

# Merchants Are Merchants

Just Imagine —

Confederate Motors as Yankee Motors.  
 J. C. Penney's as J. C. Nickels.  
 Elder Wholesale as Younger Wholesale.  
 The Goody Shop as the Bad Shop.  
 Home Builders Association as Home Wreckers Association.  
 State Capital Life Ins. as National Capital Life Ins.  
 Harwood's Florist as Softwood's Florist.  
 Hartsell Funeral Home as Hartbuy Funeral Home.  
 Modern Beauty Shoppe as Ancient Beauty Shoppe.  
 Eagle Jewelers as Crow Jewelers.  
 Ritchie Auto Parts as Poorie Auto Parts.  
 First National Bank as the Last National Bank.  
 T & T Motors as Dynamite Motors.

Would you believe the City Barber Shop Stills Oil from Fink's Studio. The sheriff fell dead when he heard that E. B. Stone was wearing James' Clothing.

# Personals

Donny Smith entertained a group of friends at a rattlesnake stew and snail fry at his home last week. For dessert "Red Cross Beans" were served. Everyone present was presented a door prize—a sample package of "Mild-Strong Snuff."

Russell Mauldin has recently won a \$10,000 scholarship to Columbia School of Medicine for his fine work in biology. His most outstanding feat was dissection of the amoeba—even its brain was clearly visible.

Barely escaping injuries that could have been as bad as a broken arm or leg, Mary Lynn Angel fell from a 1000 foot cliff while touring Morrow Mountain one night about three o'clock. The reason she was unharmed was due to the fact that 100 geese had died at the bottom of the cliff and Mary Lynn just fell on a nice soft pile of goose down.

The senior class invited every member of the senior classes from UNC and Duke to see the senior play, "The Thing". This made the auditorium a little crowded, so every one just moved out to the athletic field and the play cast gave a delightful open-air performance—so delightful in fact, that the county agreed to build a \$3,000,000 amphitheater for the Nervous-Jumpy Dramatics Club, under the direction of "Shot-Nerves" Bankett.

Mr. Waldorf and Mrs. Astoria of New York picked Albemarle recently, to have a clandestine affair. They thought this would be far enough away that their respective spouses wouldn't find them. While visiting the fair city they ate in the school cafeteria. They so enjoyed the AHS soup that they hired the head cook and took her back to New York to make her head Cheffess of the Waldorf-Astoria.

P.S. Their mates didn't even get mad about their trip, because they were so pleased with the results.

# Foolish Fashions

By MARILYN GREENE

Hi there! Well, here I am again with lots of lovely (I hope) garb and stuff to talk about.

Have you seen those darling spring coats at Moose's? (John David just loves them, girls.) They're made with a fold-back collar, with three-quarter length sleeves, but the best thing about these coats is that the back is cut out! (For coolness, you know.) They're stunning, girls, and take my word for it, if you get one of these backless coats you'll have every one's eye. The most popular colors are: apple butter brown, pimple pink, tutti-frutti purple, and lemon-peel yellow. And they only cost \$1.98! (plus tax) Of course, if you can't afford a new one you can always cut the back out of one of your old winter coats and it'll look as good as those advertised in the "Frog Pond Times", where Moose's ordered theirs.

If you don't believe these coats are neat looking, take a look at the girls who have one: "Skinny" Wilhelm, Betty Russell, "Pigme" Swaringen.

Another popular style for the spring is "without-a-top" shoes. These shoes are made up of a shoe sole. You are, when you buy the shoes, provided with a tube of Duco-Cement glue (courtesy Drug Centre) in order to glue the soles to the bottom of your feet, leaving the top completely bare. These shoes look real cute on your foot, unless of course you have bunions or corns! Get a pair, gals, or you'll be left out.

I have wonderful news for the girls here at A.H.S. A letter has just been received by your fashion editor saying that Mr. Bobby Reeves, famous makeup artist for MGM movies, will be in Albemarle on April 31, and will take appointments now for those of you who wish to have advice on makeup and facials. You see how lovely the movie stars look—well, if you want to look like your favorite movie star, get in touch with me for an appointment with Mr. Reeves. He used to go to high school here, you know, and he's written me that he's just dying to see the girls from Albemarle high school again. He says that Albemarle is the "city of beautiful women." Before this paper went to press these appointments were made: Gracie Speights, Nancy Morris, Marion Stiller, Janice Eury, and Lillian Watkins. Hurry, hurry, girls, or there won't be any appointments left.

# The Fool Moon

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

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# WHAT'S WHAT



SPENCER HATLEY MRS. LYKE

What's what? That's a pretty good question, but perhaps some of the older students around A.H.S. recognize this cute couple as two of the most famous swingers of the first half of the nineteenth century. No doubt you would like to hear the story of their career.

Mrs. Mazel Lyke and Spencer Hatley first met at a big party over the hill. The Band Hall was the joint, the "Charleston" was the tune being played, and the year was 1901. Both had an ear for music and a foot dance, so when they began to dance the crowd went wild. Since that April 1, 1901, they have never stopped dancing.

The show folks on Broadway snatched them up immediately and decided it was absolutely necessary for them to have a World Premier. On August 13, 1901, they made their debut at the Alameda Theater in New York. (When the depression hit, the Alameda came South.) Again the people went wild at this wonderful dancing team. They could do the two-step forward and three-step backwards.

