

THE FULL MOON

Published Monthly by Members of Mrs. Fry's First Period English Class

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A Job Well Done

Albemarle high school will suffer a great loss in its principal Henry McFadyen, who is leaving the school to take a post as director of public relations and research for the N.C.E.A. Mr. McFadyen has been with the Albemarle school system for fifteen years, of which he spent nine years as A. H. S. principal.

Mr. McFadyen has meant a great deal to students of Albemarle High. He is never too busy to discuss any problems. He believes in democracy and training for life in a democracy, and therefore lets students make decisions as far as possible.

Mr. McFadyen has an interest in all phases of school life. He has taught classes in English, history, and sociology. Coaching plays and the B-team football team proved as interesting to him as his interest in music. Besides being sponsor of the Student Council and advisor of the high school magazine, Mr. McFadyen has shown knowledge and understanding of the whole school picture as proven in this column "Your Child and the School", which appears in six leading newspapers of the state.

Albemarle High has been very fortunate to have had Mr. McFadyen on the faculty this long. His leaving will be a great loss to the school, and he will be hard to replace.

We wish to thank Mr. McFadyen for a job well done and want him to know that the best wishes of students and faculty go with him to his new job.

May I Have the Floor?

"Mr. Chairman, I would like to nominate Jim Stover for president of A. H. S."

That cry will soon echo through the auditorium of A. H. S. and Central schools. The elections for next year's officers will be under way.

These elections are not to be taken lightly; their purpose is far from being to give the students amusement and excuses for skipping class. Their purpose is to give the students a lesson in democracy, and primarily to set the course of this school for next school term.

This year the election will be most important. A new principal will be in our ranks next year, and he's not going to be as familiar with our school's political functions as Mr. Mac is. He will need someone to show him how we work around here. Therefore our new officers should be persons well-informed on school politics. They should know their way around at A. H. S., and they should be of character beyond reproach.

These elections are going to be very important to the school next year. The Juniors especially should give them careful consideration, as the president will come from their class. Let's all think about this thing, and when the time comes, elect some good school officers for next year.

Future at Stake

There's a future at stake. It could easily be yours or mine. A scornful voice raised in protest against homework and other school work is often the beginning of a lifelong habit detrimental to a successful future. It's a habit we are all guilty of at some time or other, that habit of doing only the easiest things and leaving the harder ones for someone else.

We often ask, "Why worry about our grades or what we shall do after we are out of school?" And that's where we make our mistake. Time has a way of slipping by us so swiftly that we often wish we could go back and start again. But we can't. Once we are out of school we can never make up those lost hours spent in finding some way to get out of studying.

Yes, fun's important, and so is high scholarship. So instead of scornful voices, let's do our part of hard and tedious things that will raise our scholastic standing.

Wake Up!

Of all the seasons in the year, spring takes the cake for making students drowsy and lazy. Spring has sprung, and students falter! Everyone walks around in a daze and the reason isn't love! Students begin classes with two eyes half shut and end classes with half an eye open.

Teachers slow down their gait and become a little discouraged with the attitude of the class. Morning classes pass without too much indication of fatigue, but the afternoon classes indicate a lack of interest and a dire need for sleep!

Why not stay awake the rest of the year, students? If we can get through exams and other trying experiences, surely we can hold out for several weeks more!

Let's try to give an alert appearance and make our school look like a school instead of a rest home!

Let's Read Books

MARIE ROSCOE

The new books that have been arriving for the last few weeks have been circulating as fast as possible. Twenty of these books have been on short loans thirteen times each in four weeks.

Some of the most popular ones are *Gay Melody*, by Kiser; *Marcia, Private Secretary*, by MacDonald; *Candy*, by White; *You Can't Tell About Love*, by Olds; *Joan Foster, Sophomore*, by Calver; *Divided Heart*, by Lewiton. These books have twenty-three reserves each.

"Baseball Stories"

Along with the baseball season came several new baseball stories. *Starting Pitcher*, by Duane Decker, is the story of Eddie Lasky, as plucky a shortstop as you can find in the big leagues.

