

THE FULL MOON

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

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A Horror Story

Don't laugh at this story. It is true and could happen to you. A seventeen year old Kansas high school senior took his girl friend for a ride in his family's car. On an open stretch of road he decided to see "just how fast the old buggy would go." When the open stretch of road was past, the car was kept at the same speed, although a bad curve lay ahead. The boy took the curve on the wrong side (going too fast to keep on the right side of the road) and ran head on into a car containing a minister, his wife, and their two year old son. Instead of putting the dead into stretchers, they put what they could find into boxes. All the people involved were buried in one grave in one casket. It took the police two weeks even to find out who the people were.

This story illustrates what might happen if you take chances while driving. Of course, something as horrible as that may never happen to you; still you are gambling with death if you race, pass on a hill or a curve, or drive at a speed beyond which you do not have absolute control of your car.

Everybody likes to hear people say nice things about him. But if you kill yourself in an automobile wreck, you won't be able to hear the nice things the minister will say about you, or the messages of sympathy that your friends will convey to your parents. You won't be able to see your parents' faces as they stand over your casket looking at you for the last time. The idea of watching someone else's parents grieving over the death of their child isn't so pleasant either.

Don't take chances while driving a car. Let's change the name, "teen-age killers", which the grown-ups have placed upon us, to "safe and sane teen-age drivers". Don't gamble with death. Death always wins.

It's Your Game, Too

What can we do to have better attendance at basketball games? We put this question up to you students because you are the only ones who can solve the problem. The games are usually very exciting, so uninterested in the games couldn't be the trouble. Many students in A. H. S. have never even attended a game. We urge you students to come to the next game and join in the cheering. If you haven't got anyone to come with, come on by yourself and sit in the cheering section. Everyone sits as a group there and you will always be welcome!

During football season a common excuse was that it was so easy to catch a cold sitting out in the night air. Well, none of that in basketball. We have a warm, comfortable gym. Maybe if you could see some of the out-of-town gyms, you would appreciate ours more. We are very fortunate!

Some students come out to every game. Without the support of these same people our teams would probably feel discouraged. Won't you become a part of A. H. S. as well as a student! By doing us this favor you will find that you are doing yourself one.

From The Mailbag

WCUNC, Greensboro, N. C.
January 30, 1952

The Biology Trippers:

I have received your two very nice letters, one from Barbara and one from Laura, in which you were thanking me for meeting you when you visited our Biology Department here at the Woman's College. These letters were followed by a most welcome gift in the form of a very desirable pipe.

I want to thank you very kindly for the pipe, and also to thank you for coming by to see us. I must say that it was really a genuine pleasure to meet and to welcome a group of young people like you. I should like to extend an invitation to each of you to stop by and see me at any time that you are in Greensboro.

Should any of you girls choose Woman's College for a place to do more work in Biology, please visit me and let's get reacquainted as soon as you come to the campus. The boys who were here with the Wednesday group will realize that it might be a dangerous place for them.

I want to congratulate you and Mrs. Lyke for having a course in Biology that is both interesting and informative. I really believe that you are getting yourselves prepared to enjoy the things around you, and thereby get a lot more out of living.

Thanks again for being such a grand bunch of people.

Sincerely yours,

HOLLIS J. ROGERS.

Mr. Claud Grigg, Supt.
Albemarle City Schools

Dear Mr. Grigg:

On January 16th and 19th Mrs. Mazel Lyke, accompanied by a bus load of Albemarle high school biology students with Mrs. J. L. Cashwell as chaperon for the first day, and the school secretary as chaperon on Saturday, visited our laboratory upon appointment to glean from observation what actually goes into the preparation of scientific materials to process them for school classroom use.

We found these groups well organized, interested in what they saw and orderly in every way. We think Mrs. Lyke, you, and the entire administrative staff of the Albemarle City Schools should be commended for sponsoring these scientific excursions.

We are glad to have a part in this progressive manner of making biology a living part of the student's experiences.

If you are by here sometime, stop and see our laboratory yourself. We would be glad to have you.

Yours very truly,

CAROLINA BIOLOGICAL SUPPLY CO.

Library News

The Red, White, and Blue Month Red:

So Red The Rose is a story of the Civil War, written by Young. *Red Rock* describes the reconstruction days in the South, written by Page.

Red Badge of Courage, written by Crane, tells about the state of mind of a soldier in action.

Scarlet Letter, written by Hawthorne, is a story of workings of conscience in Boston in Puritan days.

