade that you can not add apples and beans, so I know that it is impossible to mix powderpuffs with politics.

"There will be no more fair voting. The pretty man, who always has his tie just right, and carries an umbrella when it looks like rain, will get the office.

"Our grand old song, 'The Star Spangled Banner' will be changed to 'The Blue Bordered Bridge Cover.' No longer will the polls be a place to go to vote for the men you want to run the machinery of our government, but a place for chattering women to gather to gossip and chew their gum, and, if they have time, vote a straight ticket for the party against which their husbands are pulling.

"Just as Adam and Eve were shooed out of the garden of Eden, and the earth was covered by a flood, so will shame and destruction again come upon us. And when God in his wrath is shaking the earth under us, and our once great capital crumbles into dust, poor men will cry out, 'O suffrage, where is thy sting? O woman, where is thy victory?'"

LOIS HACKNEY, '23.

When I am dead and in my grave
No more school will I crave;
And on my tomb-stone will be wrote:
"Four school-teachers got my goat."

CLYDE HONEYCUTT, '25.

The Community Christmas Tree

The Parent-Teacher Association did many things during the past year to bring joy and happiness to the children of the school and community. They presented prizes to each grade for the largest number of parents attending the meetings. Different speakers were invited to lecture on interesting subjects. Some of the grades were given parties and picnics. But the most beautiful thing they did for the children, and citizens also, was the Community Christmas Tree, which they placed on the public square, opposite the Court House, just before Christmas.

It was a large, shapely, cedar tree, and was decorated with long strings of tinsel, draped around from top to bottom, and many different colored electric lights, blue, red, green, yellow and almost every color of the rainbow, shone among the branches. When the lights were turned on at night they looked like a number of Christmas candles.

When the Christmas shoppers passed by, either in the day time or at night, they never failed to enjoy looking at the tree. It was a great pleasure to many children who could not have trees in their homes. The Parent-Teacher Association did not put gifts on the tree, but gave them to the community nurse and Welfare officer to be carried to the poor people of the town who needed them.

FLORENCE SWAIM, '25.

Christmas is over,
And school has begun.
I'll tell you folks,
We're through with the fun.

We'll have to get busy,
And make good time;
For it won't be long
'Til examination's grind.

HELEN KALE, '26.