

Get Involved!

"Cure Needed For ASHS Virus"

By DONNA KIRK

Participation, in and of itself, does not cause cancer, kill brain cells or contain more than one calorie per 16 ounces. It has not been declared hazardous to your health by the surgeon general, nor is it known to cause pimples. This mysterious new activity cures all the ASHS viruses like boredom, laziness, insomnia, doldrums, blues and the eye strain that accompanies staring into a television set. "It's a miracle!" cry some people. "It takes a miracle," reply others.

Participation has a first cousin called "Spirit". (It's the one in the blue and white test tube beside "Participation.") Spirit's personality is a lot like its cousin's and seldom is one found without the other.

Spirit is the enthusiastic heart felt loyalty that puts Participation in action. What a wonderful place Albemarle Senior High would be if every teacher and student had an injection of this marvelous cure. Certainly every case of the ASHS virus would be banished.

With one small dose of Participation the Friday night caravans would be miles long and 50's Day would look like your Mom's high school annual. Maybe even the Booster's Club and the Black Masque Drama Club could be resurrected.

A little spirit will go a long way! Pep rallies would be more fun, ballgames more exciting, Student Council activities would never have to be cancelled and new programs could be planned. All it takes to have a super school is students, who care enough to participate in activities and have the school spirit to enjoy them. Of course every student cannot be a member of every club or organization, but each person should choose those he or she is interested in and take the responsibility to be an active member.

Let's make this year the best ever! Get The Cure!!!

Students Work For Respect

By SHARON MILLER

"Get out of the way! Just because you're a senior, it doesn't mean you own the school!" — "Teachers think they know everything! They sure take advantage of their authority!" Do any of these sound familiar? One aspect of school life that seems to be lacking in this school is respect. People don't stop to think why others do what they do.

Some juniors and sophomores really get upset at the privileges the seniors try to take. Obviously, they don't realize that the seniors have waited two years for these privileges and had to suffer to earn them. This year, the seniors are not allowed to leave the auditorium first. It is said they didn't have the respect to let the seniors leave first when they were underclassmen. This was greatly looked forward to.

Quite a few students get upset when the teachers get before them in the lunch line. They don't realize teachers have quite a bit of work to get done. Also, the teachers have gone through at least four years of college to teach the students. They deserve respect. They are just trying to do their job.

The teachers, though, ought to respect the students, too. At times, it seems that instructors compete to see who can give the most homework. Students also ought to be allowed some margin of time for extra-curricular activities.

If all the occupants of the school could get together and try to understand each other it would be a much nicer place. To receive respect, it has to be earned.

"I'm All Shook Up!"

By JAN HILL

The king of rock-and-roll, Elvis Presley, will never be forgotten. He was loved by thousands of screaming fans who will always be dedicated to him. The sound of his music along with his twisting, turned on an entire generation. Then his movies became a big hit, where he was usually swarmed with girls.

Elvis was not only important to the people growing up in the 1950's but also to many others. He inspired all ages. Most of his biggest fans are not teenagers, but there are still many students who were fans of Elvis. A survey has been taken questioning students at Senior High what they

liked about Elvis.

Kolis Whitley "I liked him since he started the rock-and-roll generation."

Cathy Boone "I loved the way he could move his audiences at concerts."

Susan Poplin "I remember him being my idol in the 3rd grade."

Charles Lowder "I liked his style of dress and his singing."

John Whitley "I liked all his songs."

Hal McDonald "He was just one of a kind."

As one can tell most students enjoy Elvis' songs and his style. It is true that he will never be forgotten.

Class Rivalry Continues

By DEBBIE FARLOW

"Sue, did you see that Senior who walked into our orientation class this morning?"

"Yea, that was so funny. He stayed for almost 20 minutes before he realized his mistake."

"I thought we were supposed to be the dumb ones!"

So starts the classic rivalry between classes at Senior High. Every year it is the same process. The sophomores arrive and are automatically dubbed as "the dumb ones". Everybody has faults, not just the sophomores. So to prepare everyone for the fallouts, here are some points and ammunition for all sides.

First of all, there is the Junior. He doesn't have too many faults, but the ones he has are really dumb ones. To begin with, there is the Junior who has to work, and stays up all night doing homework. As a result, he sleeps soundly in class bringing down the wrath of the teacher. Even though it is not his fault, he still looks totally ridiculous saying "I'm awake" to a U.S. History question like "What did George Washington say as he crossed the Delaware?" Also, There is the Junior who knows he's got to be first to class. At five minutes until the bell, he starts revving up his legs so he can run all the way. Then the bell rings, and he's off. He takes the lead as he rounds the corner. Suddenly, crash-bang-splat-, he falls and ends up sliding into Mr. Owens. Finally, there is always someone who leaves his lights on his car. His battery goes dead, and he ends up riding the bus home with all those sophomores and freshmen. How embarrassing. Seniors and sophomores, take note of Junior mistakes and be prepared.

Next, there is the Senior class. Everyone views them as "GODS" but in reality they make some really funny mistakes. One of a senior's main faults is he copies everything. He thinks that since this is his last year in high school, he shouldn't have to do any work. The teachers always wonder why they get six papers with the same name on them.

Another problem is that even the senior goes to a wrong class now and then. But he never admits to this. He always blames the teacher, the class, the period, or even the school. That shows how "smart" he is. But, the really dumb thing Seniors do is get expelled. Now everyone has a "fling" now and then, but the senior is ridiculous. He must feel because he is the upper-classman, he can do no wrong, and can go anywhere he pleases. He is soon to find out this is not the case. He discovers that one little adventure to McDonalds gets him a whole week of "The Price is Right and I Love Lucy" reruns.

