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The Value Of A High School Education

"CAMPUS C-H-A-T-T-E-R"

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Paragraphics

Congratulations to the graduates of '37. Their goal is almost in sight now and the prize—one hundred and four diplomas—almost within reach.

Self-Reliance

Even the well educated mind of man does not grasp what it really means to rely upon oneself. Self-reliance is cognizant of all the ills of earthly existence, and it rests on a rational consciousness of power to contend with them.

By MARGARET SMITH

Does a high school education pay? You are not able to get a good job, with chances for advancement, unless you have a high school education.

THE JOKER

(Mr. McDaniel's room after school.) "Bertram," said the Senior playboy. "Do you clean those erasers?" "Bertram—that there on the side of the building?" "Mr. McDaniel—'What? Out there on the side of the building?'

Did You Know That—

Kenneth Miller always rides to school with Jeannette S. and her mother? That's getting in with the family, Ken. Ted W. and a certain blond girl in Miss Scarborough's room meet daily at her locker? Look out, Edna! "Ace" Parker and Bill Mann have a regular parking ground at the Efrud. Willcutt ball park every Saturday? (They say they can see the moon better there!)

Dear Gossip-lovers:

For the last time this year I'll give you the low-down on A. H. Y. busy-bodies. Tina G. is still leading the snugs, Martin and Moyle a chase—the eternal quadrilaterals! What popular junior girl did Sid G. take to the senior party? Some fun, eh, Gladys? Sunday afternoons are eagerly looked forward to by Gwen and Janes Fry—not getting too serious, is it? What girl swamps Dick with staves during geometry? What member of the senior play cast had a date with a certain basketball star afterwards? What girls were giving out receiving letters from Carolina. O. D. is still a woman-hater despite all the attention of junior girls. "Ernie" and "Ernie" are going strong these days in spite of pitiful competition on both sides. Osborne and his red-head are going together again, eh, night. Did you see that present Curtis gave Pelm? What two blond senior girls are competing for dates with a '36 graduate? "snank" seems to be undebated between a red-head and a little snail. What about Lenora and Almas romance? "Key" and Lily Lee were happily strolling along Sunday afternoon. What girl was having an afternoon date with a senior boy on a certain Tuesday. How many girls does she write him each day? S. E. Sprinkle and Julia Mayne are now our best lovers. Freshmen, for a few letters to some real love letters. What about J. M. and S. E. I. M. (Gladys seems to be cutting in on our local talent. What damage has that front Charlotte to see her in the Senior play? "Despite his dramatic success, Jack J. Charlotte to see her in the Senior play? "Red" Whitley's "homer" in the Charlotte game scored four runs?

"THE POET'S CORNER"

In Parting

(By Mary Pelham Whitley.) The time has come to say good-by to my high school days. We've come for four long years in school. We're after to parting ways.

That through the years we've shown

We've got our knowledge here in school. We hope for wisdom now. May God, who loves us every one. With each this trial endow.

Our book reports, our term essays, The math, and French, and science, And, oh, much more than what's in books. We've learned— We've learned self-reliance. We've chosen colors blue and white To lead us o'er Life's sea; The blue for truth we need each day, The white for purity for our own. It symbolizes courage gay.

Whate'er success we may achieve

Will come to us through work. It matters not how long the way, We promise not to shrink! Now as we leave dear A. H. S., May this be each one's life: To strive to do his aim's work well And earn an honest name.

These Things

Purple iris; springtime rain; Moonlight on the snow; A sleepy bird call, sweet and thin, When the sun sinks low; Garden path to a white-washed gate; A cottage on a hill; Red geraniums in full bloom Upon the window sill. Early stars; a stately pine; A child's eyes filled with light; Red flowers that seem aged; Rainfall in the night; Now-nown day that's fragrant still; We assure you above; These are things that bring real joy— These are things I love. —Helen Crutchfield.

