

ADVICE FOR THE LONELY HEART

By Jerque

I am a boy who is interested in a very attractive little blonde. However, she seems hardly to notice me. She likes a jerk name (censored by his union.) What can I do to make headway?

Signed:

—DOWNHEARTED.

DEAR DOWNHEARTED:

I don't know much about your problem but I can give you a little advice about it. Mainly, if you don't want a crowbar wrapped around your skull, I suggest you leave my girl alone.

Bad Luck,

—JERQUE.

DEAR JERQUE:

I am a very lonesome girl. Somehow the boys never pay much attention to me. I am attractive in every way possible. I can't understand why they hardly notice me, unless it's my buck teeth that trip them when they dance with me.

Signed,

—GERTY.

DEAR GERTY:

It is very probable that your teeth are the cause of your troubles. After much thinking, I think I have found the proper solution. Just file off the points of your teeth and put roller skates on them. This, I think, will aid you and remedy the problem.

Sincerely,

—JERQUE.

DEAR JERQUE:

I used to be a very happy person, but now that Dick Tracy finished off B-B Eyes, I am down-hearted. What can I do to cheer me up?

Signed,

—FORLORN.

DEAR FORLORN:

The only thing I can think of to cheer you up is to go down to the bay and get the tire that trapped B-B Eyes on the bottom—then Rockefeller will envy you.

Affectionately,

—JERQUE.

Dub's Dugout

By Dub Benson

Well, kids, since this is the last issue of the Pointer for 1941-42, we are going to try to give you the best yet. Here goes, and I hope this will be enough gossiping for you until next year.

Did Mary Louise Jarrett go to New York to see the city or to see her dream boy? P. S. He is not in uniform—more power to you, Jarrett.

I don't know, but they say Richard Black and Betsy Anderson make a handsome couple.

Will someone please wake "Pinky" Becker up. Shirley Baker is a bit of all right, and she is gaga over "Pinky," but maybe Salem Academy is a bit of O. K., too.

Is Bill Kennedy kidding or is he really interested in S. W.?

Strange as it seems, Betty Johnson won't let her eyes turn

any other way, except to Warren Norman.

FAVORITE TUNES:

John Dinkins — "Someone's Rockling My Motor Boat."

Violet Yokeley — "Remember Jack Rochelle."

Bill Peak—"Pass Around the Milk."

Jim Rones—"Deep In Sarah's Heart."

Julia Faye Setliff—"Thanks for the Jalopy Ride."

"Billie Welch—"This Is No Love Matter."

* * *

What did the batter say when it was three balls?—"I don't want to walk without you."

* * *

Customer: "This sandwich could be improved a lot."

Waiter: "How?"

Customer: "Just mark which corner the meat is in."

First Hand Account Of Uwharrie Fire

By Byron Grandjean

While leisurely glancing over the Sunday edition of the High Point Enterprise recently some of you may have noticed a small article about a forest fire at nearby Camp Uwharrie. I had the pleasure of interviewing a student of this high school and getting some first hand information.

He is Star Scout Fred Wheelless and he was one of the few scouts at camp when the fire started. I had a long talk with him and below I've recounted in his own words just what happened.

"At about three-thirty Saturday afternoon (April 19) I was working around our campsite at Uwharrie when someone came tearing through the woods yelling, "FIRE," at the top of his lungs (this someone was Eddie Hatcher also a student of HPHS) so I grabbed all available spades and picks in our camp and headed for a wisp of black smoke which appeared to be rising some distance from the camp property.

"When I arrived I saw a sight I'll never forget. Two sawmills had been doing some cutting in the vicinity and the ground for about a half mile was littered with the trunks of pines and cedars. This is what the first fire started on and the flames were rising fifty feet into the air. We soon realized that we couldn't control the fire in this section, so we retreated to the edge of the cut area and started backfires; but we were too late. The fire, fanned by a rising wind, had jumped the fire lane and was swiftly advancing to the camp proper from one side of the lake.