Last, and least, is the Sophomore. As the upper-classmen roam the halls, a sophomore can be seen standing. It appears that his legs do not work, forcing him to stand continuously. Perhaps if he had more school spirit and jumped around more at pep-rallies, his knees would become movable, allowing him to sit down. One problem a sophomore has is getting lost. It should be obvious that even though they smell the same, the cafeteria is not the gym. Also, the English hall is not three blocks south, as some sophomores have been told. Finally, there is the fact that sophomores travel in herds, all the time. This is a strange species of student. He is never, ever seen alone. It's always "Here a herd, there a herd, everywhere a herd," of sophomores. It's like they are planning to overrun the school.

All of the classes have faults. No one group is perfect, and everyone should try to remember this. Try never to look at only the bad points. For example, the Seniors are the most educated and should dominate the school. The Juniors have a terrific sense of humor, and are on their way up. The Sophomores are new faces and willing to learn. Take all this into consideration, and be ready to fight it out with the other classes.

We Need The Eggs

By TIM DWIGHT

Movies, especially those made recently, seldom treat human relationships as honestly as "Annie Hall", Woody Allen's newest film. For some strange reason (like stupidity) most moviemakers pass over the basic problems people have in getting to know and growing to love one another. They settle for sentimental junk and 'action'.

"Annie Hall" does not. It displays these problems as they are: hilarious and real. And it displays them well. Instead of long dialogues and drawn-out episodes, short scenes subtly reveal the essences of people and their situations. Alvy Singer (Woody Allen) and Annie Hall (Diane Keaton) come from very different backgrounds. Alvy, a cynical neurotic Jewish comedian living in New York, thinks everyone else is an anti-Semite. Annie, a midwestern singer trying to find a life for herself, has a grandmother who sees Alvy in sidecurls. One especially meaningful scene occurs soon after they meet. As they are talking to each other about their likes and dislikes and other trivial matters, sub-titles appear that convey their real thoughts. Both, it seems, are worrying about the same thing — whether they are coming across well. They are both trying so hard to impress each other that their conversation seems like that of two physicists discussing pulsars.

In spite of a bad beginning, their relationship flourishes. Annie moves in with Alvy, and he convinces her to enroll in college part time to try to better herself. On a particularly nostalgic day, they return to Alvy's old house — underneath the rollercoaster at Coney Island — for a look at his past. In another clever scene, while Alvy is visiting his psychiatrist and Annie hers, they talk to each other about the problems they are having; never mind that their psychiatrist's offices are in different parts of the city. In the end, though, their relationship breaks down. They part friends.

This movie marks a new road for Woody Allen; it could set a new path for all American comedy. Instead of the pure comedy and parody that has been popular (and well done) in recent years, "Annie Hall" looks at life. The jokes, although essential, are secondary to the main purpose of portraying human problems. The problems are not injustice or inhumanity, but 'smaller things' like non-communication and the troubles people have maintaining relationships. This comedy is not constructed; it grows naturally from the people and their situations.

Something also grows from us. "Annie Hall" is a subtle sub-title that leaves us a little bewildered at our inability to understand each other.

Memories Linger On

By JAN HILL

Everyone's summer always has at least one big exciting highlight to remember. Graduation week at the beach started many students' summer off with a blast. After recovering from that week many had to drag into chemistry classes. Many people were working to make money to blow during their summer vacation.

When the temperature rose into the high 90's many adventurous people would take off for a cooling afternoon at the river, swimming and skiing. Lots of girls would bake out in the sun waiting for a breeze to blow, cooling off their heated bodies. During the extremely hot days most everyone tried to find something refreshing to occupy their time. Many persons ended up staying in the air conditioning watching their favorite soap operas while sipping a glass of Coke.

Summer fun marks the best time for almost all students. No homework, classes or tests, just freedom! No worrying over deadlines or having your report finished on time. Being free is one of the biggest pleasures of summer. However what you do during your summer makes it good or bad. Being lazy or constantly staying busy is your choice. Many students have commented on their summer highlights.

Bobby Harwood — "Getting a new dog was the most exciting thing to me."

Carol Gwaltney — "Surfing in Daytona Beach and Mr. Blalock's 'right here'."

Adele Carre — "Passing out in Chemistry lab."

Denise Deninger — "Meeting Jeff Smith made me the happiest during my summer."

Rosemary Morton — "I went to the mountains and worked at Tweetsie."

Wayne Griffin — "Taking a trip to Connecticut."

David Russell — "Going to football camp was exciting."

Joe Palladino — "I went on a balloon ride which I enjoyed."

Summer was a fascinating time experienced by many students. Everyone seemed active and outgoing and made their vacation one to remember.

EDITORIAL POLICY

The Full Moon, Albemarle Senior High School's established student newspaper, announces its editorial policy. Designed to inform the student body and community, this policy pertains to published editorials and letters received.

1. The Full Moon refuses to print libelous or obscene materials and reserves the right to edit specific libel statements in an article to be published.

2. We reserve the right to edit any grammatical errors that appear in a letter.

3. Students will be contacted if the staff finds it necessary to shorten a letter due to space.

4. Editorials published are the opinion of the writer, not necessarily that of the newspaper staff.

5. All letters to the editor must be signed by the writer. Upon request the staff will omit his name when the article is printed; however this request must be in writing.

The Full Moon

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