Graduation

(By Helen Crutchfield.) These four short years have swiftly passed— Our glorious race is run; Graduation here at last! And high school days are done. No more will our young dancing feet These halls and stairways tread; We'll climb the higher steps of life, By our school standards led. We did not always do our best Through our school days; But we pressed onward on our goal— This Graduation Day! On some dark days no sun did shine, The clouds hung dark and low; But we fought on with heart and soul, And flinched not at each blow.

Dress Rehearsal

(By Homer Carter.) Our dress rehearsal was a pain, It was a flop indeed! We've made a single gain, For no one would we heed. Our squeaky voices rent the air, And all was in commotion; Each got in someone else's hair, And overdid each motion. We missed the cues we ought to know And stumbled over words; We're rented "tax" for that big show, And weren't dressed up birds! "Spec" has lost his collar button! "Tony's" swapped that pie! "Derra's" dropped the stew and nut— "Clyde" can't tie his tie!

Everyone was in a hurry,

I, and as many. The girls were all in such a flurry— The accidents were many! I hope that each and all shall see The reason for this ode, But don't be nervous to know an actor—it's a load!

Come out and watch the few tennis matches yet to be played! Don't let your school spirit die until after June 8.

Sophomores: The last request of Seniors of '37 is that you give the Seniors of '38 a swell Junior-Senior banquet. They deserve it!

Honor the senior class by attending their commencement exercises June 6 and 8.

It looks as if the girls' tennis team is at last having a chance to show its ability. They have not lost a set!

Hurry, June 8, the "freshies" are becoming restless!

How good are you going to let your last report card be? How much difference will there be between the one you received last October and the one you are to get next week?

A Word To Seniors

June 8 will be an end and a beginning. Rather paradoxical, but all the same, it is true. It will be the end of our high school career and the beginning of a still greater career, the career of life. When the diplomas are handed their diplomas, that does not mean that they have acquired all the learning possible. They have only dipped into the fountain of knowledge. So long as a man lives, he learns.

Has it not been said that God never intended that strong, independent beings should be reared by clinging to others, like the ivy to the oak, for support? Do not rely on your friends, nor rely upon the name of your ancestor. Thousands have spent the best years of their lives in the vain hope of help from those who have called friends. Relying upon the good name which is made by your own exertions is best. Seek such attainments as will enable you to confide in yourself, for after all, confidence in oneself inspires confidence in others.

"Help yourself and Heaven will help you," should be the motto of every man who wishes to make himself useful in the world. How successful those men are who are self-reliant. A high authority expressed a self-reliant person in this way, "He shows himself in an active manner; he demonstrates himself in his works; he is not ashamed of his pretensions, but invites inspection and asks recognition."

The conclusion is that in this busy, bustling period of the world's history self-reliance is almost an essential trait of character in one who means to get along well and win his way to success and fortune.

—Katherine Hatley.

Friendship

Everyone will agree that friendships are the most valuable of all possessions. A person may have worldly wealth, but if he has no friends, his life is only miserable. Money can buy many things, but such friendship is not sold at any price. Friends comfort and cheer one when he is sick in body and in mind. Friends may inspire a person to do things that he would, or at least, to make the noblest effort.

Friendship is the affection arising from mutual esteem and good will, and there can be no such relationship without confidence. Everyone, at some time, wants and needs a person in whom he may confide.

As the seniors of '37 go out from our school, they will make new contacts and, we hope, new friends in the business as well as the social world. Whether in school or out, they are constantly trying to form new friendships or make more permanent ones that we are so fortunate as to have already. Sometimes it is just a word spoken casually or an act of kindness done unconsciously that brings to us a new friend. On the other hand, a little tactless word or a thoughtless us to hurt or lose an invaluable friend. Invaluable? Yes, for all friends are that.

Let us remember that there is, after all, only one way to have a true friend, and that is to be one.

—Virginia Hixson.

Green Jones.