

Outdoor Inauguration Custom A Fine Thing--Sans Animals

Kay Kearns

Mrs. Don Padgett, Student Council adviser, inaugurated a new custom with this year's installation of officers. She had the service outside so everyone could be together—a rare occurrence since our auditorium will not accommodate the whole student body. High moments of this service will live with most students a long time in spite of certain distractions to the program.

It was impressive to see home room groups march out in dignity and sit in silence. It was thrilling to watch the flag go up as 1304 voices were saying "I pledge allegiance" . . . It was heartening to hear the monitors chorusing a promise to carry out their sometimes dull duties during the cold winter months.

It was history-making when our president, Sandra Ridge made one of the finest speeches that has ever been heard at Junior High. As she read her speech, there was a stirring silence followed with the feeling that we, altogether, could look forward to "The Challenge of the New Year."

Yes, it was a fine experience and students hope there will be many more. But the suggestion has been made that next time, it might be a good thing to get an animal trainer to keep a few students in the building. These would be puppy dogs that chase each other on all fours, the cows that pull grass, the apes that climb trees and the cunning little goats that frolic around as if they think 1304 students marched out to see them show off.

The Deadly Cafeteria Routine

Carolyn Tyson

It all began like this:

I was sitting quietly with my classmates waiting for the lunch bell to ring. Then . . . it rang.

Cherub-faced students around me turned into a screaming, fiery-eyed track team as they swung open the door and galloped down the hall leaving the teacher in a state of dizziness. Their shouts could be heard for miles. Food! Food!

Then, after my vision cleared, I found myself wedged tightly in the cafeteria line. I saw one of my friends approach me with a pleading look in her eye. She said, in the sweetest voice I'd ever heard her use, "Could I just have a teeny-weeny little break?" She daintily stepped in front of me, raised her arm and signaled an army of twenty or thirty.

After being pushed and shoved, I found myself at the foot of the line. One shoe was missing; my shirt was torn.

After a solid fifteen minutes of waiting I was again at the head of the line. Then a rather desperate looking teacher limped up and said, "Excuse me, dear." I immediately moved out of the way. After all, she couldn't compete with Butch Nifong in getting to the line.

I stood there thinking about the saying, "One eats to live," and wondered if one's chances for survival are not lessened by the daily cafeteria routine.

Manners are the happy ways of doing things. . . . If they are superficial, so are the dew drops which give such depth to the morning meadows.

—Emerson

Trouble . . .

with Parents

Brenda Hayworth

Every newspaper carries a column on how to handle children and every magazine has several articles on what's wrong with teenagers.

Adults have the best of intentions toward the young, of course. Kids don't do it this, but sometimes they wonder about things. This column deals with questions regarding parental viewpoints. However, answers do not necessarily reflect the viewpoint of the student's own parents.

Question for the first issue is this: How are parents sometimes unfair about your grades?

Grace Felts: They think of the "good old days" when they made good grades. But they don't ever have report cards to back up the claims of those days.

Mary Womack: They don't understand how the teacher grades. A C for one teacher could mean the same as an A for another.

Donna Lowe: Sometimes you have an older brother or sister who has made better grades than you and your parents think you should do as well as they did.

Donna Ray Clement: I think parents should encourage you instead of punish you about bad grades.

Gaynelle Chromer: Parents think you should be as good on one subject as another.

Frank Roberts: Sometimes they ignore the good grades and emphasize the bad ones.

'Home of Hercules' Most Popular Book

Miss Margaret McIntyre, librarian, says that the new book, "The Flame of Hercules," is getting a good deal of attention these days. Of the ten new additions, this one has been requested the most times. There are two copies of it in the library.

Written by Richard Llewelyn, this book is a thrilling story of a young prince who was chained to the oars of a ship for three long years. He escaped to find himself a main member of a daring plot to kidnap Caesar's friend, the most beautiful girl in all Rome.

Genessa, a daughter of a wealthy Roman and a stepdaughter of the Goddess Diana is captured only to arouse the emotions of the prince. He finds himself in the lion's den all over the love of this young girl.

The book is full of the daring and romantic adventures of the young galley slave.

Bring Breath of Other Lands



Rolf, from England

By Wayne Harrison

Imagine John Kirkman, Butch Nifong or Jimmy Crews sipping five o'clock tea. That may seem strange to the American school-boy. But, if he went to school in England, like Rolf Nijhuis, that's just what he'd do every day.

