

LIMERICKS SELECTED
FROM NINTH GRADE
BOYS' ENGLISH CLASS

Pearl Harbor got bomb-
ed by the Japs;
The Germans will bomb
us perhaps.

But if they do,
We'll sail the blue
And blow them off the
maps.

Philip Stone

I think I ought to be
a movie star,
I've got Clark Gable
beat by far;
And every time
I try my line
I think I'll start out
"thar".

Elton Glover

I had a little cat
that slept all day
Up in the barn on a
big pile of hay.

When she was sick,
My fingers she'd
lick.

"Meow, Meow", for the
milk she'd pray.

Bruce Griffin

Some people make fun
of my big ears,
Other people don't
know how this occurs.
They grow and they
grow.

How big? I don't
know,

For this has been go-
ing on for years.

Tommy Ethridge

Unless one is content
to be a third-rater
he must be able to in-
crease the value of
his thoughts by ex-
pressing them skill-
fully.

A Page From The "Diary" Written
By The "Pequod's" Crew

A page selected from the diary written by
one of the crew (Junior class) on the "Pe-
quod" as the story of Moby Dick is studied
in tenth grade English. Editor

APRIL 10

Days and even weeks
have passed under a
calm sea as our ship,
"The Pequod," has cover-
ed four famous cruis-
ing grounds, the A-
zores, Cape de Verdes,
the Plate, being off
the mouth of the Rio
de la Plata, and the
Carrol Grounds. A few
nights ago, while cov-
ering this territory,
Fedallah, the stowaway
oriental on watch,
sighted a silvery jet.

APRIL 12

Again last night at
the same silent hour
the announcement of
the silvery jet was
made by the watch.
Night after night this
has occurred as if
some ghost were luring
us on. During all this
time Ahab has stood on
deck watching as if he
were scanning the sea
for some lost treasure.

It looks as if his
eyelashes will congeal
under the pressure of
the sleet and snow.

APRIL 13

Today was exceedingly
sultry, and the crew
could hardly keep from
falling asleep in such
a vacant sea. On watch,
after almost falling

asleep, I sighted a
great mass of bubbles.
I quickly gave the
signal "Thar she blows".
The boats were immedi-
ately lowered and the
chase began. After a
long, strenous chase,
Stubb, the second mate,
was the lucky man.
Tashtego, his harpooner,
filled the whale so
full of harpoons that
in its last moments of
life it lay wallowing
in it's own blood
rather than the salty
brine. It is now Satur-
day night and such an
unholy Sabbath we will
have cutting the blub-
ber from the whale.

APRIL 14

Today the blubber was
taken from the whale.
It was indeed a task
for one to remember.
Everyone looked like a
butcher instead of a
seaman. When all the
blubber was taken from
the body, the command
was given to "Haul in
the chains and let the
carcase go astern".
The white peeled body
gradually floated away
from the ship with the
hungry sharks and sea
vultures which once a-
voided it now fussing
over it and feasting
on it.

Martin Liles