The Full Moon

Published Monthly by the Journalistic Clubs of Albemarle High School

Member NATIONAL SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION 1937-38

Subscription Price: 25c a Year; 10c a Copy

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ALBEMARLE, N. C., MARCH, 1938

Paragraphics

Did you know that we have a new tennis coach? Well, we have. It's E. L. Gehring, under whose leadership our tennis teams are progressing nicely. And, by the way, our tennis courts have undergone many improvements lately; so let's keep them in good condition. Keep off the courts unless you have special permission from the coach to play at that particular time.

How many students know that we now have a House-keeping Committee appointed by the Advisory Council? Since this committee will inspect all home-rooms and grade them on neatness and cleanliness, let's all cooperate in keeping the entire building in the best possible order.

Spring Fever

It is said that "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." In other words he gets a bad attack of spring fever. This year it seems that this contagious disease is gripping not only the boys but the girls as well. It makes the students stare out the window with that dreamy far-away look in their eyes, while the voice of the teacher is only a distant buzzing in their ears.

You ask a cure. The best remedy to cure and to prevent this disease is to inoculate yourself with a good dose of hard studying and concentration on class. Lend an attentive ear to the teacher, and wait until after school is dismissed to heed the call of spring. Don't let these last few months of school slip by without some real accomplishment on your part. Make every day count; then the spring term will be a happy and successful one.

The sole task of education is to put the mind-strings, the heart-strings and the body-strings of each one into tune and teach it how to play its part in the great symphony of human life. But if we neglect the leader of the orchestra—the symphony will never be complete.—The Brackety-Ack.

Signs of Spring

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Or so they say, and so it goes. And we've unearthed a lot of clues that tell us that spring is on the way. F'r instance, the boys have changed their "hair juice" to something more fragrant that has been fluttering through our halls. . . James Fry sways from side to side with his lips puckered up, trying to whistle. . . Mr. Gehring wears a jonquil-er something, on his lapel. . . Miss Laws changes her hair style again. Miss Watson teaches lyric poetry to the seniors. . . Those enjoying afternoon sprees have their auto windows down. . . The drug stores are filled with several "gangs" after school. . . In class everybody is *very, very,* drowsy, even those who try to force sunspots classed as intelligence into their resisting craniums. . . Mary Catherine E. flits about doing a fine imitation of Zazu Pitts while she quotes Shakespeare, or maybe it's her lines from the contest play. . . Mr. Propst wears another new suit. . . Mr. Gibson talks about love interfering with this business of going to school. . . Those lazy students that straggle in just in the nick of time in the mornings. . . Not to say anything about those rushed-to-death students (?) who arrive with flying colors at nine o'clock to inform Mr. Gibson that the alarm clock was sleepy and forgot to go off. . . Sadie and Anne buy new hair ribbons. . . Two-somes gather 'round the corners between classes. . . Mr. Hatley smiles as a certain *someone* bumps into him 'round a corner. . . Miss Scarborough says she feels like skipping. . . Miss Cockerham waits at the corner for the postman. . . The tennis courts are filled with would-be stars and star-gazers. . . Seniors start asking about the banquet. . . Edith Mauldin discards her sweaters and skirts for dresses. . . The romantic seniors walk around in a daze quoting love sonnets—"Love is not love. . ." "How do I love thee? Let me count the ways!" . . . If yoh-all can stay awake [yawn] on class, "You're a better man than I am." [Another yawn] Ho-Hum, here I go again. . . Z-zzzz!

We Wonder Why?

Jo Hornbuckle prefers Purcells to Phillips?

Rachel Shankle wanted to go to Richfield to play?

Frances Henning goes out the juniors' side?

"Buck" Mabry doesn't want to graduate?

"Kat" Smith likes the Stanly theatre?

"Bill" Hornbuckle likes Winston-Salem?

James Morgan was so anxious to get his driving license?

"Scoot" Castevens likes to go to Virginia?

So many boys prefer West Albemarle?

Ann Winecoff talks to Pershing G. every day at lunch time?