White:

White Bird Flying, by Aldrich, is a story of a pioneer girl in Nebraska who had to choose between love and care.

White Sail, by Basset, deals with an ex-Air Corps pilot and a lovely young girl in a Cape Cod village.

White Tower is a novel about how five men and a woman climbed the Alps, written by Ullman.

White Fang, written by London, traces the fortunes of a dog that is part wolf as it learns to endure the restraints of civilization.

Blue:

Blue Smoke Mystery is an exciting mystery for girls by Selkirk.

Blue Hills, written by Goudge, tells about the mystery which takes place during Hugh Anthony's birthday party.

Blue Horizon, by Thompson, tells about a girl who is just out of art school.

Blueberry Muffin, by Thompson, deals with a girl who wants to go to college but is financially unable. Her problem is solved when she begins working in *Blueberry Muffin*, her aunt's tearoom.

Marie McSwiagan tells how a sensitive little girl who didn't know what to do, finally chose her career, that of a newspaper woman in *Bennie Latches On*.

Read about the confusion in the Gordan family when little cupid plays his delightful part in *Confusion By Cupid*, written by Janet Lambert.

Mina Leviton has written *A Cup Of Courage*, "a most refreshing and stimulating book for young people. It will be of great comfort and help to thousands of girls similarly faced with the cruel and common problem of an alcoholic parent."

Putting in at distant ports, a violent storm, starlit nights on the water, the discovery that Nathaniel Judson shared her interests—all this filled Clariss Meade's voyage with adventure and romance in *Summer Under Sail*, by Elizabeth Howard.

Emily of Deep Valley, written by Maud Hart Lovelace, is a tender and beautiful love story. This is a poignant story of a girl who has a difficult adjustment to make, and who makes it with courage and success.

Hollister Noble has based the novel, *Woman With the Sword*, on the life of Anna Ella Carroll, who helped to save the Union from annihilation in the early days of the Civil War. This book has recently been made into a movie.

Mr. R. C. Hatley
Albemarle High School
Dear Mr. Hatley:

I continue to hear glowing reports of helpfulness and appreciation for your splendid contributions to the recent meeting of our teachers. All with whom I have discussed the meeting have rated it the most beneficial and interesting one of the year. We genuinely appreciate your time and efforts and the consideration of your principal and superintendent in making it possible for you to be with us.

It was a real pleasure to know you personally.

Cordially yours,
E. P. Pearce, Jr.
Director of Instructional Service
Guilford County Schools.

Inquiring Reporter

Question: What advice would you give for Leap Year?

GIRLS

"The boys shouldn't play hard to get." —Barbara Holt.

"Every girl should take advantage of it." —Betty Brunson.

"Go after him if you want him." —Carolyn Williams.

"It's no use for the boys to stay hidden. We'll find them." —Nancy Lowder.

"Take advantage of it." —Judy Whitley.

"Make good use of the opportunity." —Yvonne Sheppard.

"Boys, you'd better watch out: We're coming to get you." —Judy Scaggs.

"Run, boys, run!" —Sue Redfern.

"Don't ask the boys. They think they are God's gift to the world." —Susie Skidmore.

"Well, I don't know what to say." —Helen Starr.

"Work it like I did!" —Carrie Mae Russell.

"Leap while you can, girls. It's our only chance!" —Sylvia Morrow.

"Beware! Sign no papers written by the 'weaker sex!'" —Sally Crook.

"Make use of all the time that you have." —Harvey Ann Smith.

"Look out, boys, here I come!" —Patsy Pettit.

"Girls, take advantage of it!" —Ann Russell.

"Boys, beware!" —Dixie Schadt.

"Girls, do all you can to take advantage of it. Boys beware!" —Phyllis Greer.

"Get an increase in allowance." —Nancy Jo Haynes.

"Leave them alone. They're not worth it." —Doris Hinson.

"I just want to tell the boys to keep hidden." —Evelyn Kimery.

"Take advantage of it like I'm doing." —Paula Howard.

"For boys, Run! For girls, take advantage!" —Ann Daniel.

"Girls, let them go. If they want to be that stubborn, who cares?" —Kathryn Groves.

"Males, Beware!" —Carolyn Jones.

"Girls, make the most of the advantage and opportunity that you have!" —Frances Litaker.

"Take some good advice and get several!" —Peggy Morris.

BOYS

"Don't let the girls see you!" —Melvin Cox.

"Do like me. Let the girls pay." —Claude Grigg.

