The Full Moon

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ALBEMARLE, N. C., JANUARY, 1938

Paragraphs

The end of the first semester is almost here. Are you satisfied with your record for the past months? If not, why not turn over a new leaf and resolve to make better grades? Start the new semester off right. How? By studying more!

It will soon be time to elect new class and club officers. Now is the time to begin thinking about who is best qualified for each position.

Do you like thrills and excitement? If so, attend the basketball games, and watch our teams win some more thrilling victories. Not only will you support the school with your small fee, but with your cheering you might help the teams win.

Students, don't you think we can be more careful about the waste paper? It is just as easy to stop by the teacher's desk and drop it into the waste basket as it is to jam it into your desk—which is probably already full. And don't tear up those notes into a thousand tiny pieces and scatter them over the floor! Let us make our school a cleaner one by keeping that demon, Waste Paper, off the rampage.

Care of Our New Gym

Aren't you proud of our new $30,000 gym? Then why not take good care of it? Each of us has to do his part to keep the gym in the good condition it is now in. During the basketball season while you are watching a game and eating candy, popcicles, or peanuts, be careful not to put paper or other trash on the floor. It isn't half as easy to pick up as it is to throw down. Don't stick your old wad of gum under a seat either. Park it behind your ear—swallow it if necessary—but don't leave it in the gym!

What about your shoes? Do they have leather soles and heels or maybe steel taps? If so, stay off the gym court. Would you be as proud of our gym if there were stains or scratches on the smoothly polished floor?

Don't be careless about the use of the gym doors. Watch out for the glass, and be sure that it isn't you who carelessly slams a door, breaking the glass in it.

You know that ours is one of the best equipped, most attractive gyms in the state, so let's cooperate in keeping it in the best possible condition so that we can always be as proud of it as we are now.

Facing Those "Exams"

The holidays have come and gone; the end of the semester is here, and, with it, will come the mid-term examinations tomorrow and next day.

Do you face the ordeal with fear? If you have studied your lessons in the past months and retained the knowledge which you should have, you ought not be afraid. Fear usually comes from not being prepared. The time for study has now passed, for cramming the night before seldom does much good. Usually it only tends to confuse you, so that you can't think clearly. The best thing to do now, after briefly reviewing your subject matter, is to go to bed early and get a good night's rest so that you will be physically fit tomorrow.

When you go to class, take with you all the materials which you will need. Many teachers don't approve of borrowing on class, and on a test it probably will not be tolerated. Read through the questions and answer them all to the best of your ability, leaving the more difficult ones until last, so that you may have more time to study them.

Don't lower yourself by cheating. Dishonesty does no one any good. It is you, yourself, whom you injure and cheat when you resort to this practice.. And it isn't the grade you make on the "exam" that, after all, is most important. This will prove useless when, in later life, the need arises for the information you should know. All through life, in business and in school, you will find that honesty is the best policy.

When a Man Is Really Educated

He will cultivate his manners as well as his brains.

He will not think that his diploma is his passport to success.

He will appreciate the higher, finer things.

He will not be a snob: he will be kind to and considerate of others, rich or poor.

He will know the value of spare time for self-improvement.

He will be willing to take advice of the more experienced.

He will control himself under provocation.

He will not always be thinking of self.

He will know that it is more important to make a life than to make a living.

In Memorium
Frances Walker
1921-1937

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

Each student should make a special effort to keep the library books and magazines in good condition. Some students seem to forget that the material found in our library is for the use of over six hundred and fifty people. Since there are only a few copies of each book and usually only one subscription to a magazine, it is necessary that good care be taken of them. Some students make a habit of cutting advertisements and pictures from various books, magazines and newspapers. Some also mark in the books and turn down corners of pages. This habit should be stopped immediately.

Books from the library should be kept in a dry place so that the pages will not become wet and faded. Let us try to remember that books stay in use at the library year after year, and that the periodicals are also kept there for future information. It is up to us then to keep our library material in the best possible condition.

—JACK LOWDER.

BOOK REVIEW

"THE CHARLEMONTE CREST"
A Mystery of Modern Haiti by Augusta Huiell Seaman
Reviewed by Ruth Huneycutt

Molly Benton, lively daughter of a Colonel of Marines, stationed at Cape Haiten, and her friend, Helen Brooks, a new-comer to the island, thought the story of Haiti was merely a history until they found a packet of old letters in a tall candlestick, an heirloom of the Brooks family. Then they found themselves involved in a mystery which carried them back to the Revolutionary days when Jean Jacques Dessalines, the famous black leader, struggled with the French for supremacy, proclaimed himself emperor, and massacred the white people.

The tall candlestick with its strange crest was a relic of that massacre. Where was its mate? What did the letters mean?

Molly and Helen were determined to find out—and they become entangled with code letters, a missing emerald necklace, a buried chest, the Charlemonte Crest and strange beliefs of the Haitian voodoo worshippers before the unraveling of the century-old mystery that had its beginnings in one of the most colorful periods of Haiti's romantic history.

Exchanges

School is just like a washing machine; you get out of it just what you put in, but you'd never recognize it.—The Pamlicoan.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

The only love we keep is the love we give away.

When you cannot successfully fight a thing, all is not lost; you can still embrace it.

Pin your faith to a busy person.

The way to have friends is to be one.

You are what you think and not what you think you are.

To know the worst is peace; it is uncertainty that kills.

