



1. Jeanne Hurt; 2. Claude Shankle; 3. Bill Mann; 4. Frank Deese; 5. Bill Hough; 6. C. B. Efrd; 7. "Buddy" Roberts; 8. Jane Morrow; 9. Pauline Beaver; 10. Warren Perry; 11. Mary Katherine East; 12. Bonnie McCubbins; 13. Menefee Bennett; 14. Iris Almond; 15. A. P. Hubbard; 16. Mr. A. B. Gibson; 17. Neil Graham and Betty Lynn Crowell; 18. Peggy Efrd; 19. John Beatty; 20. Sidney Gullodge; 21. Hazel Mauldin; 22. Virginia Gilliam; 23. Ann Winecoff; 24. Bill Mann, Peggy Efrd, and Ann Winecoff.

Superlatives Are Chosen By Seniors

Did you know that the seniors consider Sidney Gullodge, their president, the cutest, the best sport, the most capable, the most dependable, the best leader and the most popular boy in the class of '39?

Bill Mann, the student president, was chosen the best all-round boy and the best citizen among the graduates of the two grades.

Claude Shankle was voted the most friendly, the wittiest and the most original; and C. B. Efrd, Jr., the most studious, the most ambitious and the most talented.

The seniors chose Bill Hough as the most talkative; Warren Perry, the best-looking; John Beatty, the most stylish; A. P. Hubbard, the biggest flirt; Frank Deese, the most sincere; "Buddy" Roberts the most attractive.

Among the girls, Pauline Beaver and Virginia Gilliam tied for the honor of being the best all-round. Pauline Beaver was voted the best leader and the most capable girl, and Virginia Gilliam, the friendliest and the best sport.

Iris Almond was voted the most studious, the most ambitious and the best citizen.

Peggy Efrd polled the most votes as the cutest, the best-looking and the most popular.

Jane Morrow was selected as the most stylish, the most attractive and the most talented.

Mary Katherine East, the most original and the most dependable, was also runner-up for several other superlatives.

(Continued on Column Five)

Prophecy

Raleigh, N. C.
May 31, 1939

Dear Full Moon Editor:

On a recent trip to the World's Fair in New York I heard about most of my classmates, the graduates of 1939. I got on the bus at Raleigh, and you can imagine my surprise when I found that Ed Dennis was driver. He has just made an excellent safety record with the Greyhound lines. Ed told me that Ann Winecoff and Tina Grigg had finally married Dolan and "Pete" and were living in Albenarle.

I stopped in Washington long enough to learn that Rachel Burris was planning all the meals for the White House now. I walked down the street and noticed a sign "Expert Beautifying. The Kateenie." I had heard them plan this in high school, so I thought it must be operated by my classmates, "Teeny" Morton and Kathleen Russell. Sure enough it was.

So on to New York. In one of the largest hospitals, I found "Bill" Mann, brain specialist, and Mary Elizabeth Drye, Mary Katherine Underwood, Lucille Harward, Evelyn Talbert and Pattie Taylor, nurses. Mary Katherine East is Dr. Mann's laboratory technician.

On Fifth Avenue, Martha Efrd Peggy Efrd is a model.

At the Metropolitan Opera I found that one of our most efficient class members had at last achieved success at her long-desired career. It was none other than "Jerry" Crisco. In the field of music, I also found C. B. Efrd (now Karl Van Efrdsky) conducting his own orchestra with James Green and his saxophone, Jane Morrow at the piano, and James Jordan, crooner.

Oh, yes, I forgot to mention that Warren Perry's Funeral Home is right next door to Dr. Mann's hospital. I hear that Warren is very successful in all his undertakings. On Broadway I found Virginia Bowers, Sara Doby, Rachel Leonard, Louise Holt, and Julia Mabry among the chorus girls.

Claude Shankle is one of New York's leading politicians. He's now running for the city school

board, and Charles Castevens, with his white straw hat, is his campaign manager.

I have just discovered that the journalism class held in A. H. S. twenty years ago created interest in some of the students. This interest has developed into success for some, and the New York Times has several '39 graduates on the staff. Glenn Smith, who was always seen carrying papers, is now head of the circulation department. Elberta Ragsdale is one of the few women to rate a staff position—she is a photographer. Marshall Boyce is reporter, and Bill Hough, editor of "Bulldog Barks" in our Full Moon back in '39, is now sports editor of the Times. Rogers Almond is writing comic strips and drawing cartoons; Jack Williams, in a recent contest, won the prize for the oldest joke. Bruce Lowder is head of the composing department of the Times.