High Inside, by R. G. Emery, tells of Cleve Coleman, who wound up his college career with a no-hit, no-run game.

Jeff Royce's amazing first-season record of twenty-three victories and two losses and his mysterious disappearance are related in *The Winning Pitch*, by Sidney Bowen.

Jackson Scholy gives a new drama on the diamond and victory of Ken Holt's own spirit in *Fielder From Nowhere*.

"New Fiction"

Refusing to face the fact that she may never recover, Marsh Evans, a polio victim, rebels against the Foundation and the world in general; but gradually through struggling against personal problems, she develops a better understanding of the real values of life in *Triumph Clear*, by Lorraine Beim.

Bride of Fortune, by Harnett Kane, is a novel based on the vivid life of Varint Davis, the First Lady of the Confederacy.

How does it feel to stand on the edge of a breathless, wonderful world of youth, and then suddenly vanish — to have to take your place among the on-lookers instead of the participants? Kathy Storm, just seventeen and a freshman in college, found out when she was stricken with polio in *The Trembling Years*, by Elsie Oakes Barber.

When a girl shows a little more spice than sugar, see what happens in *Sugar and Spice*, by Lorraine Bum.

Disillusioned, seeing nothing ahead but the backbreaking work on the limitations of the Ridge, Hod Pierce finds personal freedom in the Army. Then the war and Mary... Later the city, marriage, an important job, success. He had come far from the barefooted mountain boy, but had he come to his own place in *The Enduring Hills*, by Janice Holt Giles?

"Magazine Musts"

Are you an introvert or an extrovert? If you aren't sure, then read "Should You Change Your Character" in the April *Coronet*.

The March 25 *State* features Oakboro with its several prosperous industries, neat and attractive homes, and fine back country.

If you are interested in learning some new tactics in tennis, then read "Gorgeous Gussey's tennis secrets as told to Jeane Hoffman McIntosh" in "You Can Play Better Tennis" in the May *Senior Prom*.

Several good baseball stories are in the May issue of *Holiday*.

Roy Holt, Catherine Atkins, and Marie Roscoe attended the annual convention of the North Carolina High School Library Association in Lumberton March 24 and 25.

In the first general session Miss Margaret Kalp, Professor of Library Science, University of North Carolina, addressed the group, using the subject, "Library Work As a Profession".

At the banquet Friday night Dr. I. G. Greer, executive vice-president of the Business Foundation of North Carolina, entertained the group by singing several ballads, trying to create an interest in the ballads of the Deep South.

In the business meeting Saturday officers were elected for the coming year.

Inquiring Reporter

Question: If You Could Live Over One Incident In Your Life, What Would It Be?

GIRLS.

"Law me! The day that Mr. Grigg called me to ask me to teach at A. H. S." — Miss Lentz.
 "The Concord football game last year." — Jean Bailey. (Who were you with, huh?)
 "A weekend I spent in Lumberton." — Carolyn Williams
 "Same weekend as Carolyn." — Sally Ausband (What happened in Lumberton?)
 "I don't know. Ask somebody." — Lillian Copley
 "The first time I saw the ocean." — Virginia Helms
 "Girl Scout camp on Morrow Mountain last year." — Sandra Davis
 "Night of the Sophomore Hop." (??) Nancy Morrow
 "The weekend I spent at dear old Wake Forest." — Jane Coggin. (Who goes to Wake Forest, Jane?)
 "Uh-I don't know! I'll think about it." — Gaynelle Chandler
 "I'd live some of the good times I've had this year over again." — Jo Anne Watkins
 "The day Kenny gave me his class ring." — Carol Herrin
 "The first night I dated Bill." — Jane Russell. (Was that Bill's argument?)
 "Easter weekend this year." — Nancy Austin
 "Going to the beach last September when the moon was full." — Betty Boone
 "A motorboat ride on the Stono River." — Miss Morrow
 "I know, but I'm not going to tell YOU." — Ellene Holbrook
 "The day I went to Chesterfield, S. C." — Patsy Williford
 "Last Christmas." — Marilyn Green
 "The Sophomore Hop." — Joyce Lewis
 "Easter Monday night in the Kannapolis Y. M. C. A." — Barbara Smith. (What were you doing in the Y. M. C. A. ??)
 "Basketball season, specially the bus trips." — Sue Barringer

BOYS.

