

The Full Moon

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ALBEMARLE, N. C., OCTOBER, 1937

PARAGRAPHS

How do you like the first issue of THE FULL MOON this year? Since there will be eight issues, in addition to the special senior edition, all of them printed, to be got up to support the Journalistic clubs by subscribing now. Just think of how much you're getting for only a quarter! Years from now you'll probably be rereading these pages, enjoying again the news of your eventful school days. Because of the amount of money involved in printing the paper, we greatly need your financial support. We also invite any student in high school to contribute material. Don't wait until you've missed an issue; subscribe to your school paper now.

Did you know that next week report cards will come out for the first time this year? Will that eventful day be a joyful or a dreaded time for you? Fortunately for some of us, reporters will go out every eight weeks this year instead of every six as has been customary. It isn't too late to do something about those low grades, students.

Don't you think our conduct in the auditorium can be improved? It is here that visitors get the general impression of behavior in our school. Let us have enough respect for the speaker, whether he is one of our teachers or an outsider, to let his appearance in the auditorium be a signal to become quiet.

Join a Club

This year there are more opportunities than ever before offered for students to develop themselves in club participation. In addition to clubs formerly organized there are four new ones.

Here's the Special Talents Club. Here's your chance to develop that certain talent—though hidden it may be—and to learn to "shine" under Mr. Propst's direction.

You girls who want to develop yourselves physically, or maybe just learn a new reducing exercise, join Miss Holt's tumblers. She'll even teach you the correct posture that our beauties are trying to acquire before the beauty contests at the Armory.

Would you like to learn how to handle money or sell an "ad"? Then take lessons in the business section of the Journalistic club.

Maybe you'd enjoy singing more, there are Glee clubs for boys and girls. If you can't vocalize, you can yell with the Boosters!

If you have a secret ambition to be Garbo, begin your training under one of our three capable dramatic directors. You might become a

box-office attraction right here at home.

Perhaps you belong to that vast army of nature lovers. You'd have a good time chasing butterflies or going leaf-peicking with Miss Moore's group.

Develop your talents, your strong points or your weak ones. In other words, join a club.

Boost Our Boosters

Fifteen "Rabs" for Miss Laws and her Boosters' club!

Whether it is in chapel or on the sidelines of the football field, everyone can see the good work that is being done by this group. Some Thursday if you think the roof is being raised from the auditorium, don't be alarmed, for it will only be the Boosters working up their pep. The club has really worked hard learning new yell and revising old ones.

The Boosters' club is the largest in school, with about 140 members on roll. With this splendid group of students all cooperating so well with the cheer leaders, it is the aim of the club to develop a "sweet-cheering" section that will be recognized as one of the best. Join these Boosters on the football field at the next game and help them cheer the fighting Bulldogs on to more victories!

Welcome, Freshmen

The staff of THE FULL MOON wishes to welcome the class of 1941, two hundred strong, to the Alabamare high school. Though this is, perhaps, a belated welcome, it is none the less sincere, and it conveys to you our best wishes for a successful high-school career. You have entered upon an era which should be one of the happiest and most significant in your whole life. Since many of you will never go to college, it is the period in which you must adjust yourselves to the adult world.

While your high-school days should be the happiest days of your life, they should also be the most thoughtful. More than likely, during the course of your high school career you will make one of the greatest decisions of your life, that of choosing your vocation. Your choice will determine to a great extent your happiness and contentment in the years to come. To help you decide your major issue, A. H. S. offers one of the most comprehensive courses of study to be found in the state.

Now that you have elected your specific course, apply yourselves diligently. The habit of studying now, more than likely stick to you in the future. Get the right tutor, freshmen, and you will be sure to succeed.

OPEN FORUM

A WORD TO OUR READERS

Is there any particular subject you would like to have discussed? If so, remember that THE FULL MOON hereafter will have an Open Forum. In this column, any and every reader is invited to contribute any article discussed subjects in which they are interested. The Open Forum is especially strong on any question, this is the column in which to get your ideas before the student body. Doubtless there are many topics in which you are keenly interested. Please to express yourself in Open Forum, and perhaps you will be able to stir up some lively interest in various school activities.

In this issue the column is written by the joke editor.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

If I was in the hall at my locker and had a hunk of gum in my mouth and saw Miss Gibson coming, I should I swallow it or stick it on my locker door?

A Perfect Freshman.

Stick it on your elbow, or behind your left ear.

Dear Editor: When the football players get dirty, is it true that the scrub team cleans 'em up?

Wonderfully yours,

A Freshman.

Answer: Maybe Bailey Gullidge has to wash 'em, he's always toting buckets of water out to 'em.

Dear Editor: It is true that the sophomores will give us some more lazy jobs (a cabaret for a Christmas present.) (Afraid to Sign.)

I hear that the sophomores are making some big paddles for the necessities. P. S. With holes in 'em.

Dear Editor: I was told that Mr. Propst is going to sing "Because" on Major Bowes' and I'm a little afraid of when? Why can't we have a half-hour to listen in?

Anxious Freshman.

Answer: Yes, he is going to sing "Because" on Major Bowes' and I'm a little afraid of when? Why can't we have a half-hour to listen in?

Anxious Freshman.

Answer: He is going to sing "Because" on Major Bowes' and I'm a little afraid of when? Why can't we have a half-hour to listen in?

Anxious Freshman.

Answer: Tell me if Mr. Gibson's course is as easy, so that I will know whether or not to take it in the eleventh grade. A Lazy Freshman.

Answer: "Don't count your chickens before they hatch." Wait until you get in the eleventh grade.

Dear Editor: I hear that Miss Laws teaches French. Is she really a Frenchman? A Puzzled Freshman.

