

# THE FULL MOON

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# WHO'S WHO



MARTHA IVEY

"Ten, fifteen, twenty-five, fifty." Yes, it is the newly-elected treasurer of the student body. Martha Ivey, caught where she can't escape, behind a desk, counting picture show receipts.

Now a senator, this tall, slim, blonde, vivacious young lady says she plans to go to W. C. in major foreign language, because she just likes the place, and well, she has a right to, for she represented Albemarle there at Girls State last year and was elected Lieutenant.

She is a member of the National Honor Society and takes part in many other activities. Of them all she likes knitting best because she feels up to accomplishing something.

Under favorites she lists George Montgomery as the actor. Show popular music, especially "Star Dust," played by Artie Shaw, is her favorite in that line. Her taste in foods runs to strawberry short-cake in summer, but otherwise to lemon custard pie with vanilla wafer crust and smothered with swimming and tennis, but as a spectator she prefers football.

According to Martha, a high school boy is dressed up wearing a brown coat and trousers, a white apron shirt and mixed brown-green tie, brown shoes and matching socks.

Ambition? After W. C. to go across a foreign correspondent. Best wishes, Martha.



CRAIG EURY

"Madam, you in the blazes left that thorny rose bush laying across the path!" Oh excuse it could be no one else except the Romes of the stage, Craig Eury, repeating one of the lines in this year's contest play, "The Last Espoused Saint."

This is one of the many plays in which he has swayed the crowd; among them: "Lalswain," "Jacob's Ashes," "Little Women," and "The Wedding." He liked "Little Women" best. Why? Because he had a romantic scene in it.

"What I like best?" I can't think of anything better than to wear overalls and polo shirts, to eat chocolate milk shake and drink some grape juice.

"Movie stars—well, I believe Marlene O'Hara and John Wayne are tops."

Craig has been a member of the choral groups for two years. He is at present a member of the boys double quartet and is singing with them in the Gay Nineties revue, which is giving several performances.

"A typical girl for me? Gosh! I'll have to think. She'd be about my size, with gorgeous blue eyes, either brunette or blond, I ain't particular, but she won't be stuck up. And she'll wear lots of makeup, so she won't look dead."

"When I finish this year I'm going to the Marines. I've always wanted to be a Marine and what I want to do I'll do," he declares.

# CAMP CHAT

## IF THEY WERE

Bill Cook—instead of  
 Gene Less—instead of  
 Elvosen Cozy—instead of  
 La Fan Lock—instead of  
 Georgia Hig—instead of  
 Roy Straight—instead of  
 Miss Shoofout—instead of  
 foot  
 Florenz Workman—  
 —Ridenhour  
 Harry Soffer—instead of  
 Charles Nu-Wig—  
 Hewitt  
 Henry Rider—instead of  
 Edith Fry—instead of

The black-out was that many students heard wishing word more often—a good homework—can see the moon better—fun to be dark—and... content.

## NOT NEW—BUT

They find fault with the stuff we write. The paper it about as As a cemetery lot.

The paper shows payment. So we students—The upper classes—The lower classes—

But when the paper! And the issue in it! If you're missing it! You could hear him!

## WHAT'S IN A

John—means—the  
 Ann—means—a  
 merciful  
 Harold—means—La  
 arm  
 Ruth—means—Sun  
 Thomas—means—A  
 Robert—means—B  
 God  
 Bert—means—Eng  
 Helen—means—G  
 the  
 slaw  
 Frank—means—Fren  
 counted  
 Frances—means—Sun  
 Charles—means—S  
 afterward; m  
 Viola—means—a  
 and modest

## MY OLD MOON

(Dedicated to Bob) I hope that I shall see a car like my old moon. Whose tires are so good. Each bump my spirit jarred. Whose name are due to SMOKE. I bought so many!

When speeded up I'd "T would play a tingling 'I say this for the first time again. Rhymes are made by me. But only Ford could

Cathleen C. Green  
 what the man said to her?

Cathleen C. No, what  
 Cathleen C. Why  
 what I want to walk

## THEM'S OUR BUSINESS

Just look at the school girls who are Red and blue and purple. A purplish pink is a please take match. So if you've got the match. Listen to the slanging of dirt. If they had to do it, they'd do so per.

We're speaking of all this. If it were more than just your name, they're more than just but for the

Save all the gas you

## Mind Your P's and Q's

We have constant inquiries as to why this paper does not carry more gossip and features. To be a paper, we must limit ourselves so that our gossip will be in proportion to our news. After all, we run a newspaper, not a gossip sheet.

But to satisfy our readers and gossip-glotters we each put out one paper, our April Fool issue, in which we try to put all the gossip we can find.

