# O.D. -- Poor Man's Paradise

With the arrival of summer vacation, the first thoughts are those of the beach. Regardless of their various objectives, hundreds of young people will invariably head to the shores after graduation.

Since the condition created at this time is often loaded and capable of exploding at any time, the teen-ager should be ready to react to any situation. The only essential items needed for a trip to the beach are a for a trip to the beach are a thumb and a draft card. The rest can be either begged, bor-

rowed, or stolen.

Take for example the problem of housing. Surely with the summertime population of North Myrtle Beach being over 10,000, you are bound to know someone there who will be willing to put you up for a few nights. If not, just hang around the amusement park for a while, and when a friendly policeman passes jump on the merry-goround without paying, he will be glad to provide a comfortable bed and all the bread and water you can eat. Otherwise regarding food-Who needs to eat at beach?

Often teens are hampered by



Ric Taylor displays a good 'rule of thumb' for getting to the beach.

the problem of transportation. If you are without wheels, look for two smaller kids on a bicycle built for two or a steam roller conveniently parked on the side of the road. Both are cheaper than a cab.

If money is your problem, remember these two methods of getting rich quick. The more effective method is by the old line, "Hey, how about loaning me five bucks to get my friend out of jail." The other method, not as effective but much more popular is the line, "Hey, how about loaning me ten bucks to get my friend out of jail."

If you have any other diffi-

culties perhaps you should can-cel your trip to the beach and go to Day Camp.

MOONSHINE

#### Chicken Scratchin' **And Shady Symbols**



By HALSEY TAYLOR

In this last issue, The Full Moon staff is striving to spotlight student achievement in all categories. We feel that certain scholastic efforts have been ignored in the past. In conjunction with the English department, we print below the outstanding book

report of the year:

This book was absolutely fantastic, it is Webster's New International Dictionary, Second Edition, Unabridged.

The main fault was that it takes about 2½ years to read its 3194 pages. The Biographical Pronouncing Gazette was not exactly lively reading and was definitely the work of a long-winded and lively reading and was definitely the work of a long-winded and unimaginative mind.

The plot was also bad. One could be reading about Genghis Khan and mysteriously skip to Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany, never to hear of Genghis again. I believe this to be a lack of organization.

The strong point of the book was its great symbolism, especially

the phonetic symbols. The abbreviations were often confusing and led

to many shady meanings.

It was very hard to read since every word in it was divided with chicken scratchings all around it. In fact, I'm not sure whether it was written in English or not.

By Ray Von Hunnicutt

Because of the vast number of students going to the beach after graduation, the school administration has decided to break with tradition and hold graduation exercises at Ocean Drive. Plans are being made to hold the ceremony in the Bingo Room of Ocean Drive Pavilion. Immediately following, the graduates will be served refreshments on the house at the Beach Party next door. Later the students will have a social hour at The Pad. We expect this year's graduation to be the biggest social event since the Teen Dem rally in Albemarle.

### Susan's 'Dream' Wakes Judges

Susan Squires, a junior at Senior High, recently gained recognition in the Jessie Rehder High School Poetry Contest. Her poem, "Dream," was chosen as runnerup from over 600 poems which were submitted in the state-wide contest, "Dream," which appears below, was chosen for its originality and message.

Dream Snail-legs

I dream color

and stone.

My profound movements cancel lesser forms

While restraining My most important

limbs.

A dereliction of finer hopes Could wish for more than this, finding myself

head and feet,

imprisoned And nonexistent, confined

and solidly

Immobile, I am In need of

greater flight than Snail-legs can provide.

Susan, who has been writing poetry for about two and a half years, says that the interpretations of "Dream" are varied. "I composed the poem simply to convey the feeling that you get in a dream when you need to run but can't. However, most read deeper meaning the poem and think it deals with life and a desire for high attainment. I only hope that each person who reads it can find his own message in it."

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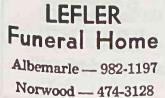




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#### WAY OUT!

# On The Way Out

Be young! Be foolish! But be happy! (While you still can.)
—Ray Von Hunnicutt.

If Sigmund Freud were alive, Albemarle Senior High School would be his paradise, yet the conglomeration of minds in the school would cause him to blow his mind.—Dick Loeb.

Remember the class of 1969, for it may contain the great world leaders of tomorrow. Aren't you lucky to have known us?—Linda Carpenter.

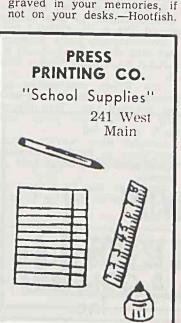
May Albemarle Senior High rest in pieces!-Mary Kay Hannell.

Albemarle Senior High School deserves itself.—Michael Man-

Take the subjects you are really interested in and study them well. Join the clubs or organizations in which you are in-

terested and put your heart and hard work into them. Be patient and open-minded and have a blast with your fellow-man.—Teresa Wagoner.

May the memory of me be engraved in your memories, if not on your desks.—Hootfish.





Did you hear? 191 seniors are graduating from Albemarle Senior High this year, and we at PRINTMATIC KNITSTERS and WARE KNITTERS wish for each of them a successful career in the field of their choice.