Going to school in England can be quite different from going to school in the United States. For instance, Rolf began studying French when he was only nine years old. He was studying Latin at ten. After school he would play cricket, soccer or rugby. At five o'clock all the students in this all-boy school would have tea.

You see Rolf, who is now a student in eighth grade 202, attended a boarding school in Farnham Common, England through what corresponds to the sixth grade in American public schools. A year ago, his father, Mr. R. Nijhuis, a salesman for the National Starch Products Company, was transferred from England to South Bend, Indiana and then on to High Point. At present the family is living on Sherwood Avenue.



Donna, from Japan

By Tom McConnell

Donna Grant, 12 year old seventh grader of room 103, is spending her first and last year in American public schools.

Donna has lived in Japan since she was in the second grade. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Grant, are missionaries there. Every five years they have a furlough. They are spending the present furlough in High Point because Donna's grand-parents live here.

Donna lived in Tokyo for two and one half years. There she attended a school maintained by the U. S. for children of the Army personnel. The latter could go free but Donna had to pay tuition.

Donna speaks Japanese as well as English and has traditional costumes. She and her two younger sisters can dance several of the classical Japanese dances.

She has travelled through many foreign countries including Holland, Switzerland, England and France. Although Donna will spend only one year here, she will probably get everything the school has to offer, judging from the poise she's already developed in 12 years.

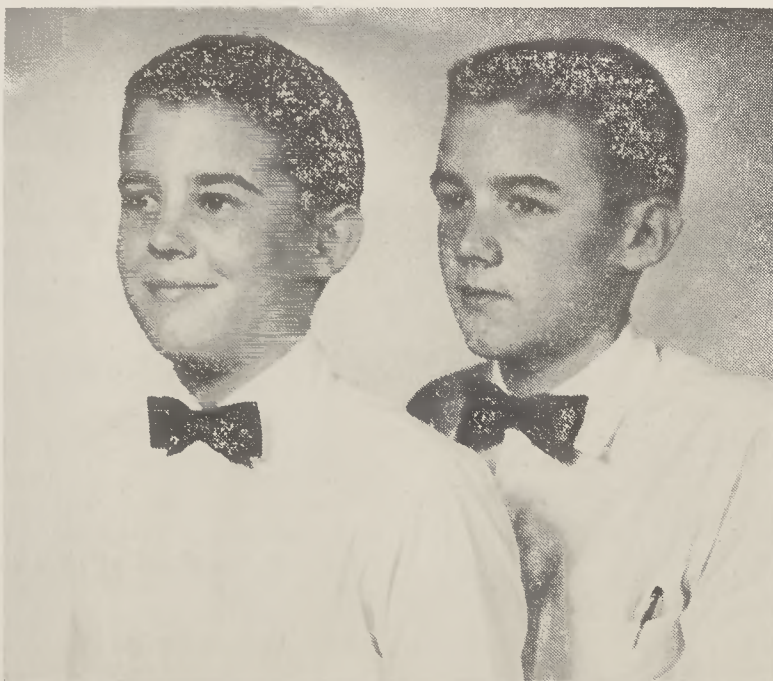
Autumn

Mary Womack

Autumn's a day with a bright blue sky,
And a morning crisp and cool.
Autumn's a small boy's wistful sigh
As he drags his feet toward school.
Autumn's the brown and withered vines
That climbed the garden wall.
Autumn is Fall.

Autumn's an animal's busy day,
Making secure his nest,
While children stop to run and play,
He prepares for his winter rest.
Autumn's the time when leaves are red
And grass has kept it's green.
Autumn's not Summer or Winter or Spring,
Autumn's just in between.

Teacher Can't Tell Them Apart ★ ★ Both Good Students



. . . Jimmy Furr

. . . Bill Petree

Twins? They're not even brothers and have never known each other before this year. But Jimmy Furr and Bill Petree are definitely look-alikes. Their personalities even match.

Jimmy's parents are Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Furr while Bills parents are Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Petree. Jimmy is in Mr. Winger's room and Bill is in Miss Copelend's room.

Their resemblance was first noticed when Mr. Winger asked Bill what he was doing out of the room when he should be inside. Jimmy, of course, was inside all the time.

Both make good grades, nothing below a B. In the fifth grade Jimmy had nothing but A's on his report card. Bill frequently makes all A's on a particular subject.

Both have brown eyes, black hair and quiet manners. They even smile in the same soft way.



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