

Here and There

COACH DE LOTTO came into the physical ed. class. Coach De Lotto for basketball. Since you're not in training we'll play about four minute quarters. Frank Patterson made the time wait and time.

The whistle blew. The playing was down and the court and the boys raged. Everyone was playing hard.

On the first side was ahead, then the other. The place was furious. Suddenly Coach, realizing the play was slacking down and that he himself was fogged out, yelled: "Say, Frank, isn't the time up?"

"Yes, sir," grinned Frank, eight minutes ago."

THE POLICE CAR was gaining. Laura Rose gritted her teeth and pulled over.

"Where ya started?" queried the officer.

"The church" replied Laura Rose, thinking rapidly.

"What for?"

"I'm ever-sh-practicing."

"Practice for what?"

"Prayer meeting!"

"THE UNIQUE THING is the only one of its kind." Mrs. Fry said to her senior English class.

Ted Furr: "Yeah—Ford!"

IT HAPPENED IN Miss Barefoot's English class.

After days spent in studying Dante, the teacher thought the class knew all about them. So—

Miss Barefoot: "What is the racial of radi?"

Betty Jane Hatley: "Radi!"

KITTY WALLACE: (to Miss Lou) "May I use my head on his problem?"

Miss Lou: "No, you might hurt it."

Miss Fry, going down the list of names to ask who had certain teachers to get news from, coming to Miss Lou's name, said, "Who was Miss Rouse?"

One of the bright pupils from the back of the room answered, "Mr. Wilson has now."

OVERHEARD: "A girl to Bobby Redwine, 'You sounded just as Grady Cole on the program.'"

Bobby Redwine: "I just won't talk any more in public over the microphone."

"It's true that one can sing much better at night than in the morning." Mr. Fry was telling his hors class.

"That's right, Mr. Fry," Bob Johnson agreed, "but what makes me feel so droozily in the morning?"

MISS BAREFOOT has started new book that will be of interest to the students of this school. The name of this book is "Scrap," so the students hang on to your purchases. She can't tell scrap who she sees

The book includes snapshots which are taken round-and-about to school and posters which have been put in on order to get the students to help her in the war effort.

She'll wonder how she will tackle that big Uncle Sam in the other. He might tackle any of them, but Uncle Sam is different. Every snapshot and poster is neatly connected with the school.

Miss Barefoot said, "I want to see a picture of the one who contributes. I'll most scrap to the war need."

Nursing Is Taught by Mrs. Ned Gibbs

All girls in the fourth and fifth classes in the Home Ec. department are taking a Red Cross Home nursing course, which is taught by Mrs. Ned Gibbs, registered nurse.

The course started Monday and will continue for six weeks.

Mrs. Gibbs is not a state paid nurse, but is a volunteer helper in the war effort.

Twelfth Grade Heads Honor Roll

Fifty-three per cent of twelfth grade made honor roll this term, and they have the greatest number on highest honor roll.

The list of honor students includes:

Eight grade: highest honor—Helen Link, Honor—Leonard Gibson, Jack Harris, Ellen Bigler, Max Bogie, Eugene Poplin, Faye Carlton, Betty Cobe, Charlotte Hewitt, Billy Bremer, Gerald Chandler, Anne Powell, Sue Culp, Evelyn Whitley, Robbie Jo Kiser, Betty Bivens, and Carolyn Holt.

Ninth grade: honor—Mabeline Dry, Colleen Glover, Calvin Wallace, Fritz Luther, Kent Outlaw, Ellen Dennis, Helen Brown, Betty Bremer, Geraldine Boone, Frances Biles, Mary Elizabeth Archer, Reese Cranford, Jean Litzing, and Hazel Kennedy.

Tenth grade: highest honor—Midge Whitley, Dick Morrow, Faye Ingram, and Doris Tucker. Honor—Edward Lowder, Bill Morton, Bill Parker, Jim Sifford, Jeanne Palmer, Rhoda Russell, Ruby Mae Hatley, Wynne Anderson, Bobby Easley, Louise Efrid, Jahlala Cross, Hazel Ragdale, Dennis Smith, and Claudine Dennis.