THE FULL MOON

Just Happenings

By I. KNOE AWL

Where were we when Ainslie H. began to wear that little knot in his hair that crooks like a handle on the back of his hald? . . . And talking about queer things—Ila ("Punny," "Tubby," "Beef," and "Babe." Mann's walk or waddle. . . On a freshman's civics book is printed the following: "In case of fire, pitch in." . . . The favorite "What did you say" of the fresh is "Shot Who?" . . . The best pastime to take up time in the library is to watch the walks of those going in or coming out of the study hall . . . And why does the normal study hall pupil want to take a shot at the smoke stack on yon mill? . . . Why does Tommy H. insist on wearing a pencil on his ear? . . . Julia Mabry has received another letter from her brudder who is trying to reside in China at present . . . Where did Creel Lowder buy the license to hold up traffic everywhere? . . . The other morn when I was spouting with energy, I bounded up the stairs and who should be growing old on the steps but those two! If and when they reached the top, I imagine both were stumbling over their beards . . . Don't look now, but I just saw Buck M. look through a hair style book . . . Mr. Gehring has the curliest hair after a washing . . . Nominees for the Professor Monocle club: Ralph H., Virginia Crowell, and Hilary McSwain, who may now bear the title "Prof." . . . Can you tell me what "that way" means? . . . There was quite a feud between junior and senior fellows with Sid G. getting hoarse for the shirt wearers and Bailey for the juniors. When each innocent bystander stuck his head in the door, Sid and Bailey ran for him and practically mutilated the poor fellow's anatomy with the pulling and arguing it took to convince him which team was better and which he should lend his voice to . . . Lois M. suggested a name for this: Believe It or Don't! It's a free country, so you can have your choice.

Review of the Month

"WIND IN THE RIGGING"

(By Virginia Stone)

"Wind in the Rigging" by Howard Pease is one of the best of our sea-faring novels. The story concerns Tod Moran, who unexpectedly receives a telegram from his old shipmate, Captain Tom Jarvis, ordering him to leave the West Coast and meet him in New York.

Upon arriving, Tod and Jarvis plunge into a mystery concerning contraband goods being smuggled to the savage Berbers of Northern Morocco. Adding to the excitement is a murder on their first night at sea aboard the freighter, **Sumatra.**

Arriving in Morocco, Tod and his friend, Steve Randolph, are kidnapped. Read this book to find how the boys escape and solve the mystery.

Alumni Notes

Mary Pelham Whitley, a freshman at W. C. U. N. C., attended the State D. A. R. convention in Raleigh March 8 and was installed as state president of the Children of the American Revolution.

Helen Morgan has been elected secretary of the rising sophomore class at W. C. U. N. C.

Wilhelmina Efird was dance chairman at the annual sophomore formal dance given by the sophomore class of Woman's college.

BONERS IN SENIOR CONTRACTS ON "MACBETH"

Make a **posture** (poster) or a dagger.

A porter comes to the **door** which has been drugged by Lady Macbeth.

The witches said that Macbeth would never be **vanished** (vanquished) till Birnam Wood moved to Dunsinane.

The witches said Macbeth would be the new **thorne** (thane) of Cawdor.

CAMPUS CHATTE

Flash! And Crash!

