

THE FULL MOON

Albemarle High School, Albemarle, N. C.

March, 1954

Vol. 19 — No. 6

Here and There

LAST SATURDAY NIGHT when Otty decided to sneak in the drive-in he started backing in the exit, and a very surprised Bobby asked: "Otty, what in the world are you doing?" "Well," drawled Otty, "if I back in, maybe everybody will think we're leaving!"

LARRY TALBERT, SURROUNDED by girls, as usual, was sitting at the piano very still and staring hard at the keys. "Larry," asked Lydia, "what are you doing?" "Shh," whispered Larry, "Y'awl be quiet. I'm playing Silent Night."

DONNIE SMITH WAS talking about going to the doctor when Margaret Brunson asked: "Who did you go to?" Donnie quickly answered, "Not your daddy, that's for sure!" Margaret: "That's all right; he's not a veterinarian anyway."

"I JUST GAVE my boyfriend to Annette," Joan Rummage told Kay Snuggs. Kay quickly said: "If you are giving anymore away, I want one!"

ON PASSING A stop light Neil Morton exclaimed: "T-Boe, what did that light say?" T-Boe: "It said go!" Neil: "Are you sure? I didn't hear it say anything!"

AFTER CALLING THE roll in physics one day Mr. Hatley said that two people were out. Keith Sikes quipped: "They laid out!" Mr. Hatley: "That's the wrong verb, Sikes." Keith: "Okay, they passed out."

MR. PENDERGRAFT ASKED a question the other day in French. After waiting awhile for an answer, he answered the question himself. Ralph Setzler popped up and said: "I knew the answer." Mr. Pendergraft: "Why didn't you answer it?" Ralph: "You told me to keep my mouth shut."

PAT ALLEN MADE this remark after talking about cars: "I skint my fender last night!" Lyndell Smith quickly said: "Did you hurt it much?" Pat: "It's in the back seat; you can look and see."

Hartsell Named 3-M Top Notcher

Top-notch of the Modern Music Masters Society is Larry Hartsell, who was selected one of the two boys in the nation to have earned this title this month.

The "School Musician," a national magazine, featured an article on the honors Larry has received during high school which made him a 3-M top-notch. The article reads as follows:

"Chapter No. 35 at Albemarle High School, Albemarle, North Carolina, thinks Larry Hartsell is a top-notch Music Master and we agree. Larry has been a member of the high school band for six years, having received his band letter as an eighth grade student, has played first chair trombone for the last three years, was a member of the All-State Band Clinic, and a member of the "Melody Makers," high school dance band. Larry is treasurer of the high school Student Council, president of Senior Hi-Y, and a member of the National Honor Society. It seems you just can't keep a good man down, so naturally he was MMM vice-president last year, and president this season. We salute both these young men for their outstanding accomplishments and service to their school and community."



National Honor Society Taps Members Dates Have Been Set For Conventions

Class Meetings To Suggest Nominees For School Offices.

Advanced announcements of student body elections were given at the last meeting of the student council.

The procedure will be as follows: Class meetings will be held during regular scheduled times during the month of March to consider candidates for office. Seniors will not have a meeting, but they can petition and support candidates.

The petitions for candidates will be released at 12 noon on March 25 and will be filed on April 1.

Both conventions will be held in the high school this year because of conflicting schedules at Central. The first Convention will be held April 6 at home-room period, and the second on April 7 at homeroom period.

The candidates will be presented to the student body at chapel on April 9. Registration at the polls will start April 9 and go through April 12, and the elections will take place on April 14.

The new officers will attend the Western District North Carolina Student Council Congress at Belmont, N. C., on April 22-24.

AHS Council Host To Three Counties

A half day student council conference will be held at Albemarle High School on March 24. All schools in Union, Cabarrus, and Stanly Counties will be invited.

Richard Jordan, chairman of Division 5 of the W.D.N.C.S.C.C., is in charge of planning this meeting and will serve as chairman.

The conference will start at 12:30 o'clock with lunch in the high school cafeteria and open officially at 1:00 o'clock in the auditorium with a short welcome by Mr. Cashwell.

Then there will be two discussion groups. One for schools wanting help in forming student councils will be led by Nick Fortescue, the president of W.D.N.C.S.C.C., and the other group will discuss mutual problems. Craig Brandon, the vice-president of W.D.N.C.S.C.C., will be the leader for this group.

Following the discussion groups, the conference will end at approximately 3:30 o'clock with a closing assembly, when a new district chairman will be elected to represent Division 5 at the W.D.N.C.S.C.C. at Belmont, April 22-24.

Senior Included In Group; Jordan Delivers Address.

The Albemarle High School chapter of the National Honor Society received one senior and six juniors into its membership on Friday morning, March 5.

Because the number of members allowed the senior class was not filled at the fall tapping, Dixie Schadt was tapped. Juniors Frances Litaker, Dickie Cashwell, Joan Renger, Elaine Lowder, Bobby Peck, and Phyllis Greer were tapped into the society in an impressive service. Their choice was based on the following standards: character, scholarship, leadership, and service.