"The day Mr. Hatley said I could be in his Chemistry class." — Joe Whitley
 "The day I had my first argument." — Bill Barnes. (He won't tell what the argument was.)
 "Heck! I wouldn't live any of it over." — Booge Bowers
 "When I received my college diploma." — Mr. R. C. Hatley
 "The Jr. - Sr. prom this year." — Cranford Hathcock
 "It's hard to say. My trip to Florida with the scouts, I guess." — Charles Litaker.
 "The time I fell in the river." — Jr. Josey
 "I'd miss a World History test again." — Jimmy Skidmore
 "October 23, 1949." — Buddy Stallings.
 "The Jr. - Sr. prom this year." — Howard Plyler (It was fun, wasn't it?)
 "When Jane got tapped." — Larry Lowder
 "When I went on a swimming party with ????" — Doug Archer. (With who, Doug?)
 "The time I was in a fashion show and I got the most applause." — Neil Graham
 "Well, I was mighty proud the day I was elected principal of the High School, so that's the one." — Mr. McFadyen
 "The time I won a nickel from Mary Lamar by not buying anything from her at the drug store." — Jimmy Page
 "Going with the band on trips." — Ronnie Curlee
 "Part of my life with the army." — Harry Pawlik
 "Last football season." — Bob Barringer
 "The time I passed a car on a runaway horse." — Hinky Springer
 "The first time I kissed my girl." — Donnie Wooley. (Which one, Donnie?)
 "The weeks I spent at Morrow Mountain working as an amateur archaeologist or the time -----" — Jimmy Lilly.

CAMPUS CHATTER

Fall has fell,
 Winter has went,
 Spring has sprung;
 Ain't that the time for love?

Most of the students seem satisfied with their present affairs, but for those who aren't, maybe they'll find their match in our lonely hearts column.

Dear Girls,

I am 17 years old and a senior. I have a position at Merit's Shoe Store on Saturday; therefore I take my dates to the swankiest "joints." My girl must be able to sing Be Bop. Phone 894.

Dear Lucky Women,

I am 18 years old (almost), handsome, wealthy, congenial, sought after, and lonely. I need a gal bad! If you think yourself qualified to apply for the position as my companion, you may be able to arrange an interview with me by calling 357.

Dear Boys,

Since I spend most of my time playing tennis I don't have time to make many acquaintances; so if you look like Henry Carpenter phone 789-W. (Henry, why don't you try that number?)

Dear Boys,

Maybe I don't play football like my brother; but I can surely talk about it. Phone 1164-R. (One at a time please.)

Dear Girls,

Make your reservations to ride in my yellow Plymouth convertible now. I'll get my license in 1952. Phone 1101.

Dear Boys,

If you admire sophisticated women, smart women, a woman that knows a lot about figures, call 75 and ask for Miss Caughman.

Dear Girls,

It makes no difference to me if you are ugly, because I'll take off my glasses and never know the difference. You must have muscles, for my car breaks down frequently. Phone 774-W.

Dear Boys,

Although I usually date juniors and seniors, I'm sure I can get along with the lower classmen as well. Call me at Tate's and ask for Jeanette.

Dear Girls,

Connie says that she's gonna be at the beach this summer; so I'm gonna need something to make Albemarle more interesting. Call 620-W and make your reservations early.

Dear Girls,

Do you like to receive letters? Come get acquainted now so you'll be sure to get some from State next year. Phone 79 for free stationery. Hey, "Princess", I'll even buy a typewriter for you.

Dear Boys,

Do you like to take your date to the movies? Remember I get in free (at the Stanly, that is.) Anyhow, what could be better than seeing me and Lash LaRue at the same time? Send me a wire at the Lillian Apartments.

Dear Students,

Do you think you're "hot stuff"? Is your heart on fire? Call 391 and we'll help you.

Hope you all have a telephone book!