Answer: You are nearly right. When she

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Review of the Month

"CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS"

(By Mary Katherine East)
"Captains Courageous," a saga of the open sea, is one of the greatest pictures of the past few months. It is a memorial to those who have spent their lives "salting the salty brine", especially fishermen. It is a very touching film, and unless you are a cynical or hardboiled movie fan, you will probably shed a tear.

Fredie Bartholomew, as a spoiled rich child transformed into a "real" fisherman, is a good play-off of the film. Lionel Barrymore, as the son, gives an excellent performance. The outstanding role in the picture played by Pierce Tracy is a sympathetic and appealing memorable character. Mansel Blackford is intelligent and uneducated fisherman. The photographs is excellent, especially the pictures on the open sea. The acting, of course, was not perfect, but it was entertaining and interesting. To the average movie-goer it was a very enjoyable show.

CAMPUS CHATTER

Dear Old Friends:

Here I am writing you again, bringing you the latest news. How many of our football heroes are going for the blonde? Don't get in a fight. J. Henderson and Jack Sides are out to shake up the ladies. Revenue bracelet is Marissa King. Why do Gladys Eflord and Edith Hutchins cast such glances towards each other? Is it the blue floods or the driven rain? Hearns is interested in a gay Frenchman. High Point or the Horbuckles does Paul Long think is the better ball should bear our special junior sing to Margaret Bradley. Watson has a certain weakness for Ford Dandridge or maybe "Scotty" is wearing a Mt. Gilead ring. This is supposed to be a deep, dark secret, so don't tell anyone. "Doug" Cranford has a hard time with two juniors. I wonder how he manages at that takes turn about or takes both out at the same time?

Not a surprise—just a bore: Jeannette and Kenneth cross word between them for quite awhile if you "sleaz" over mistakes. Francis Horton and James Morgan. Andy Eflord and B. H. On the other side of my keyhole: Ainslie and F. Henry. Quarter will get you two bits that she calls him "Angie". Class and Lafayette E. still make the cutest couple in school. Why do you think of Jean Lowder's Carolina freshmen coming right up to the classroom to see her? Inez and Wm. Fry. Now that that Sadler in the blue V-8 the other Sunday? Bill M. still has his eye on the class. Get it, you make him forget "Dinky"? Sydney and are still the friendliest of rivals for "Peggy". We've heard you has a new crush now.

Whisper it as dark: Sunshine and a certain Wakefield man are getting letters from each other every other day. What girl corresponds with the Legion officer? Our little Joe (phonetic) is in the hospital. Who's that high-diving football star? What girls now. What's to be done about it, Bill and "Kat"? What a senior girl was seen talking to the senior president? Have plenty of competition, Thelma.

"Nuf sed for this time. Watch out for the black cat as you love 'em. If the spoons don't get me, I'll be with you again in a minute."

Ye wise and snootin' owl.

AT THE FAIR

By VIRGINIA STONE
Mr. Gibson trying to find a place to sit down or someone on the swings with him. Mr. McFadyen all fagged out. Miss and Miss Cochran on the Whip, getting along all over the place. A girl going around singing de de de, singing in a run-around record while the free acts are going on—and come that if this wasn't free, he'd go home! Ellsworth R. with two "sophomores" on his back, they thought they thought it was Annsky Winecoff with Dolanewich—you know which. A kid on the bench of a hot-dog stand with "lkeys" on the back. The next-door hamburger stand from a distance it looked as if were playing "passenger hot!"

Poets' Corner

To the Freshmen

Dear freshmen friends, do not let us achieve success. 'Cause we have called you. Remember we were green. When we to "high" did our.

All paddles have been seen. You've seen "sophs" will be our friends! You are getting good sports on first day. So now we make amends.

By now you know school is fun. With you there must be so. So try to finish what's begun. No talk's too small to shut.

We hope you'll love our school. And to be loyal be. Do each day's work, oh boys. Pledge be your fealty.

So as the years roll with you. May you achieve success. May you e'er hold the lead. And highs bring to A. H. S.

A Freshman's Opinion

EDITOR'S NOTE: There is this poem from an address by a new member of the freshman class at W. C. C.

(By Mary Pelham Whelan)
And you ask me what I think—
"Sweet!" I'd like to say. Quite well, I'm very certain. But not in ev'ry way.

The friends you make at A. H. S. all. Class-mates, teachers, too. And everyone with whom you is awfully nice to you.

But the classes, oh, dear! The classes are a pain! It's study, study, all day long. The classes, study, study.

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THE JOKER

Miss Scarborough: "What's the difference between a drama and a melodrama?"

Douglas Cranford: "Well, in a drama the heroine merely throws the victrol over in a melodrama she throws him over a cliff!"

Miss Moore: "Mention twelve animals of the polar region."

Bob Furr: "Six seals and six polar bears."

Miss Laws: "Sidney, if you had forty-eight hours to live, how would you spend them?"

Sidney Gullidge: "One at a time."

Miss Holt: "In what condition was Lincoln at the end of his life?"

Clay D. Talbert: "Dead."

The merchant offered the pants for \$6, but the Scotchman offered one and a half dozen for \$5. The merchant offered \$4 off a dollar, made him \$1.50 only to hear the Scotchman reduce his offer to \$3.

The merchant, wanting to win a sale, brought his price down to \$2. Pretty angry by this time the merchant threw the pants on the counter and the Scotchman started to walk out. "Listen," Tracy began to say. "I'll give you these pants for nothing."

"Nae, I'll take no less than two pairs."

A high school girl wrote the following essay on men: "Men are what women want. They drink and smoke and swear, but they don't go to church. Perhaps if they were more logical than women, and women logical, both men and women would prosper. Furthermore, but the women spring forth from the man."