

We Have Peace . . .

What Will We Do With It?

By Chuck Gaskin

How will peace effect our nation, our community, our school? Now that the war is over, will more emphasis be placed on problems at home than problems abroad?

Thousands of American men have died, billions of dollars have been spent on the war effort and the society in which we live has had a slow but steady downfall in the many years we have been fighting in Vietnam.

Garbage and waste pollute the air, rivers, and land, while pornography pollutes the minds of the young. Cancer takes the lives of thousands each year, and the drug problem almost equals the cancer problem in severity...The drunk driver keeps running his innocent victims off the road, and coal, oil, and gas aren't getting any more plentiful. Inflation effects

everyone, crime continues to be a major problem, and poverty still haunts the poor.

Life in the United States is not what it should be. But, now that we're out of Vietnam, what goals should we strive to achieve? Should we continue manufacturing weapons enough to blow up the world fifty times, or should we work on problems right here in our own country?

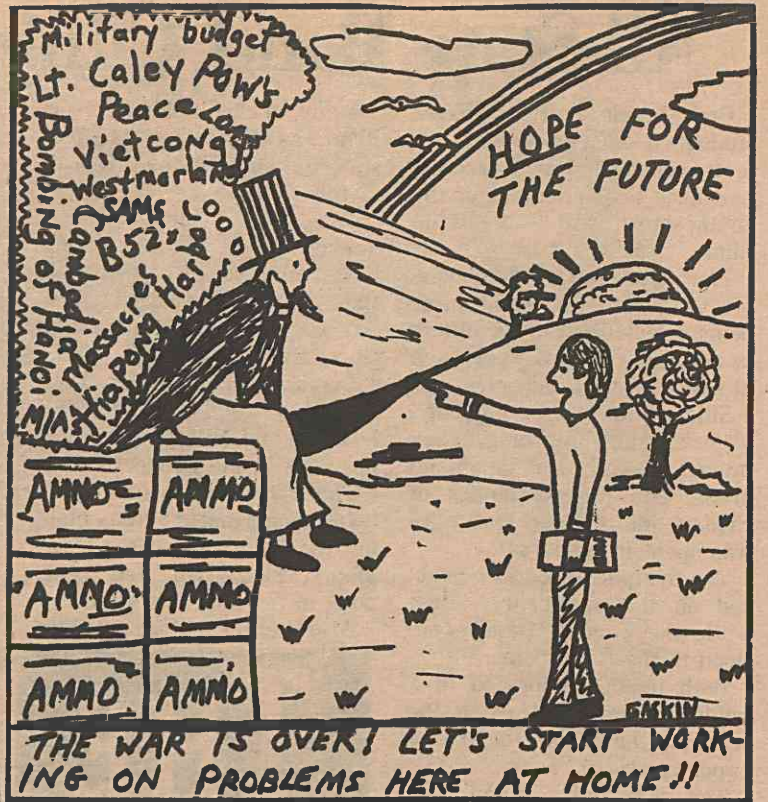
Why Did We Fight?

We fought in Vietnam because we believed that a country should be able to choose its own government. "No country should have one type of government forced upon them," we exclaimed, but as the years went by and the war was at a standstill, we began questioning whether or not we were doing the right thing. The Vietnamese were tired of war. Many had never known peace and were beginning to want a roof over

their heads and food in their mouths, regardless of the type of government. We have now reached peace, and the South Vietnamese have a choice in government. We have, supposedly gained what we wanted from the Vietnam War.

But the war itself is over and behind us. Let's remember the lives lost, and the principle for which these men died. But now let us concern ourselves with the problems in our own community.

A country can be strong two ways. Our country is strong militarily, but the morale of our people is far from strong. Let us build up our pride and morale by making the United States a group of united people--united in ideas, united in cause, and united in love for our fellowman.



By Chick Morris

As you all know, basketball season is dragging on through, and if we are lucky, we will keep five players on the team. Once, the Bulldogs were the "Super Seven." Now they are the "Super Six." I seem to remember when they were the "Super Ten" or maybe the "Super Twenty." But now three or four are out with broken bones, one with an extreme hangover, and two or three others are out with chronic hangnails.

This will soon, I feel, give rise to brand new sports continuing for the entire year for injured athletes. For those with broken bones and sprained bodies, crutch fencing and wheelchair racing will become popular. Long distance events such as the 1500 meter stagger will build up stamina and shorten the road to recovery.