In 1934, L & H dancing team went to Hollywood for their debut in the film world. They were given an Oscar upon their arrival at S.H.A. studio. This peculiar studio believed in rushing things. Naturally their picture, "Strike Up the Bug", was a fabulous success, and they made a countless fortune. Just think, during the depression too! Not many dancing teams did this well during the bright years. Only Mr. Hatley and Mrs. Lyke could find the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

On April 1, 1951, the faculty at Albemarle high school threw a big ball for Mrs. Lyke's and Mr. Hatley's first fifty years on Broadway. This frolic was held at that exclusive cafe, Mr.'s Place. A few of the guests were Drag Kimrey, Marine Lt. Donald Duck and wife, the former "Moo Moo" Bankett of Coble's Dairy Farm, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shaver. Mrs. Shaver is the former Marilyn Monroe.

After fifty years of painting the towns pink with their wonderful dancing, Mrs. Lyke and Mr. Hatley have learned from their career there is more to life than the frivolities of dance.

If you spot an old, gray-headed man creeping down the halls of A.H.S., it's Spencer Hatley. But he has a lot of pep left, don't worry. Recently he and Mazel danced 'til dawn at the inaugural ball of Adlai Stevenson.

Mrs. Lyke can be found any day of the week in her Biology Lab, but working with the birds and bees is still not as exciting as her dancing career. There's still life in the old girl yet, for in every Science Fair she has her own separate booth for her dancing steps.

We hope that you'll remember these fine entertainers when you start your career. Their story, which they so willingly told us, should be a star in your blue heaven.

## Girl Discovered Living In Locker

"Pigmy" Swaringen has been discovered living in her locker, 29364. She has built a deep, dark tunnel in the wall and has all the modern conveniences of the Middle Age.

How this tiny, helpless girl built this tunnel is still unknown, but Mr. Cashwell has been beating her every second period trying to make her tell. She has a body of iron, for she will not tell him or any other jerk.

Swaringen has no home and most of the nuts around A. H. S. feel sorry for her. There will be a P. P. S. F. (Pitiful "Pigmy" Swaringen Fund) and all donations will be appreciated. At the present time "Pigmy" is living in the attic here at school.

Please lend an extra hand. If

## It's In The Bag

Latest news from the library is that it will soon be turned into a new gym. The school board has approved turning the old gym into a swimming pool, the new gym, because as everyone knows, it just wouldn't be A. H. S. without an old gym.

The smaller room of the library will become the dressing room. It will be divided in the middle with half for boys and half for girls. The large room will be for basketball and such indoor sports, with the couch especially reserved for tumbling.

All books are being moved from the library and will be done away with except for a few valuable sets, such as the first editions of *Mickey Spillane* and the bound volumes of all the back editions of the *Police Gazette*.

you don't have one to spare, a bill or two will do.

# CAMPUS CHATTER

Maybe we shouldn't tell these They're just too shocking to keep quiet.

Guess who we saw one night last week out at Badin? None other than T-Boe McLendon and he was dating a Badin girl! Since he and Judy had that big fight, we've seen him a lot of other places too. Oh, well, they say all good things must come to an end.

If you think Clayton Mauldin and Evelyn Kimery have just been going steady, we've got news for you—they've been secretly MARRIED for the last three months! The announcement will be in tomorrow night's paper.

Miss Bankett has informed us (she told us first so we could make a 'scoop') that she won't be back at A. H. S. next year. She has accepted a position as dramatic coach at River Heights High School in Hartford, Connecticut. (And to think, we gave her her start.)

Pat Allen and Donnie Smith and Charlotte Pope and Claude Lawhon have recently added themselves to the list of "steadies." We wonder if it was meant to be or is it "Just One of those Things?"

And who did we see together at the party after "The Form Divine?" Robert Shaver dating Ann Whitlock, Teddy Simpson and Shirley Swaringen, "Chunk" Barrier and Betty Russell (the laughing maid.)

Instead of the usual boys, we saw the following girls holding down the square the other night: Ann Ivey, Nelda Huneycutt, Marie Clayton, Elaine Lowder, and Joan Melton. If this didn't improve the scenery, it at least provided a little variety. (Wonder where the boys were?)

Sandra Westerlund and Sally Ausband have decided "men just aren't worth it." They're going to give boys up entirely as a lost cause. If this is really true, we wonder what the world is coming to.

Maybe Donald Morton is not the bashful little boy we think he is. Wanna' know how he got that broken foot? Well, it seems that Jeannette McLendon, in a desperate struggle to free herself from his "lover's clinch," stepped on it. (And it seems she stepped just a little too hard.)

Everyone has been wondering who lives in the trailer at the airport, but if the truth were known—and it soon will be. David Brunton decided that the drive from the airport to Myra's house was just too long to make every night. Therefore the trailer. (Will this start a fad around Albemarle?)

Maybe all boys should have what Robert Shaver has. (This is not news, 'cause he's shown the letter to everyone who can read.) We just want to congratulate Robert on that nice long, PERSONAL letter from Marilyn Monroe. (Come to think of it. What does Marilyn Monroe have that every other red-blooded American girl hasn't—except maybe a surplus.)

If you've been wondering why Frank Burrell was so anxious to leave school last Friday afternoon, we think we'll just let the cat out of the bag. It's a long way from Albemarle to Atlanta, and Frank wanted to be sure to get there in time for that date with that "sweet little Georgia peach", "Well, bless our little ol' souls, we'll bet Bobbie might have had something to do with putting that dent in his car door when he got back.

Before we make somebody mad, maybe we'd better just hush and say:

APRIL FOOL!  
 April Fool's Day has come at last. And we've had fun with these fibs and sass. Though we've filled this page full of lies, We think it's time now to apologize!  
 The Sharp C's