"By this time reserves of men and scouts had come up and we were able to control the fire on the other side of the lake. It was about five o'clock then, and with my eyebrows singed and more smoke than I care to remember in my lungs, I retreated with several others to the camp proper feeling sure the fire was by this time out of control.

"After some water and a little first aid I felt better, and I returned again. By this time there were about two hundred men and scouts fighting and our backfires were finally taking effect. The fire was under control at about six-thirty and out at about seven-thirty. It had burned over an area of two hundred acres, burned within seventy-five yards of the camp buildings, and caused untold damage."

HOW TO LOSE FRIENDS AND HUMILIATE PEOPLE

Who's Who

"Hokay chillun', let's dance!" Nope, 'taint Kay Kyser, it's mere-that genial high school swingster, Coy Moose, and his band. And that reminds us.....let's get acquainted! You know....Who's Who!

The "Greek god" who has the entire cast of Charm School sighing at present is none other than Byron Grandjean, B. M. O. C., but it seems that "glamour gal" Murray knows her Greek. That "shutterbug" doing camera acrobatics at all events is none other than D. L. Barker, the junior camera-whiz. George Lyon and Oscar Whitescarver have also been the "eyes" of the school on numerous occasions.

"Do, Re, Mi-- seems amply to describe the three "high c notes," Helen Craven, Rebekah Conrad, and Phyllis Freeman, who compose the girls' trio. Margaret Kernodle, Madge Everett, and Marjorie Profitt are also HPHS song-birds.

Marjorie Payne, Edith Ferree, Betty Burns, Juanita Burgess, Selma Trogdon, and Fred Gwen Woodruff are the friendly girls who help Mrs. Jackson keep the office running smoothly.

Projectionists Horace Stepp, Alex Ferree, Wray Crawford, George Lyon, and Oscar Whitescarver have helped present many enjoyable films during the year, and may they present many more

"Beautiful but dumb!" Not these girls....or maybe you haven't met the feminine debaters, Phyllis Newton, Frances Coopridge, Mary Elizabeth Barton and Ellen Stirewalt.

"I only want a buddy"—well folks, meet June Culclasure, Helen Pierce, Ruth Hamlet, Dina Taylor, Tommye Stanton, and Frances Turnage, all swell girls. As for boys, of course, you know Jimmy Current, Alex Ferree, Keene Kennedy, Wray Russell, and Howard Wood!

Mix the classic and the swing and what do you have? (and it's not a clambake a la Count Basie either) Why, Lula Freeland, Irene Moose, Frances Dearman, Bobby Ingram, Homer Haworth, and Coy Moose who can give out to Bach as well as to boogie woogie! Give the gentleman ten silver dollars and a cop for protection. Au Revoir.

This is the time when everyone wants to get out of doors. In order to have a good time at the expense of others just follow the following hints for driving a car—and saving your ration of gasoline.

The best way to make people shiver is to change gears without using the clutch, and skidding on the pavement. Another way to land in the morgue is to drive on the left side of the road, as this will scare the daylights out of some of your friends with you. If you are in a hurry, don't mind bothersome old policemen, just go as fast as you can and don't stop for intersections or red lights.

More fun is had when one turns corners on two wheels and tries to see how close he can come to a car without hitting it. Of course, if he does hit him, the other driver will understand the little joke perfectly.

If you feel like getting mad at someone, park double on Main Street—when someone hits you, then you can bless him out for not watching out where he is going.

Follow these hints and we guarantee you will have a good time, and just to show you that we are for you, we will make a donation towards your bail.

Honor Society Has Success Selling Cards

Rapid progress has been made in the sale of personal cards, the sale of which is sponsored by the Honor Society. For the past several years this society has sponsored the sale of cards for graduation, and this year's sale seems to have been the best yet. Mrs. Rogers, adviser for the society, reported that there was a representative in each home room from whom cards could be ordered, but that orders could be given to any member of the society.

This is only one of the many projects annually sponsored by the Honor Society, and they are happy to announce that a series of programs much like that presented this year, will be given during the school year of 1942-43. These programs will feature professional entertainers, whose programs will be entertaining as well as educational. There will be no admission charge to students.

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