"Grow a long beard!" —Charles Walter.

"Boys, stay at home!" —Paul Haire.

"Find a good hiding place!" —Donald Morton.

"Just don't leap." —Jimmy Griffin.

"Don't let yourself get hooked!" —"Ham" Morton.

"Stay in the hills!" —Lindsay Jones.

"It's all according to who it is!" —Johnny Eagle.

"Get a head start!" —Bobby Josey.

"Drown yourself!" —Mickey Harwood.

"Lay low, men." —Ted Burleson.

"Don't get a new car!" —William Litaker.

"Don't go to parties!" —Francis Palmer.

"The best advice I could give would be for the girls to ask the boys for more dates." —T-Boe McLendon.

"Run for the hills!" —Jerry Traywick.

"Don't fight them off. It could be fun." —Harold Smith.

"Don't wait for the girls to ask!" —Wayne Morris.

"Be careful about flirting, because it's leap year!" —Folger Koontz.

"Boys, we have got to watch out!" —Larry Yow.

"Just ignore it!" —Charles Ray McManus.

"Stay at home; they can't get you there!" —Dickie Cashwell.

"Watch out for girls with peroxidized hair!" —Larry Ellis.

"Forget about it." —Tommy Smith.

"Stay out of cars!" —Wade Smith.

"Boys, don't go anywhere unchaperoned!" —James Lisk.

"All I can say is just 'look out.'" —Bud Griffith.

"I don't have any advice right now. All I can say is that somebody is going to have a good time!" —Leslie Swanner.

Campus Chatter

"Ye old Santa Claus" has already gone back to the North Pole, but his presence is still evident by all these snazzy "genuine" cashmere sweaters being sported around by Marilyn Greene, Jimmy Brown, Ginger Helms, Jane Russell, Henry Carpenter, Joe Gaskin, Ann Reeder Daniel, Carolyn Miller, Betty Brunson, and oodles of others. On his way over, Santa Claus dropped Barbara Crowell several packages from Harold, while Jean Barringer and Betty Lynn Crowell each got a watch. Probably the most unusual gift was a real pig's tail with a red ribbon tied around it, eh, Keith and Bruce!

Once again Cupid makes his rounds as Valentine's Day draws near. It seems his arrows have really wounded some certain couples, namely, Emily Morton-Buddy Boone; Ann Ivey—"Ham-bone" Morton; Judy Whitley—"T Boe" McLendon; Elaine Lowder-Eddie Hatley; Carolyn Williams-Jack Lee; and Sue Redfern and a certain fellow now in New York. Jean Furr is the Valentine of a certain eighth grader, while Charlotte Ann Pope wishes a particular junior with hers! Looks like Leslie will be getting two Valentines this year. How 'bout it Susie and Ruth Ann?? From the looks of things Don Almond's one-and-only is Myra Efrid. Wonder who Mr. Carter will send his Valentine to? Huh! Miss Bankett?

When different colleges are mentioned, a couple of eyes light up, eh Patsy Pettit, Emily Milton, Mona Rae Crotts, Jeanette Dennis, and Sylvia Morrow?

Who are Nancy Morrow's and Nancy Jo Haynes' secret lovers? David Plowman, William Litaker, Doug Knotts, and John David Moose are keeping all the girls in suspense.

Shirley Lisk seems to find basketball games very interesting. Especially those in New London! Peggy Joe Lowder's main interest is in the state of Maryland.

Don't be alarmed if you see boys running around the school with five or six girls after them. It's only Leap Year and all the "lonesome gals" are taking advantage of it. Better watch out all you "bachelors". This means you too, "Ashbowl" Lisk!! Remember, girls, no more sitting at home, and it's permissible to cut-in at dances.

Danny Vismor is the main cause for a lot of girls going out to Harmanco's. His sister, Jerrie, seems to have several of the eighth grade boys "snowed". Eh, Edward F.!

Jimmy Skidmore and Roger Morris have been making regular trips to Charlotte. Sally Ausband finds Charlotte rather interesting too. Roger has been invited to a dance over there, but it seems he's run into a little competition. Fight for your woman, Rog! "Brother" H. and Jerry T. are enjoying the basketball trips, from what we hear. How 'bout it, boys?

To all you pedestrians and drivers, here is a special warning: Lewis Kluttz and Martha Rae Harris have started driving!!

Uh—oh! here come the "shrimp boats", so we'd better be running along. You-all be good and we'll see you "cats" and "kit-tens" next month.