David Lowder now owns a chain of hardware stores, and Pattie Lee Crowell is one of his employees. Iris Almond is his most efficient bookkeeper.

My most humiliating experience during the trip was the time that I was given a ticket for going too slow. Imagine that, and who should stop me but Clarence Rogers. (After we recognized each other as schoolmates, he did soften up a bit.)

At the University of New York, Margie Lipe and Virginia Wilkinson were teaching French.

New York has some of the most attractive signboards I have ever seen. After noticing this, I inquired about these signs and found that Ed Swanner was the cause of it all—he painted the signs.

The New York police were working on the most baffling case when I was in that city. However, Detective Roberts was bringing up some most helpful clues.

While everyone else was at the fair—or almost everybody—I decided to go to the circus, which I might say wasn't doing such good business with the fair being held. I found there a double feature, Olyn Lowder, the world's smallest giant, and C. B. Clark, world's largest midget. Lucy Mae Miller was a bareback rider, and Joe Glenn Morris, a bull-fighter.

A huge sign which attracted me

read "Mills' Hosiery Mills." Upon inquiry, I found that it was owned by the Mills sisters, Lula and Zula.

I went out to the airport hoping to see some of my classmates, and sure enough, I found that Douglas Cranford was pilot of his own ship, which had been built by Franklin Deese and his crew. Edith Shaver was air hostess, and she looked very pretty in her uniform, too.

In one of New York's largest high schools, Pearl Smith was teaching home economics. I found that Macie Snuggs was a telephone operator.

My favorite radio program while I was gone was given by two of our talented classmates, "Oscar" and "Minnie." Of course, you've guessed it, O. D. Shoe with his guitar and Menefee Bennett, blues singer. Their sponsors are Misses Emma Lee Griffin, Juanita Hatley and Mary Ethel Cranford, owners of the G—H—C dry goods stores. I met Sue Coble, who is now Jeanne Hurt's private secretary. She told me that Jeanne had just had her nineteenth novel accepted.

Edith Holt is head of the New York Department of Education. The most surprising thing I found on my trip was that Sidney Gullodge was official pie taster in a large bakery in New York. Sidney's appetite was all that kept him from carrying on his profession of engineering.

I heard that Hazel Mauldin and Wilma Morton will meet in the U. S. championship. John Beatty has just won the Olympic high jump.

Someone told me that Bonnie Hayes McCubbins had just been named the Patsy Kelley of 1960. Pauline Beaver has just been awarded a prize for a magazine cover she drew. Mitchell Callaway and James Fesperman, I found, were employees of the Ford Motors in Detroit. Walsie Bell and Annie Dick are now Red Cross workers and hold outstanding positions in that organization. Leon Efrd is now a farmer, but not an ordinary one; he takes care of the Vanderbilt estate on Long Island. I was told that Mazelle Williams, Margaret Turner and Ruby Gallimore are foreign missionaries. Margaret Austin is very successful as an interior decorator, and

Mildred Ballard sings alto with the Chicago A Capella choir.

Pauline Fesperman is home demonstrator for one of the county back home.

The World's Fair—oh, yes, I almost forgot that. I must tell you that the manager of this fair was—yes, none other than Ainslie P. Hubbard.

Now, as I read this 1939 Full Moon, the first one I have seen in months, I find that it is still a great paper, and that A. H. S. is one of the most progressive schools in North Carolina. I feel proud, indeed, to have been a member of the class of '39, and I think you'll agree that most of its members have achieved success.

Sincerely yours,
Class Prophetess,
LORENE MELTON.

First In— First To Win

Almost immediately after it was announced in the auditorium that the first room to subscribe 100 percent to the senior edition of the Full Moon would receive tickets to a show at the Alameda theatre. Max Morton, representing Miss Cockerham's home room, 10-2, rushed to Miss Ellerbe, business sponsor, and joyfully thrust into her hand three dollars. (Is it surprising that "Ready" Morton won the fat man's race Field day?) Just a few seconds and steps behind Max—but just that much to late—came representatives of 11-1, the twelfth grade, and 11-3.

All other high-school students subscribing for the senior edition were admitted to the auditorium to see the movie, "Bubbling Over."

RENTAL SYSTEM IS CHANGED

A new plan of renting books for next year—each student renting books will be required to pay a flat rate of \$2.40, for which he will be given all required textbooks and a dictionary. A person cannot, under this new system, rent a part of his books and buy some.

Hazel Mauldin was voted the best sport; Ann Winecoff, the most talkative; Bonnie McCubbins, the biggest flirt; and Menefee Bennett the most sincere.