Lovers' Lane ain't what it used to be, ain't what it—Why is it? Ed Swanner and Cirrie Wolfe are dot vay about each. I am proud to announce . . . Ila ("Nutsy") Lee has a weakn. Joe something of Badin . . . "Hitch" or "Fasten," as we hear. one call her, was out on J. Lake on the same night. . . Th. . . . L. G. has tacked another sign on What 'is name—"All ha. neck." . . . Ralph H. was sitting beside Virginia Gilliam at th. game . . . Who was Grace C. with the same night? . . . Glen. with him again . . . "Ikey" grins and blushes up a storm ev. he passes Lois . . . Bob Lipe hit the bully's-eye when he took h. the game, and from what I saw it seemed they were having a. time . . . I think this is the crisis of the Deese-Cranford-Stone. Oh, my goodness, I just overheard S. L. inform Elisworth th. a pest. Dear, dear what is this world coming to? . . . "Buzz. making much headway with L. K., but what about Hilda? . . . Jane M. and "Big Stuff" Mann after the game, and they did. exactly bored . . . Who's the nameless senior that Inez Osborn is a regular Robert Taylor? . . . It looks as though Jimmy W. Concord boxer, has caused a furor in A. H. S. . . . Too bad Watson isn't allowed to ride back with the boy friend at. games . . . When those "corner-wearer-outers" get together, waiting for certain someones or just wearing out precious. and watching the Fords go by? . . . The fact that we'll be. twelfth grade has many of the girls in a happy mood, becau. heroes will be here next year after all . . . Who's the ring. Peterman flashing around? . . . Laura Van Hathcock. over Floyd Heckard . . . Carl H. is minus one ring, while. Thompson is plus one, not that there is a hint of their bei. way—they're past that! . . . We saw Coral C. sitting on. 'other day and talking to "Scoot" . . . Wonder which makes. beat faster? . . . Whose picture does A. H. have in his wall. Ned enjoys chapel periods very much—he has Lena Blalock for. ner . . . Maria's new attraction is Ted Wallace, and she just. him with compliments after winning the compliment with. . . . Whom did Clarence R. annoy—or tease—during t. pow-wow? . . . Does Tommy H. still dream of Jane? . . . Why. junior girl who has the habit of borrowing other girls' boy. . . Maybe it's Steve, but Kat still wears Joel's ring. . . seems to be doing right well for himself lately . . . A lot of. fell for that soph that made all the goals in the finals . . . And. about goal ringers, little Barbara C. certainly did her part, a. than one set of masculine eyes was upon her. . . Mayb. is wearing someone's ring . . . Who's the soph Jimmy P. is. So long. I'll be back in April with a deluge of rumors.

YE OLDE OW.

EXCHANGES

DID YOU KNOW?

Julius Caesar started what is perhaps the world's first daily newspaper. After he became consul in 60 B. C. he issued a decree that the doings of the senate be published. The resulting publication, Acta Diurna, or the Daily Acts, appeared each day in the Forum, where it was read by the citizens. Though it was more a daily bulletin than a newspaper, like the modern daily it published financial, court, and political news and listed births and deaths.

—Facts and Fun.

"Juicy," said the orange.
"Rotten," said the apple.
"First class," said the postmaster.
"Ripping," said the trousers.
"Grand," said the piano.
"Down in the mouth," said the tonsils.
"Keen," said the knife.
"Fine," said the judge.
"Swell," said the mumps.
"Sew Sew," said the needle.

—From the "Wildcat"

Every time the clock ticks, 1,000 hens lay eggs in the United States.—The Salemite.

The social structure of America has two extremes—the tax dodgers and the taxi dodgers.—Life.

All Columbus did was to discover America. Look what other people have done to it!—Winston-Salem Journal.

America is a fool's paradise, says a prominent European visitor. Maybe that's why so many of his fellow Europeans like to come over here.—Southern Lumberman.

A woman is nothing but a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair; A man is nothing but a brag, a groan, and a tank of air.

—The Salemite.

"I've a friend I'd like you girls to meet."

Athletic girl: "What can he do?"

Chorus girl: "How much has he?"

Literary girl: "What does he read?"

Society girl: "Who are his family?"

Religious girl: "What church does he attend?"

School girl: "Where is he?"

—Facts and Fun.

The Poets' Co

"JES' NATURALLY DR

Spring, they tell me, is in s
'N' about my lessons I do n
Whether I have them up
To all questions I answer

Then I yawn and try to sh
Making me seem even dum
But I guess the teachers ca
That dumb I am, and will
be!

No matter how much teach
does,
I'll be as dumb as I always
No matter how much sh
keep
Just turning over and
sleep!

By—A Sleepy Sl

Limericks

A young girl thought it w

To steal from a strange ma
She entrenched him so sa
That now he's in dutch,
For she is no longer a mi

—Frances Fl

There once was a lady fr
Who wanted to ride on a
She went on a ship,
To take a big trip,
But now she thinks land
finer.

—Ann F

There once was a young
Kent
Whose shoes were so
they bent.
So to save her some tro
She put them on double,
And instead of coming, sh

—Katherine S

There once was a gal from
Who took a long ride on
Although she was tiny
That ride was too rough,
Because that poor pony w

—James

There was once a yo
named Ann,
Whose mug did resemble
Her feet were so large
They looked like a barge,
And spread out all over

—Vernon Under

Man is the way of all
and most women usually
their way.—The Lenoir

If a man empties his pu
his head, no man can take
from him.—The Salemite.