

SHAVER'S SHAVIN'S

By ROBERT SHAVER

Again we welcome you to the little column of Shaver's Shavins. We hope you smile with us every month. We'd like to think that you did, anyway. Maybe if you haven't smiled or laughed at our former jokes, these will tickle your ribs!

This little girl had been in mischief all day, and her mother punished her all day long.

Finally, just before supper, she was especially naughty and sassied her mother to boot. So for punishment her mother sent her to bed without any supper for being naughty.

When she was ready for bed she knelt to say her prayers. At the end of her prayers her mother was surprised to her her say: "And God bless Mommy and Daddy, but please don't send them any more children, 'cause they don't know how to take care of the one they've got!"

Strategy is when you're-out of ammunition but keep right on firing so that the enemy won't know it.

There had been a crash in which a car driven by a man and a car driven by a woman had collided. The woman demanded, "Why did you drive into me?" I turned the way I signaled.

"I know it," the man said. "That's what fooled me."

"Last night, according to the police," the judge told the defendant, "you and your wife had some words."

"I had some, your honor. But I didn't get a chance to use them."

One girl said to another girl, of her date: "Why do you come to dances with a fellow like that? He can't dance." "No," said the other, "but he sure can intermission!"

Whatever troubles Adam had, in bygone days of yore, None could say, when he cracked a joke, "I've heard that one before!"

Sam was about to leave for the office. "Dear," his wife asked, "does money talk?" "Yes," Sam said, "that's what they say."

"Well, I wish you would leave some here to talk to me during the day. I get so lonesome."

An undertaker wired a man: "Your mother-in-law just died. Shall I bury, embalm, or cremate her?"

The guy wired: "All three—take no chances!"

Let me say in closing: Fellows, don't let these unappreciative girls try to talk you out of liking Marilyn Monroe. She's got what it takes, but they just won't admit it. See you next month!

THE CITY BARBER SHOP

All Patronage Appreciated

— BARBERS —

Henry Thompson

Lester Dick :: J. W. Sides

STILL OIL CO.

Wholesale and Retail

Petroleum Products
Tires . . Accessories

East Main Street

PHONE 340

Giggle...

with GANTT

By BETTIE GANTT

Ed's note: Sitting down at my new Lator typewriter (Royal spelled backwards) I decided I must have a hidden talent somewhere. My brain just doesn't linger on any certain thing too long, so what I'm thinking about must be written very fast or it will be forgotten.

The other day a good looking boy stopped me in the hall with a worried look upon his face. He said to me, "Susie Sapp, what's this I hear about you carving initials all over this school? I'll have none of that from you or any other stinking female." You see, he hated women.

"Why Sam Sucker, how could you say such a thing? You know good and well I was broke of that dreadful habit in the grammar grades. Don't you remember having to pay all them nickels and dimes for carving your initials all over the desks?"

This made Sam Sucker mad at me, and he shouted at the top of his changing voice. "Listen, Sister," (We are really no kin.) "You are the one that did all that carving and you are the one that paid for it, too."

Everyone was always blaming me for something he had done, or they were blaming him for something I had done. Having no home or friends, I figured THE BEST person to tell your troubles to would be a famous person. Yes, you've guessed who this person is—our hero, Vickers Robert, famous Broadway producer. (No, he didn't produce Broadway, he just produces on Broadway.)

Taking a trip to Broadway would cost a fortune. Sam Sucker and me talked this deal over. I asked Sam, "Where will I get the money?"

"Sapp, I'll be kind to you for a change. We'll raise that money together. They need a new garbage carrier from the cafe-garbage to the pig pen. I'll slobber the garbage in the cans if you'll take them down to the pretty pigs." (He was just trying to make me feel good by telling me the pigs were pretty. No one needs to tell me what a pig looks like. I've seen enough in my day.)

"Now Buster, wait a minute! Let me think this deal over. I don't want to go to Broadway smelling like no pigs. Maybe I got a better idea. I'll slobber the garbage and you carry the cans. After having several heated discussions Sam gave in and let me slobber. After all, he sure wouldn't want me smelling like a hog.

Ed's note: Time flies for Sam and Susie, and now they are ready to plan the trip. During the time they worked together they had only two big fights when it was necessary to call in the police force. Other than those there was only peace, harmony, and good will. We find our two characters down at their usual meeting spot—the pig pen.

"It's about time to investigate your way of traveling, Susie," Sam said as he tossed an eaten ear of corn in to Remi, our favorite pig.

"Since we got enough money saved for me to go in style, I think I'll go on that new, streamline train, A Choo Choo Named Desire."

"Suit yourself, gal." Ed's note: We'd like to explain in detail what did happen to Susie and Sam, but we don't have the space. As I said once my brain just runs off and leaves my mouth wide open. We will tell you two things—

1. Susie married her dream man and hero, Vickers Robert and they went to live in Liver Tool.

2. Sam Sucker is now one of the biggest and best hog raisers in Sing Sang. The moral—1. If you want anything bad enough and go after it in the right way, you might get it. 2. It doesn't pay to steal mother pigs. You'll always land up in the "Pen." Crime does not pay!

