

# LET'S GET TOGETHER

## Carry That Weight

## Rip What You Sew

"No student shall be permitted on school grounds wearing any type patch or insignia or any other type of embroidery or clothing symbolic of The Confederacy, of Black Power, or any other symbol that, in the opinion of the Principal is offensive, inflammatory, or vulgar. This regulation is to be effective at the beginning of the school day, April 4, 1972."

This decision made by the school board was brought about by the disruption that occurred here before the Easter holidays. It is not the *The Full Moon's* purpose to place blame on those who initiated the controversy; however, the editorial board of *The Full Moon* feels that the issue should be given some consideration.

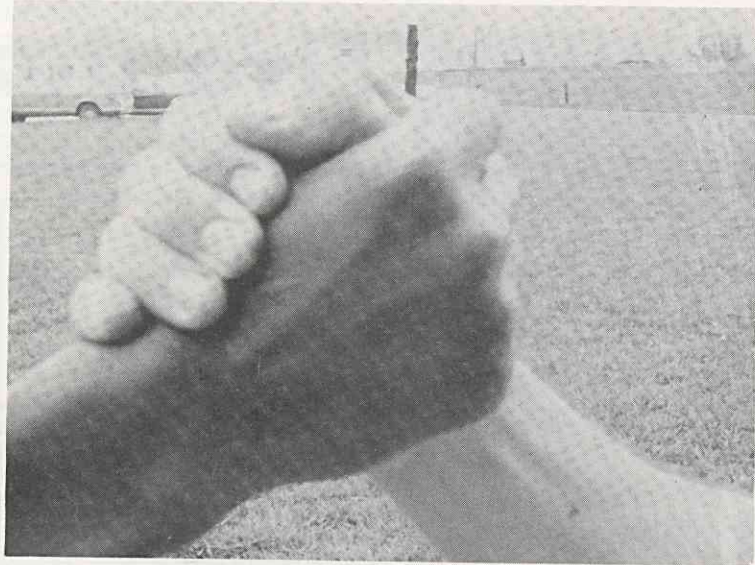
The problem at hand was really quite simple: the majority of the student body was being, in effect, controlled by a very small minority. Both whites and blacks were involved in this minority.

Surely, our government is founded on the basis of free speech and rights of the individual, but when this individual begins to infringe upon the rights of others and to abuse these rights, he no longer deserves them. When a small group of students creates so much chaos that classes cannot be held, these individuals should lose their right to be looked upon as individuals.

Indeed, the case of minority rule seems to be quite accepted in our society, especially in our school systems. Where else can groups of young persons, approximately 10 per cent of a student body, black or white, cause the other 90 percent to miss a day's education.

If the schools are, as commonly believed, the miniature community, the future society, then it is time for us all to examine our attitudes and to examine the fundamental purpose of education. The 90 percent should not have to sacrifice their right for a complete education.

In conclusion, it is a sad day when a minority causes 90 percent of those attending a high school to miss even one day's education. It would seem that those students who make the most noise about their present situation are the least civilized in trying to achieve their goals.



## By Jorge

Before coming to the U.S., I'd heard of some racial problems in high schools, but I could never figure what it was like. Maybe because I couldn't find any difference between two persons by considering only their color.

A few days ago, for the first, and, I hope, last time in my life I've seen friends separated because of these troubles. Boys and girls who were very good friends before, didn't even say "hello" to one another only because of their color.

And I wonder, why? Why can a silly stupid thing like a patch

break a friendship that took months to make? And, why do we let a few people lead us to this? Because not all the students get involved in the trouble, and those who don't are just moved by no valuable reasons.

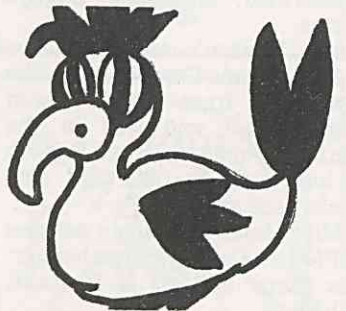
As I told you before, I never could think of what a problem like this would be like and now that I can see what it is, I wish I had never seen it. — fighting your neighbor when both of you live in the same country, under the same flag, and under the eyes of one God who make all of us alike.

Student government is considered essential to an effective educational system by the gossip circles. Unfortunately, our enthusiasm is never expressed out of the gossip circles. It has finally become evident that a student government is no longer necessary.

The purpose of a student council is to relate ideas of students to the administration in an organized way. The problem with our student council is that we have no concern for it. Representatives find themselves talking to disinterested students when they search for new ideas or assistance in completing old ideas.

