

JACKETS LOSE
(Continued from page 4)

scored the Jackets in the second quarter to make the halftime score 21-all. The last half saw the Whirlies get hot as they hit about 70 per cent of their shots. Although Lexington managed to equal Greensboro until late in the fourth period, the Yellow Jackets could not match the peerless shooting percentage of the Whirlies. The final score of the conference contest was 52-42.

The scoring for the Jackets was as follows: Bobby Roach, 3; Charlie Crouse, 2; Dan Smith, 16; Wayne Alley, 4; Donnie Leonard, 8; and Jimmy Snyder, 9.

YELLOW JACKETS FALL TO HIGH POINT

—CHARLES BERNHARDT
Playing a poor first half in their fifth conference game. The Lexington Yellow Jackets dropped a 59 to 43 decision to the Bulldogs of High Point. The game was played at High Point.

High Point jumped out into a first quarter lead, 12 to 5. Unable to get their offense rolling or effectively defend the Bulldog scorers, the Jackets found themselves trailing 33-17 at halftime. Lexington was never able to overcome the High Point lead in the second half, and the Bulldogs, maintaining their 16 point margin, went on to win 59 to 43.

Scoring for the Yellow Jackets

were Donnie Leonard, who was high scorer with 12 points; Charles Crouse and Jimmy Snyder, both with 9 points; Dan Smith with 8; Bobby Roach, 2; and Johnny Fritts, 1.

In the first game of the evening between the Lexington and High Point Junior Varsity teams, the score was tied 34-34 at the end of the regulation game. In the overtime, High Point managed to score two more points than the Junior Jackets to edge out the 40 to 38 victory.

Scoring for the Lexington J.V.'s was as follows: Teddy Royster, 12, Tommy Grayson 19, Doug Pritchard 9, Joe Hornbuckle 3,



Let's Go Skiing

—MONIKA KOLAR

Every year, mostly during this month, we go on skiing-vacation with our gymnastic teacher and stay in the mountains for a whole week, far away from school and its "testy" atmosphere. All the year I am looking forward to this week, and all I do is pray that I don't get sick, or at least not before the train is moving and I am in it; I have never missed one, but I have always been so excited that I never left home without having some temperature.

The most wonderful of all ski courses was the one when I was in the ninth grade. We went with two older classes to Krippenbrunn, a little village of five or six houses in a group of mountains, called Dachstein. We were about fifty girls, four female and one male teacher. I always felt sorry for him, because he never gave up trying to show us that he was "the man" of the whole group. When one has ever had an opportunity of having a real Tirol-mountain-boy for a ski trainer, he will understand now that a learned Latin school teacher is lost when he tries to top him.

But it was an unforgettable

week for all of us. The whole time there was not a single cloud in the sky—just snow, skiing, and fun every minute. Each morning we went with the trainer of my group to one of the mountains nearby, skied around all day in the wonderful scenery of white and blue, and came back when it was going to become dark—sunburned, hungry, and wet.

We never stayed in very luxurious hotels; the houses we lived in were simple wood-huts, but very comfortable; running water was pouring down right into your bed through the roof. The stove kept the room very warm when it finally made up its mind to accept wet logs. We even had a refrigerator. Right under our window we had a large snow-hole where we kept our cokes and other support. It is wonderfully cozy in those little huts as long as one is not awakened by some snowballs in the middle of the night. But it is fun, too, and at least one has a reason to play some tricks on her sweet friends in return.

Time passes by, and all of a sudden the last afternoon arrives where the slalom is held. Everybody can take part and tries not to blame his trainer. Then comes the farewell-party, and everybody is always in a kind of mixed mood. On this special ski course our trainer took us out after supper, and we had a snow-hole-picnic with torches. This was the most wonderful part of the whole week. Afterwards we all raced down the slope, holding the torch in one hand, as it is traditional to do, at New Year's Eve. Skiing has always been my favorite sport; maybe it is because I love the mountains so much and everything they embrace!



LEXHIPEP Staff Members seen folding LEXHIPEPS are left to right: Tina Hill, Charles Burnhardt, Mildred Gee, Bobby Honeycutt, Monika Kolar, Pat Hankins and Gennie Hewitt.

eparle's
for
Ladies Wear

Compliments of
FRED THOMPSON Inc.

ROBERTSON RADIO COMPANY
Records — Sheet Music
Record Players

Compliments
PEOPLES DRUG CO.
23 S. Main — CH 6-2225

ARMY-NAVY STORE
Your Wilson Sporting Goods Dealer
E. 1st Ave.

THE GIFT SHOP
UNUSUAL GIFTS
Cathell Building
Lexington, N. C.

Compliments of
BINNING'S INC.
Talbert Boulevard
Phone CH 6-5389

PARKER-MILLER
Certified Gemologists and Registered Jewelers
American Gem Society

BARBECUE CENTER
Across from Coble's

The J. F. Ward Co.
Merchandise of Quality
Ph. CH 6-2344 Lexington, N. C.

For Gifts of Distinction
COSTNER'S JEWELERS
10% Down 10% Month

SUNLIGHT LAUNDRY & DRY CLEANERS
One Call Cleans All
Ph. CH 6-5228

Compliments of
LEONARD CLEANERS

FORD - FALCON THUNDERBIRD SALES & SERVICE
Thomas Motors, Inc.
"Carolina's Friendliest Ford Dealer"
Winston Road
Lexington

G. W. SMITH LUMBER CO.
SASH — DOORS
GLASS — LUMBER
Phone CH 6-5994

FRED O. SINK PRINTING HOUSE
E. 1st Ave. Ph. CH 6-2581

Eat At
Famous
BECK'S BARBECUE

Hi-Fi Club
AMERICAN LEGION HUT
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Time 7:30-10:30
Admission 50c
FREE DOOR PRIZES

Listen to WBUY
1440 on A.M.
94.3 on F.M.
Your Local Radio Station

Drink
Coca-Cola
For Your Pleasure
All The Time