Those who have almost recovered can begin training again with more challenging sports such as cauliflower

wrestling, and, instead of the shot-put, we can avoid the recurrence of hernias with the doughnut-put. Also, a gigantic sculpture as a tribute to the Unknown Athlete can be fashioned out of discarded plaster casts. Inside, the Unknown Athlete will be mummified, swathed in the bandages of thousands of injured would-be stars.

Finally, as a last resort for the distraught coach, a small box would be located in the gym, labeled "In Case of Desperate Situation, Break Glass." Inside would be a small box labeled "One Dehydrated Superstar, Just Add Water. Knee Cartilage Optional."

Sports Can Get Rough

By Jan Griffin

A common sight in the halls these days is crutches, slings, and plaster of paris. Everyday more and more lunch periods are being spent signing casts and comparing accidents.

The seven boys in the picture were all injured while competing in one type of sport or another. Buddy Clark, Robert Stoker, John Frederick, Sammy Ferguson, and Tom Knotts were playing football and broke bones in their arms, while Reggie Dailey, Mark Phifer, and Andy Ritchie were hurt playing basketball.

The afflicted athletes had various attitudes toward their injuries. John likes the cast on his right wrist because he said he never has to write, but Reggie says he never thought he could miss his little finger so much. Sammy claims that his cast puts a damper on certain activities, but not all of them! When Mark was asked how he liked his cast, he replied, "As far as casts go, it's a fine one!" Tom, who has already had his cast removed, commented, "It was a pain!"

Lots of people don't realize what it is like to have broken bones. Besides dragging around a hot cast or sling, or hobbling on crutches day after day, there are the problems of getting behind in taking notes, of being

Am I Different? Many people don't comprehend my manner of action, they say this man is crazy, this man is drunk.

But this is my way of acting. Many people have manner of acting regularly. These people value what other people think (respect).

Have you already been yourself in your lifetime? If not, why don't you attempt to be. You will see that what other people think about you has little value.

If you want to shout, shout; if you want to cry, cry.

Maybe now you can understand more about me. I'm not crazy, I'm not drunk, I only do the things that are more easy for me.

I will like all who try to understand me and try to be my friend.

Paulo.



Students Pay A High Price For Sports

last in the lunch line and of climbing the many flights of stairs carrying crutches and books.

How do Coaches Wheeler and Frazier feel about several members of their teams suffering broken bones? For Coach Frazier, losing two starters from his basketball team is a first in his 15 years of coaching. He stated, "I've been attending church regularly and have increased my dues; I just have a feeling help is on the way!"

These injured boys will be off the courts and fields for a while, but in the words of Coach

Who Pays The Price For Few?

By Steve Crowell

This, the school year of 1973, has been a very successful year as far as student actions and attitudes are concerned. So far, no major fights or riots have erupted. In most cases students and teachers are cooperating with each other, and our school spirit is rapidly increasing. This year at least most of us appear to have more pride in ourselves and in our school. As in most schools, communities, cities, and countries, however, a small minority of people are always causing trouble. Even with the great strides forward our school as a whole has made this year, a few of us are stuck on the foolish idea of holding the school back instead of letting it step forward.

These few students are

determined to give our high school and its student body a bad name.

Six weeks ago a group of vandals struck the front side of our school leaving the words "Midnight Ramblers" imprinted on the wall in paint. Since then, they and other vandals have appeared three more times leaving messages written on the cement floor, the outside windows, and the column. Up until a few weeks ago the messages could be erased, but over the weekend of January 19-21 the words "Midnight Ramblers" were sprayed in paint on the brick wall. This time they cannot be erased. During the afternoon of January 18, a cherry bomb exploded in an upstairs bathroom requiring a student to be carried to the hospital. The same day a rock shattered the back window of a faculty member's car. How much longer will the destruction of property at this school last?

The malicious events which have taken place in our school are unfortunately a reflection on the entire student body. Over 90 per cent of the student body detests such actions by these few rebellious students, but the whole school suffers and receives the punishment because of the actions of a few.

The mutilations of our building could be stopped if we would only report what we know. Again the age old question comes to mind; at what point does an individual keep his mouth shut? Hopefully, enough of us will assume the responsibility to convey what we know about the vandalism to the proper authorities. If I know something and say nothing, what degree of guilt do I have?

I . . . Am Black

By Arlesa Daniels

I am . . .

- Black
- a female
- beautiful
- proud
- loving
- understanding
- hating
- needing
- God to be my Guide
- sweet
- kind
- considerate
- sad
- lonely
- searching
- striving
- waiting
- To believe He's on my side.

February
is . . .

Heart Fund Month

The Full Moon
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Albemarle, N. C. 28001

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