Our next issue is to come out April 1. So, we are asking that all the student body hand in to us all the gossip and features they can find. Remember to sign your name. Papers may be given to any member of the staff or may be placed in the box on the door of the Full Moon office. With your help we will give you an April Fool issue that is crammed with gossip and features.

If you don't want your name to appear, you'd better mind your p's and q's.

## Hats Off To

Mr. Hatley for teaching pre-flight, though it takes away his study period, during which he formerly planned school work and attended to the thousand and one odd jobs constantly being wished off to him.

Brady Smith for working the motion picture machine for the boys' Physical Ed. classes.

Haley for doing additional work around the school this year since help is less.

Sheet Metal students, who are preparing to help Uncle Sam wipe out the Axis although they have to drop some of their subjects.

Mr. Efrid and his fine band.

Students who are buying stamps and bonds.

Teachers, who work overtime to help ration canned foods.

Former students of Albemarle High who are in the armed forces.

## NUTS TO YOU

Students who criticize "Full Moon", yet never contribute anything to it.

Pleasure riders.

Canned food hoarders.

Those who always have money for chewing gum, candy, and drinks, but never a cent for stamps and bonds.

## Spring Around The Corner

Have you noticed that many of the students are changing their winter clothing to spring ones? That several of the girls are trying to bribe the teachers with yellow joniqs! The students gazing out the window with that far-away look while the voice of the teacher seems to be a distant haze to their ears.

What's causing it? The answer to this could be nothing but spring is almost here.

Wonderful Spring! Yes, that is what many say. It is said that in the spring a young man's thoughts turn to love, which many call Spring Fever. This year so far, according to the appearance of the students, it seems to be gripping the girls as well as the boys.

What's a cure? The best remedy is really to get down to the task of studying and concentrating.

This spring lend ear to your teacher and try to get the most out of your lessons that you possibly can. Make every day count; then the spring term will be a delightful and successful one.

## Scratch Into Them

"I just scratch into them," was Abraham Lincoln's comment on how he was able to read and understand so many books. "I just scratch through them," so say some students about A. H. S. Seriously, a good many students really do not know what books our library contains—besides fiction.

Recently 31 new books were added to the shelves. Some are about World War 11 and the heroes it has produced; other books are on music and religion; others are poetry and biography; and some are fiction.

Students are urged to get acquainted with the library, to select the best from the shelves, and to "scratch into them."

## Think of the Janitor

Students, how many of you have been jamming waste paper into your desk or trying to get it into the cracks of the desks. Yes, quite a few have been doing it by the appearance of the desks and floors. Of course, all of you haven't, but a certain few have.

It is just as easy to stop by the teacher's desk and drop trash into the wastepaper basket as it is to leave it sitting on the desk here and there to add to the disorderly appearance of the room.

Don't you think we should give this problem a good deal of consideration? Let's all cooperate in trying to keep paper off the floors during classes and study periods and by doing so add to a neater appearance of our school.

# Students Require Aid Of Dan Cupid And Staff

These boys and girls have very definite ideas of what they are looking for in a husband or wife, as the cause may be, as is evidenced by the specific answers given the roving reporter.

When the question was popped to Morton, she answered, "Well, he must be good looking, with slightly wavy hair, should be a little taller than I, and a year or two older, real good income, fine car with good physique, and have real pretty eyes."

Le Roy "Glamour" Boone says, "I want a wife who is very attractive and pretty, brunette, brown eyes, good personality, about five feet and three inches tall, and must be from Mooresville."

Marion Watkins said, "I don't especially want a husband, but if I must have one, he must be of medium height, have black hair, dark skin, white teeth, be willing to take orders and read to me."

"All I want for a wife is a good looking girl with a rich father and a 'ha da' good job," says Bob Red-

Miss Herrier says, "I guess he will be a veteran of this war, must have good sense, not especially good looking, must like music and sports, not especially tall, have dark hair, and must like to stay at home."

Verne Moore wants a blonde or brunette, not especially tall, good cook, does not have to know how to milk cows, have rosy cheeks (with-out paint), good disposition, must love him.

Her husband who is of athletic type, tall, dark, and handsome is all that Edith Sides requires. Grady Dulin would like a wife with dark hair, good looking, (naturally) good education, always kind, not especially tall, always happy to cook and keep house.

Josephine Pickler wants a good looking husband, as is natural, that will love her and have plenty of money.

Verne with pretty hands (and body), not so tall, like to dance, love him very much, pretty figure, good cook, and brown eyes are Harold Perry's hopes.

Rhoda Russell's man must be tall (at least six feet), good looking, doesn't care what he does, with plenty of money and know how to have a good time.