Hick: "How can you communicate with a fish?"
Hickie: "Drop it a line."

WHO'S WHO



CAROLYN MILLER

J. C. BOONE

Here comes that girl with the peepsodent smile! That describes Carolyn Miller, our Who's Who for the month, perfectly. She is the cute brown-haired, brown-eyed girl with a ready smile for all.

Carolyn is one of the most popular girls at A.H.S. She is a member of the Honor Society as a result of her deserving work. The Dramatics club is lucky to have such a gifted actress in its midst. She appeared in the Junior play, "Bolts and Nuts," and in "Scrambled Eggs," and has been voted "Best Actress" by the members of the Dramatics club.

Other clubs which can claim Carolyn are the Boosters, Tri-Hi-Y, and Speakers' and Writers' clubs. Last year she was a member of the debating team.

Besides being a feature writer for the "Full Moon," this vivacious miss is assistant editor of the "Crossroads." Also she sings soprano in the Mixed Chorus and has been a member of the girls' ensemble for two years.

During her Junior year Carolyn was chairman of the decoration committee for the Junior-Senior prom. Though her many school activities take a lot of her spare time, this versatile girl has time for her community through activities such as being in her church choir and Chorale choir.

When asked her favorite dish she quickly replied, "Shrimp! Fried or boiled!" Any movie with Jeff Chandler and Jane Powell in it can be sure of Carolyn's presence in the audience. Her favorite pastimes are water-skiing and dancing, and a good date in her eyes is someone who has loads and loads of personality.

The lucky college whose campus will be graced by Carolyn's presence will be either Duke or Salem. No matter what college she chooses, though, we know that it will be fortunate to have such a swell person as one of its students.

No doubt you have seen J. C. Boone taking pictures, heard him singing, or just noticed him being friendly and smiling at everyone he saw.

At the district contest last year his solo was awarded the rating of excellent and this year it was rated superior. He has been a member of the boys' quartet and the Mixed Chorus for two years and is treasurer of the latter this year. He was in the cast of the ninth grade operetta, "Sunbonnet Girl." The Modern Music Masters' Society honored him as a charter member.

J. C. was in the cast of the junior play, "Bolts and Nuts," and the Christmas play, "Christmas Miracle." You also have heard his voice announcing at football games this year and last.

Photography is his first love, and he, with the help of a few others, took most of the group pictures for the annual this year. He also formed the Photography club and is its president.

The very successful homecoming parade this fall was directed by him.

J. C. has received honors for all this work. He represented Albemarle at the Protestant-Jew Conference sponsored by the Civitan club. He is president of the Dramatics club and vice-president of the Senior Hi-Y.

Next year he will attend Mars Hill college and plans to study for the Baptist ministry.

When asked what his ideal girl was like, he said she must have personality, be congenial, cute and "by all means, short."

A movie with Howard Keel or Janet Leigh will find a warm welcome from J. C.

His ideal meal is steak and French fries.

As you can see, this popular, friendly boy is a well-rounded person, and here's hoping he goes as far in life as he really deserves.

Tri-Hi-Y Clubs See Slides, Hear Talk

Tri-Hi-Y clubs have been most active this year. Membership has nearly doubled in the past year. Various programs and projects have helped students.

Slides on a trip to Jamaica were shown by Rev. Boyce Brooks of First Baptist church. He was among the four pastors chosen from North Carolina to make this trip. These slides showed much poverty in Jamaica and how well the people worked together.

A talk was presented by Mrs. Duckworth on "David and Goliath In Modern Times." The speaker compared David's strength, courage, and youth with the youth of today.

The Senior Tri-Hi-Y enjoyed a musical program given by Robert Shaver, a talented student of A.H.S. Words and music were composed by Robert in his own style.

Mrs. Frances Winn will present a talk on Beauty Hints at the next meeting. All the girls are looking forward to learning to be more beautiful.

One of the largest dances at the Y was a card dance given by the Junior Tri-Hi-Y. Small cards were sold to girls and this gave them the chance to pick partners.

Sophomore's Mr. A.H.S. idea went over well and they raised twenty-some dollars to help with projects. Gene Snuggs, the winner, was presented a large box of candy and the runners-up received small boxes.

Senior girls' Valentine dance was well attended by members of the clubs and invited guests.

Money was raised by the senior club sponsoring the faculty basketball game against the school team. This project raised money for a Y.M.C.A. camp in Liberia.

For Happy Motoring

— Visit —

WILHELM'S ESSO

192 North Second
PHONE 762

The MUSIC MART

New and Used Pianos
Martin Band Instruments
Records and Sheet Music

350 Concord Road
Albemarle : Phone 1484-W

FINK'S STUDIO

24-Hour Service

KODAK WORK

Films in by 2:00
One Day—Out by
2:00 the Next Day

L. C. Lowder and Son

YOUR CORNER GROCER
Groceries
Fresh Meats and
Produce

Phone 1065 : We Deliver

STANLY NEWS AND PRESS

Your Home-Town Newspaper

Established 1880

Published By

Press Printing Co.