Our present class officers have the full weight of deciding what needs to be done. They are working very hard to further our school, especially when considering that we don't seem to give a darn.

We should not criticize the student council if we will not work with it. If we do not want to work with it, we should not have it.



## Espanol, Anyone?

Hoy por primera vez en el año, tengo la oportunidad de escribir un artículo en Espanol, Espanol que no va a ser muy puro, sino mezclado con algunas expresiones y palabras propias de Argentina.

Por ejemplo dinero, en lunfardo, equivale a guita, mangos, biyuya. Monedas es lo mismo que chirolas. Trabajar es laburar, poner el lomo; Robar es afanar y muchas cosa por els estilo.

La macana es que ninguno chamulla la castilla muy bien por aqui y mas de un paparulov va a pensar que los estoy muleando o algo por el estilo.

Este artículo lo voy a hacer mas bien corto cosa de que no ocupe mucho espacio en el periodico.

## Who Needs You?

One prevailing factor in our society today controls most lives. It runs our government, our schools, our businesses, our churches, and sometimes even our thoughts. This factor is money. It is almost essential for living, and only a very few can live without it.

Since it is such a dominating factor, people seek ways to gain it legitimately and illegitimately. We are concerned with the

legitimate ways that most people call a job.

Jobs are getting to be rather scarce things to come across, especially for the high school student who looks for a summer job. The prospects are not so good for several reasons, the main one being the short amount of time it is possible for a student to work. But many find summer jobs, so it must be either luck or skillful hunting that gets them the job.

Here are a few tips and directions from the Employment agency.

Industry is a big employer, so the student would be wise to check into the various mills around town; however, one of these, Federal Pacific Electric is in the middle of a labor dispute now, so that may not be a very likely place to find work.

For boys, construction jobs are easily obtained because the worker would not require any training which would be used only in the short time of summer employment.

Clerical jobs are few, girls, because of the training required, but it still may be advisable for girls to look into this field for weekend jobs.

Baby sitting seems to be the best and surest bet for girls.

The State Highway Commission has hired some students in the past and may again this summer, and of course, the city may not be a bad place to look. If the pool is opened at Morrow Mountain this year, there will be more jobs available there this summer.

The most important thing in seeking a job is to get out and hunt.

If you are persistent, just maybe a job will turn up.

## Things Are Looking Up

The Great White Bird has dropped another egg on Albemarle. Since December, approximately thirty county high school students have been attending meetings of Aviation Explorer Post 700.

The Post, organized for persons who are interested in any aspect of aviation as a potential career, is under the direction of Mr. Bill Harwood. Officers from Senior High are Brad Perry, president; Jeff Gaskin, vice president; and

Harold Kimmer, treasurer.

Programs presented so far this year include Brad Perry's films on his trips to Houston and Cape Kennedy, and programs on the external parts of the plane, medical aspects of aviation and weather conditions.

Field trips are on the schedule for the future meetings.

Students who are interested in attending the meetings are urged to ask one of the officers for information.



Someday the "law and order" citizens may stand up and demand equal riots.

\* \* \* \*

Noah lost his ark. So he started asking the animals if they had seen it. "Cow," Noah said, "Have you seen my ark?" The cow answered, "No-o-o-o-." So Noah asked a horse next. "Horse, have you seen my ark?" "Nay-y-y," answered the horse. Then Noah saw a termite. "Termite, have you seen my ark?" The termite answered, "I can't believe I ate the whole thing!"

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A hillbilly visiting an observatory was watching a man peering through a telescope. Suddenly a star fell. "Good shot!" exclaimed the hillbilly.

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Bigamist: One who keeps two himself.

\* \* \* \*

Store thief's theme song: "On the Street Where You LIFT."

\* \* \* \*

A bachelor is a guy who never feeds his bunny a carat.

\* \* \* \*

"Gentlemen prefer blondes," he cooed. "But, I'm not really a blonde," she whispered. "I don't mind. I'm not really a gentleman."

\* \* \* \*

Said the professor, taking up the quiz papers, "Why are there quotation marks on this paper?" "Well," answered the lazy student, "it's courtesy to the man on my left."

## Briefly Speaking

Our new system of voting on Council Representatives will go into effect next week. It is our hope that the Students will take these elections seriously and vote in a council willing to work for next year.

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Congratulations to the new Student Council officers, we hope that the students are satisfied with their campaign promises.

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Thanks is to be extended to Gil Johnson and his committee for cleaning up the school grounds and also for clearing out the picnic area.

### THE FULL MOON — A MEDALIST NEWSPAPER



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