



It Rained On Our Parade



By FREDIA BLACKMON

On Monday, November 30 the annual Albemarle Christmas Parade got underway despite inclement weather conditions. Many students from Albemarle High participated in this rainy event.

Our homecoming queens, Regina Blackmon and Laura Mauldin, started out our "Bulldog Stampede" in the car of David Harwood. Then later came the varsity cheerleaders and our notorious marching band, playing an assortment of Christmas music, followed by our junior varsity cheerleaders.

There were various young ladies and gentlemen representing our school organizations in the parade: Mike Butler and Tracy Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. FBLA; Lane Griffin and Cindy Lingerfelt, Mr. and Mrs. VICA; and David Burris and Amy Lambert, Mr. and Mrs. DECA. The FHA members participated in the festive affair also, carrying a red and white banner. Several members featured some home economic topics such as food, housing, and clothing.

Although the parade was cold, rainy, and about 40 degrees, there were still numerous spectators, and hopefully that will be the worst weather for the parade ever.



Christmas Wishes

What do you want from Santa Claus? This question has been going around a lot lately. As Christmas draws near, many people have been making out their lists for old Saint Nick. These were the humble requests we heard from students at Albemarle High:

- Mack Morgan and Doug Winecoff: "A trash bag full!"
- Mr. Blalock: "A new sponge."
- David Smith: "A brand new ankle and a big kiss from TAD to go with it."
- Bobby Gaskin: "A trip to the Yukon to kill a polar bear."
- Margaret Hudson: "A trip to Colorado."
- Reggie Pratt: "I want to be a lover like my brother."
- Gerard Richardson: "Carol Harbers on a silver platter."
- Lawrence Frick: "Mad Dog (MDA). Awhoooooo!"
- Mrs. Hampton: "I want for all my students to speak French as well as Cliff Mainor."
- David Harwood: "I want a jam box like Wesley's, red hair like Steve's, the ability to put it away like Smith, and clothes like Brent 'GQ' Williams."
- Crystal Vincent: "A date with the man of my dreams."
- Kip Cook: "What have you got?"
- Brent Williams: "A subscription renewal to GQ magazine."
- Anthony Reese: "I want to be all-conference and to be a super jock like Jimmy 'Lou' Wentz."
- Bob Andrew: "A pair of tweezers to pull splinters out after games."
- Tony Underwood: "A new pair of roller skates for next year's football season."
- Jonathan Hinson: "An 'A' in Mr. Johnston's class."
- David Livingston: "I want to have a front row seat at the wrestling match on Christmas day with Gary Hughes right beside me. Freebird!"
- Mary Moose: "A trip to Michigan, a suntan, and a coat like Fredia's."
- Tracy Asbury: "I don't want the plane to crash on the way to California."
- Fredia Blackmon: "I want to have a dance in the cafeteria when the chairs aren't in conflict."
- Patricia Little: "Doug in my Christmas stocking with a ring."
- Carol Harbers: "A Mercedes Sport to park beside the Safari Wagon. (Love them wood panels!)"
- Beth Efird: "I want Carol to get her Mercedes so she can drive me around!"
- Kelley Herrin: "An 'A' in Mrs. Morgan's class, a chance to drive Carol's Mercedes, and a bag full of mistletoe!"

THE AMERICAN HUNTER

By BOBBY GASKIN

The 1981-82 hunting season for the American hunter has begun and is already about half over. This year's season began with dove hunting, a season for people who like to sit in a corn field on a hot summer day and shoot up a box of shells at quick moving targets (like a battleship fires at enemy planes, rarely bringing one down.)

After dove season comes deer season, for the bow hunter, that is. He likes to pretend that he is an Indian. He camouflages his face with greasy paint that he eventually rubs off while swatting mosquitoes buzzing around his face. He sneaks up a tree and stands on an old rotten board that may give away at any time and waits for the arrival of his beautiful whitetail buck, which probably never arrives. The buck, however, does come into view sometimes, but the hunter's ar-

row usually pegs a tree or some other obstacle before it reaches the deer's soft fur coat. Mr. Edwards is very knowledgeable of this hazard.

Black powder season rolls in for a week after bow season and then rolls back out. This season is for the hunter that thinks that he is Daniel Boone or Davy Crockett. This hunter puts on his leather clothes and loads his rifle for that one possible shot. After hunting that day, the hunter must unload his rifle. The only way to unload a percussion rifle is by firing it and that is what he does. To his surprise he possibly scares up a buck standing ten yards in front of himself. Some hunters, like Mr. Shaw, carry rifles that do not fire, but that is what they get for trying to be Daniel Boone.

After the primitive weapon seasons leave, the regular gun season arrives. This season is for your average hunter who hunts

on opening day and then on holidays. The gun hunter uses expensive rifles and wears five or more layers of warm clothes to keep from freezing. He also wears a bright orange vest on top of everything else to keep from being mistaken for a whitetail deer. This hunter usually hunts with a lot of friends. He does not walk stealthily into the cold, thick forest like the bow hunter, but stomps through the leaves like a big, fat bear. He crawls into his stand like a pig might and usually drops one or two things on the way up. After a few minutes, he gets comfortable and goes to sleep.

This is the story of the American hunter, striving for that limit of doves, that bag of squirrels, or that twelve point buck which he may never see. He persists from youth to old age, no matter what the cost.

Christmas Fun For Teenagers

By BRENT WILLIAMS

Many teenagers who don't work will find that over the Christmas holidays they are going to have an awful lot of free time on their hands.

Now for those who do work, well your schedule is pretty well budgeted, so you can go ahead to the sports section.

Back to the main point of interest, teenagers who don't work. Now since everybody knows that midterms are coming up, we can all just get together and do some massive studying or we could do like Jimmy Wentz and find that one Atari game that you can play for hours, or like Camille Plyler and go out and find a new boyfriend. (So she can play with him for hours.)

Another solution to this glorious time span syndrome is all that Christmas shopping. But since everybody who is reading this article doesn't work and probably can't afford Christmas shopping; we will eliminate this idea.

I'm sure a lot of you unemployed teenagers will be taking that milk money up to Silver Odyssey to buy tokens, but those games get old.

A lot of deer hunters will be pretty busy over the holidays. But what about all those llama and kangaroo hunters? Their season doesn't begin until October; they'll be bored stiff.

So far we have come to the solution, that the teenage unemployed llama hunter will prob-

ably be seeing a lot of the sand man, and maybe a movie or two.

Listen, kids, this break in the 81-82 academic school year is mainly meant to spend time with your loved ones. Spend time with your grandparents, your little brother, or sister. Do nice things for your parents.

MOVIES TO SEE
STARTING DECEMBER 18th

Cinema 1
"Neighbors"
Starring: John Belushi and Dan Aykroyd

And not so great, SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON. So go to a movie, hey you may get a laugh. Mainly, get rested up for that NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY!!!

