

THE LEXHIPEP

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1946 - 47 EDITORIAL STAFF

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1946 - 47 BUSINESS STAFF

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SERIOUS THOUGHTS

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2:11.

"While rich men sign and poor men fret,
Dear me! We can't spare Christmas yet!"
—Edward S. Martin, Christmas, 1898



The Christmas Seal

—W. Stanford Tate

The Christmas seal is very small, but it is observed by all. During the yuletide season this little seal plays an important part in the holiday spirit. The size, one inch by three-fourths of an inch, is insignificant. At the same time it symbolizes more than a person can relate in two or three hundred words.

The seal is sold by the Tuberculosis Foundation, and each one helps to fight the dread disease, Tuberculosis. My purchase may help finance the salary of a tubercular nurse, while your purchases may pay for fifty tubercular tests for school children. Another's small purchase may start a patient on his way to recovery. The purchase of two seals may buy a brick that starts a new hospital. All purchases, whether one cent or ten dollars, contribute greatly to the battle against this great public enemy.

The 1946 seal is a sory in itself. Pictured on this stamp is the old lamp-lighter. This was taken from the popular hit song, "The Old Lamp-Lighter." The small light given by the lamp on each seal forms a light along the path of the tubercular patients. This light may mean life to one such patient, because one person dies every ten minutes from the scourge of Tuberculosis. The sale of Christmas seals in past years has saved over four million lives.

Appeals to buy the seals are being made everywhere. When you are approached, buy generously and stamp them on your Christmas mail to stamp out Tuberculosis. Remember, by purchasing a Christmas seal you are wishing a Merry Christmas to some tubercular patient.

Is There A Santa Claus?

—Becky Smith

Is there a Santa Claus? This question has perhaps been asked millions of times by innocent little boys or girls who have begged their mothers for a reliable answer; however, they have all received the same deceiving reply, "Why, darlings, of course there is a Santa Claus!"

To those who have never experienced the true spirit of Christmas, there is no Santa Claus; but to others who have witnessed this season of merriment and who believe deep inside of them that there is a true spirit, there is a real Santa Claus who lives at the North Pole and makes his annual visits on December 25. From an early age, the majority of us have been made to believe that a funny-faced old man wearing a red suit and huge black boots visits us, driving eight reindeer on the night of the 24th of December. We are then in such close contact with the real Santa Claus that belief soon becomes conviction and there are no further skeptical thoughts in our minds as to his being tangible.

As we grow older, the realization that Santa Claus is only a fantasy and that actually he is just our mothers and fathers breaks the dawn on a new horizon for us, because we realize that we are not children any longer, and we realize that we have broken the crust to adulthood.

The same question, however, is still lingering in many of our hearts and minds. Is there a Santa Claus? Yes, there is a Santa Claus if we believe there is one; maybe not in a tangible fashion as we had once believed, but he exists in spirit and in the love and the devotion surrounding us.



Mr.
and
Miss
L.
H.
S.



ENID AYERS AND JACK SWAIM

By M.A.H. & M.A.H.

The things we have to do to get an interview!!! But of course it is worth it when we have two people like Enid Ayers and Jack Swaim as Mr. and Miss L.H.S. Happy with the Christmas spirit, they were busy cutting on a cedar tree. We interrupted them to find out a few facts about them. Here's what we discovered!!!

Enid Ayers, our very attractive Miss L.H.S. of the month, is gifted with musical talent. She is not too short and not too tall. She has a very sweet, pretty face (also a sweet disposition to go with that).

She likes fruit cake, Pontiacs (wonder why?), Gregory Peck (we do, too), Republicans, LEXHIPEP, music, movies, airplanes, fairs, "Rube" (he is cute) and last but not least, she likes "most everybody."

Her one and only dislike is pests. (Don't ask us what kind of pests, because we would like to know, too.)

Enid's favorite pastime is "doin' nothing." A lot of us seem to have that as our favorite pastime. She doesn't seem to "do nothing" very often, because every time we see her she is busy doing something.

"The Ole Lamplighter" is her choice for her favorite song.

Like most Lexington girls, Enid likes W.C.U.N.C. We know you'll love it, Enid, if you go there, but we sho' will miss ya!!

Enid is a very popular lil' girl. Her activities are: Tri-Hi-Y Honor Society, Beta Club, Quill and Scroll, First Vice-President of interstate Tri-Hi-Y, and Enid is also a very efficient member of the LEXHIPEP staff.

Here's to a very sweet gal!!!

As you can well see from the above picture, our Mr. L.H.S. is a very hard-working, serious, senior. He's not so tall, has beautiful brown curly hair, is talkative, has a swell personality, and is as cute as a bug in a rug.

His likes are many, mainly people, girls, "Peg" Hedrick (who doesn't?), people with a lot of popularity, his and Bill Johnson's girl, Christmas presents (that's a hint), banana pudding (his downfall), and his grandma. By the way, he said to be sure to add that he likes all his cousins and "Republicans" (natch).

When we asked him what he disliked, his answer was short and to the point: people telling cheerleaders to holloa. So take a hint! You can well see why Jack has such a dislike, for he is a cheerleader and a very good one, too. He's a member of the Hi-Y and president of the Dramatics Club (Jack is very dramatic—Smile!) The Glee Club takes up part of his time and couldn't do without him. Right about now we should inform you that Jack is the mighty good exchange editor of the LEXHIPEP.

People have almost convinced him that he is conceited by telling him so much. Nevertheless, his ambition is for people not to think of him as conceited.

He says he has so many favorite songs he doesn't know any one particularly, but he likes "Mouse" Mundy's version of all songs.

We don't have to tell you his favorite pastime if you know him just a little, because he indulges in it most of the time. It's "Huggin and a Chalkin". That's one of his favorite songs, too.

Jack says no one has ever heard of the college which he plans to attend, but after he gets there everyone will hear plenty. It's Lees-McRae at Banner Elk (in the mountains).

As a P. S. to Jack's interview, he adds that he would rather "smooch" than eat, and he is hungry all the time.

Jack and Enid got a beautiful tree for Christmas and they said to wish everyone a Merry Christmas for them. We're happy to pin the title of Mr. and Miss L.H.S. on two swell people, and L.H.S. wishes both of them a "Merry Christmas".