Eleventh grade: highest honor Frances Mann, Marian Watkins, Carolyn Biles and Dottie Whitley. Honor—Doris Dulin, Martha Vile, Hazel McDowell, Carolyn Mills, Mary Ellen Miller, Jo Morton, Leola Poplin, Elvosen Snuggs, Genevieve Ewing, Mary Catherine Wallace, Everett Ford, George Watson, Pearl Fesperman, Jean Griffith, Marie Hurlucker, Adelaide Masse, Rose Morton, Betty Wolfe, Emmaline Morken, Ann Parker, and Eunice Smith.

Twelfth grade: highest honor—Jeanne Lentz, Rosa Parker, Carolyn Stone, Eulalia Tucker, and Ernest Knotts. Honor—Bill Harsell, Bill Kennedy, Tom Rabe, Imeldia Blackwell, Norvalen Bullock, Estelle Carpenter, Eric Crisco, Emmaline Morken, Ann Parker, and Eunice Smith.

Wilson Enters Army

Ellie Franklin Wilson, popular Industrial Arts teacher of A.H.S., reported to Post Jackson, January 28, where he said he would probably take up duties as an instructor or clerical duties, since he has been given limited service.

"Doc," as he is called in school, thinks there's a chance of his getting a lieutenant's rating, but says, "I don't know whether I want it or not."

He was company clerk of the N. C. State Guard for one and one-half years, and took K. O. T. C. for four years at Clemson.

Representatives from the honorrooms which have put the most into stamps and bonds since the beginning of the sale by their stamps.

Seated is the sales committee: Miss Caughman, Jimmy Sifford, Frances Mann, Louise Efrid, Hazel Ragdale, Geraldine Boone.

Miss Ophelia Berrier, who graduated cum laude from Catawba January 22, took up her duties as new eighth grade teacher here January 22.

One of, if not the, shortest teachers in the county is Miss Berrier, 5 feet tall exactly, and fits the description of "Nut Brown Maiden," having dark hair and smiling brown eyes (no false teeth, of course).

Her favorite sports are football and basketball, in that order, and blue is her favorite color. (Could it be Navy blue?)

She is especially fond of music, "sort of a mixture—classical and popular."

By Their Words

"Graduation is one thing that never happens but only in High School."—Mrs. Jones.

"I'll try to get back early at lunch, but I'll have to miss 'Big Sister.'"—Ken Ritchie.

"When are they going to pay us for our hard scrap?"—A. H. S. Students.

"Take a little time and save a finger."—Ese Rationer.

"These gas rationers may know what they're doing, but I can still tell 'em something."—Mr. Hatley.

"Miss Laws, what does a 'mute h' look like?"—Cabot Carlton.

"Go on and get on my head."—Martha Vile.

"There's one exam I hope Mr. Wilson flunks, and that is the army exam."—Miss Rouse.

"The exams have passed, but I have not."—Leola Poplin.

"Robert, you don't know anything I want to know."—Miss Polston to Robert Mendin.

"Mr. Fry rolled up his sleeves, and we all worked."—Rety Mae Hatley.

"If you're getting him in the back, turn your back, but get your face to moving."—Mr. Hatley.

Victory Clubs Demonstrate Work For Chapel Friday

Bear Knotts Wins Duke Scholarship

Program Concludes Eight Weeks' Period

Victory clubs, during chapel period Friday, gave a demonstration of the work they have been doing during the past eight weeks.

Participating in this program were the knitting club, the meteorology club, radio club, work club, code club, aircraft identification club, and first aid.

The knitting club displayed sweaters, modeled by Elizabeth Harris, Marian Watkins, Harriet Dyer, Claudine Dennis, Eric Crisco, and Willie M. Black. A doll sweater was shown by Kitty Wallace.

The more advanced class modeled scarfs, awaters and helmets, which were knitted for the Red Cross. Taking part were E. Earp, Hazel McDowell, Rose K. Morton, Bobby Easley, Alma Jewell Carter, Frances Mann, and Martha Vile.

Louis Shankle spoke for the meteorology club and gave an explanation of the different kinds of clouds.

Mr. Hatley explained what was in the "firecrackers" found in a radio. He also explained condensers, the composition of tubes, and showed how to check tubes.