The 16 members led by J. L. Cashwell, principal, and Rev. H. L. Jordan, speaker, formed the professional. Otty Lynn, president, presided during the entire service. The devotional was delivered by Sylvia Whitley. Next was a trumpet solo, "Trixie Valse," rendered by Dean Chandler. Otty Lynn introduced Rev. Jordan, who gave an interesting talk based on the four standards of the society.

The tapping ceremony began with each member being tapped. (Continued on Page 5, Col. 1)

Seniors To Give 3-Act Comedy

"Headin' For a Weddin'," a three-act hillbilly comedy, has been selected as the Senior Class play for this year and will be presented in the auditorium March 25 and 26, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Miss Bankett, the director, announces that one of the finest casts ever assembled will be featured and the play will be entirely different from anything presented in the past.

The hilarious comedy concerns an 18-year-old boy, Homer Hollowbone, to be portrayed by Otty Lynn, who lives in the backwoods with his shiftless maw, to be played by Jeanette Andrews, and his lazy paw, Neil Morton. Homer's sisters are Fannie Jane, played by Doretta Cole, Gracie May and Sarah Jo to be played by Margaret Brunson and Dixie Schadt. The two youngest members of the family are Pepper, played by Myron Snotherly, and Sis, played by Shirley Swarngen.

Granpappy Hankley, portrayed by Dan Sibley, the Widow Blairhouse, acted by Sylvia Whitley, Bertha played by Georgia Beaver, and Slim, played by Bryce Luther, decided to take refuge from a snowstorm with the Hollowbones, and add to the (Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

School Will Have Student Teacher

Miss Gloria McCollum, a senior at Duke University, will be a student teacher in the English department of the high school from April to May 26.

Under the supervision of Mrs. Paul Fry, Miss McCollum will do her required minimum of 45 hours of supervised teaching. She will also have periods during the day in which to observe in other English classes and to get acquainted with the school system.

Miss McCollum is a native of Fairmont, North Carolina.

Albemarle high school is one of the fourteen high schools in the state co-operating in Duke's student teaching program. The plan will provide for Duke students' teaching in schools throughout the state rather than entirely in the Durham city system.

By Their Words

"The only things I don't understand about English are the exceptions."—Donald Dorton.

"You're on the right track, but you're going in the wrong direction."—Mr. Pendergraft.

"Right is right if nobody does it; wrong is wrong if everybody does it."—Reverend Jack Neilson.

"I just saw a mama bull!"—Mary Lynn Angell.

"I got a free ride yesterday for nothing."—Mary Jane Kirkpatrick.

"I think that I will join the Honor Society."—Lyndell Thompson.

"I'm a gentleman, so I think I'll wait for an invitation to join the army."—Keith Sikes.

"The fact that you look like a stove doesn't mean you're so hot!"—Barbara Holt.

"The only part I hate about parking a car is that sickening crash!"—Joan Renger.

"I feel as low as a snake with fallen arches."—Louvine Morton.

"I have what you might call a 'summer' home — some'er mine and some'er the finance company's."—Coach Webb.

"Roll up that window, you homesick Eskimo!"—Bryce Luther.

"And they usually wore their hair on their heads."—Ellen Palmer, discussing how women dressed during the Middle Ages.

"Jet planes have passed the speed of sound and are fast approaching the speed of gossip!"—Keith Sikes.

Ma Lyke, Pa Palmer Proud of Offspring

As the fourth period bell rang, the sophomore biology students uttered a groan, gathered up their pencils, fountain pens, lab paper, note book paper, rulers, colored pencils, and textbooks, and trudged down into the depths of room No. 22.

After stumbling in and dumping their loads on the tables, they sighed with relief, only to glance at the blackboard to see a cheery TEST TODAY. That did it. Some fumbled hastily through hundreds of notes, while others seriously considered ending it all by jumping into the aquarium.

Poor Billy Fitzgerald was out-cast in a corner awaiting trial for murder. Seems he had dropped an old frog egg saturated in formaldehyde into the aquarium and an innocent little goldfish had gulped it down and was found floating around dead on

top the next morning. Meanwhile Mrs. Lyke struggled under five pounds of test papers, but finally drafted several Herculeses from the class to help distribute them. When everyone had received his verdict, Mrs. Lyke got a running start, jumped on her stool and shouted "Go!" She quickly donned her earphones and spy glasses — to detect the slightest thought of cheating — and, perched high on her stool, glared at everyone in the room. The poor students gnawed pencils, tore at their hair, beat their heads on the tables, and wondered, "Why, oh why doesn't she fall off that stool!"

Franchot Palmer finished his test and collapsed in his seat near the aquarium. He sat there staring into the aquarium at the ten thousand frog eggs he had lugged in several days before.

All at once his eyes popped out further, his mouth dropped open, and he waved his arms frantically, but no words would come. Finally, he leaped up, grabbed Mrs. Lyke off her stool in one jerk, and shouted, "Come as fast as you can. We're parents!" They fell all over the aquarium but finally managed to look in and see tadpoles being shot out of eggs by the hundreds!

Well, so much for the test. By that time all the students were gathered around congratulating the proud parents, Pa Palmer and Ma Lyke, and watching the rest of the offspring being sprung. The poor goldfish were scared half to death during the bombardment, but managed to survive and they shivered only when someone breathed.

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