Whatever you choose to give away, always be sure to keep your temper.—The Pamlicoan.

THE CREED OF THE OPTIMIST

To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind. To talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet. To make all your friends feel there is something in them. To look on the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true. To think only of the best, to work only for the best and expect only the best. To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own. To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to greater achievements of the future. To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile. To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others. To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.—Exchange.

CAMPUS CHATTE

Hello! I'm back again, starting off with a New Year'tion, one made by Miss Deese: "I resolve not to speak t. again in 1938." He resolved the same, but both have that there's nothing better than a good pep talk or an argu study hall . . . Bill F. and Sara L. had a swell time skating the holidays . . . Charles B., Elbert M., "Ikey" S., Tommy H. S., Sara, Bill, and Doris C. had fun too . . . Ask "Maggie" J. w on such and such a street in Monroe . . . Can you name th of boys who admired the jewelry and gasped at the prices just before Christmas? . . . One of the girls who appeared— nented afterwards was Clara L. "Ikey" gave Lois a wea was beootiful! Hilda S. was another adorned one. It's Jack suffering from the installment plan on that one . . .

THAT & THIS: Whose 1937 class ring is G. H. wearing The Furr-Peck case is on the rocks, but don't worry—it h pened before . . . Maurice is seen over on West Main often tha has changed from green to blue cars . . . Tina still l the pictures (?) at the Stanly . . . J. C. is making eyes soph? . . . Joe H. says, "There's something about a freshman hear O. D. Shoe has a new girl . . . Mary C. S. and Floyd to like each other's presence very much . . . T'other day "Hitch", and a few more were going over to "Phinie's" for get-together. When Leah Rose decided she couldn't go over, suddenly decided he couldn't either . . . Here's the contents found tacked on a door on West Main: "To all it may conc up at Jane's, and I don't have a date, so please come up" "Skimp." The answer was a boy in a Ford!

I had more fun watching—from a keyhole—a certain "Sleepy" Foreman's the night of the Badin-Albemarle game a close call when Fred S., Lydia B., and Tommy P. came the porch to sit in the swing. Fred is simply nuts over L Tommy is only a length behind . . . John S. has a monopoly garet D. . . . Bob L. enjoys shagging with Rebecca G. doesn't like that either . . . When a party was crashed by Jack "Doug" Cranford, Virginia B. took possession then and th The Austin-Hearne-Skidmore triangle seems to be getting along Each is trying to get the Hearne to go out with him, but that both get there at the same time! . . . We wonder how football letters and the senior rings will be divided among . . . What dignified senior was at the Badin game with a fr They say it does pay to get in with the family, James . . . is still undecided about Eugene M. and Robert S. . . . Have Gladys's new watch? . . . Who were the boys at the Jordans's sou day afternoon? . . . Are Frances Hatley and Paul L. that wr each other? . . . Kathleen H. and Pershing G. . . . J. B. and Henning often walk together . . . Louise B. is now interested the U. of Tenn. . . . Vernon got a letter from his "one and Kinston last week . . .

So long 'til the month of darts and broken hearts,

YE WISE OLD OWL.

THE JOKER

In history the other day "Buck" had to make a report on Kit Carson. He announced his subject as "Christopher" Carson and ended with "He's on every Wednesday down at the Stanly, I reckon. He was last Wednesday, and he fell in a river!" Then our football hero strutted to his seat, pulling up those elegant yellow and black suspenders as Mr. Gehring proudly pronounced him a "wonderful scholar."

Margaret Williford: "Don't drive so fast around the corners. It makes me nervous."

Bob Furr: "You don't want to get scared. Do as I do—shut your eyes when we come to the corners."

Teacher: "What was it that Sir Walter Raleigh said when he placed his coat on the muddy road for Queen Elizabeth to walk on?"

Modern Oron Rogers: "Step on it, kid."

William Morrow was having a hard time centering his attention on the discussion of carbohydrates, proteins, and fats. Noticing the lack of attention, Miss Moore asked, "William, what three foods are essential to man's physical welfare?"

"Breakfast, dinner, and supper," answered William.

Teacher: "Can any of you girls tell me what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"

Fat Girl: "I don't know. If I did, I'd take some of it myself."

Guest: "Are you the bridegroom, young man?"

Youth: "No, sir. I was eliminated in the semi-finals."

POETS' CORN

LIMERICKS

My first attempt to drive
Was very, very under par
I stripped the gears
Which brought the
When I went home to

There was a young man
Who often went down to
He was bit by a cri
So his toe he did gra
And yelled, "By the po
be!"

—LEE CO

I know a boy named
Who has not a brain in
His dogs are so larg
They look like a barg
And he walks like his leg
lead.

—TED WALL

There was a boy named
Who wanted to be a fall
He went out for the
And got hit on the
And the ambulance car
back.

—BILL

There was a young teacher
Whose students dared
her path,
For when she got
Man! How she weed
But oh, how the children
laugh!

—AMY

Work as though you
to live forever; live as tho
were going to die tomorro

Life is not so short
there is always time
tesy.—Emerson.

The greater the man,
er the courtesy.—Tennys

Mr. Fry (civics teacher
anyone give me an examp
direct tax?"

Robert Lowder: "The do

Mr. Fry: "Why is that
tax?"

Robert Lowder: "Becau
dog don't pay it."

When asked if she answ
certain question right a
"Stoney" piped, "Well, if
I certainly fooled myself!"