Bandages were demonstrated by the first aid group. Miss Holt and (Continued on page three.)

Ernest "Bear" Knotts, Albemarle High School Honor Society president and football hero, left January 24 for Durham to enter Duke University, having won a four-year, \$100 McAllister scholarship to that school.

"Bear" was one of the best liked boys in Albemarle High School, and is one of the best athletes that has ever been to the High School.

He has played football ever since he entered high school, and has made very high honors during this time.

When asked about his getting this scholarship he said, "I was just lucky."

But if you look up his grades and honors on file, you can understand it very easily.

"Bear" is one of the only three boys in the Honor Society, and president of it. Some of the most honors he won are National Honor Society, Who's Who of the "Full Moon," twelfth grade representative to student council, football team for five years, All-Conference three years, All-State team two years, Shrine team one year, and All-Dixie one year.

Representatives from the honorrooms which have put the most into stamps and bonds since the beginning of the sale by their stamps.

Seated is the sales committee: Miss Caughman, Jimmy Sifford, Frances Mann, Louise Efrid, Hazel Ragdale, Geraldine Boone.

Students Buy \$684 In Stamps, Bonds At Honor Day Sale

Six hundred eighty-four dollars and thirty-four cents in bonds and stamps were bought at the H. S. students at the Honor Day sale held Friday in the high school auditorium.

The sale was opened with the entire audience singing "God Bless America." Afterwards members of each honorroom were asked to come to the stage, where bonds and stamps were on sale to buy their bonds or stamps and either tell Bob Redwine, the master of ceremonies, whom they were buying them in honor of, or announce it themselves.

The majority of the honorees were students' brothers, cousins or uncles in the armed forces, or ex-students now in service, but several people bought their stamps or bonds in honor of someone's friend—or someone's "brother," such as "Gene Hatley's brother, Robert Mendin," Charles Poplin's brother, Roy Whitley," and "Tommy Rabe's brother, Editor Everett Ford."

One student, who for obvious reasons wishes to remain anonymous, indicated his stamp is of a "soldier in the air corps that Miss Rouse ditched."

Mr. Fry and Marie Hurlucker provided music for the sale.

Miss McBride's honorroom, with a total of \$708.35, put into War Bonds and Stamps, has copied top prize (tickets to the Stanley arena) in the last five weeks period of the War Bond and Stamp contest.

Four thousand, nine hundred and twenty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents in stamps and bonds were bought by students during the eight-weeks period since the sale began the last of November.

Miss Ophelia Berrier, who graduated cum laude from Catawba January 22, took up her duties as new eighth grade teacher here January 22.

One of, if not the, shortest teachers in the county is Miss Berrier, 5 feet tall exactly, and fits the description of "Nut Brown Maiden," having dark hair and smiling brown eyes (no false teeth, of course).

Her favorite sports are football and basketball, in that order, and blue is her favorite color. (Could it be Navy blue?)

She is especially fond of music, "sort of a mixture—classical and popular."

By Their Words

"Graduation is one thing that never happens but only in High School."—Mrs. Jones.

"I'll try to get back early at lunch, but I'll have to miss 'Big Sister.'"—Ken Ritchie.

"When are they going to pay us for our hard scrap?"—A. H. S. Students.

"Take a little time and save a finger."—Ese Rationer.

"These gas rationers may know what they're doing, but I can still tell 'em something."—Mr. Hatley.

"Miss Laws, what does a 'mute h' look like?"—Cabot Carlton.

"Go on and get on my head."—Martha Vile.

"There's one exam I hope Mr. Wilson flunks, and that is the army exam."—Miss Rouse.

"The exams have passed, but I have not."—Leola Poplin.

"Robert, you don't know anything I want to know."—Miss Polston to Robert Mendin.

"Mr. Fry rolled up his sleeves, and we all worked."—Rety Mae Hatley.

"If you're getting him in the back, turn your back, but get your face to moving."—Mr. Hatley.

BUYING STAMPS

Jeanne Lentz, Pets Clark; standing: Miss Caughman, Jimmy Sifford, Frances Mann, Louise Efrid, Hazel Ragdale, Geraldine Boone.