

Junior's Fads Would Fill Whole Column

Julie Drake

Bermuda Socks Not Quite

A popular fad among the girls is the turning up of their bobby socks. So many girls indulge in this fad that one cannot help noticing them (the socks AND the girls). But many boys wonder why the girls have suddenly gone out for this idea. So girls have given their reasons.

Jane Ripley grins sheepishly as she explains her reasons for following along with the sock style. "I couldn't find my sock tops," she replies. When asked why so many girls do turn up their socks, she explains, "Once a fad is started, almost everyone continues it."

Harriett Austin is thinking of the extra warmth when the air is cold and snappy.

Some girls, such as Beverly Wagner, are still in favor of the original bobby socks but she says turned-up ones are all right if the right kind of clothing is worn with them.

Others are simply following the fad regardless of how many times they reach down to pull the sagging socks up again—AND the boys give their polite but frank opinions.

Butch Brooks: They make me sick. I think they are indescribable.

Ralph Jenkins: I don't think they look very nice. If girls are going to pull their socks up, why don't they wear boots?

Johnny Corpening and **Gerry Gaither** are very much in favor of the fad.

Dusty Schoch: I don't like socks turned up with a dress or a skirt. It reminds me of a Scottish gentleman.

Great Scot

And speaking of Scotland, another current style is the wearing of an authentic Scotch plaid, the Black Watch. This pattern has been copied from the original weave used and worn by the Black Watch Clan to identify clan members and to distinguish them from members of other clans. The Black Watch is a combination of black or navy blue and green. It has been used in every article imaginable. Quite a few students have been wearing this design lately. In fact, Mrs. Don Padgett, Student Council adviser who is also buyer for Dick Culler's Girls' Shop, says that about one-fourth of the student body is wearing this Scottish creation.

Some of the students who have been wearing the plaid this year are: Brenda Gray, June McCreary, Nancy Culler, June Collins, Libby Greenberg, Kathy Jowett. One boy, Doug McCallister, is sporting an attractive Black Watch plaid shirt.

BOYS FALL FOR FADS

— And speaking of boys — a popular fad along the masculine line is the wearing of Ivy League pants with a 14 or 16 inch drape. **Wayne Harrison** proudly sports a sample with a buckle in the back and a 14 inch drape. This is the typical costume of many a Junior High male. Along with this style the V-neck sweaters of many hues are worn. Some of the boys wearing these outfits are: Bill Petree, Gary Snipes, Jere Ayers, Ellis Baker, Dusty Schoch, Gerry Gaither, Butch Brooks and Lyman Dillon.

It's a well-known fact that feminine fads furnish masculine pet peeves. But it's true that boys follow the fashions, too, even if they are more subtle — like chausseur britches.

Big School Needs Many Good Reporters



Homeroom reporters, appointed by teachers for their ability and dependability meet in room 210 on announced Thursdays. They are important in putting out the JUNIOR POINTER because they keep the staff informed about what is going on over this big building.

Homeroom reporters for this year are: First row, Judyann Moulton, Ethel Mae Koonts, Mary Neahr, Gerry Hutchison, Marie Bryson, Gilbert Gates, Rolf Nijius, Leonard Feldman.

Second row: Carole Kearns, Shirley Wood, Myra Bullock, Brenda Blackwell, Sandra James, Barbara Thomas, Betty Lewis, Kathy Jowett, Lettie Fay Mehan, Carolyn Jones, Geneva Blackwell, Daphne Gentry.

Third row: Joanne Teague, Beth Parks, Pat Amos, Joyce Prather, Mary Krites, Patsy Swaim, Jean Wrenn, Janie Goodson, Terry Dickey, Frankie Peters, Bob McElfresh, Benny Merrill, Sam Odom.

Not present when picture was taken are Diannah Winslow and Scotty Parker.

Home Rumoring

Teen-age Talk Of Grasshoppers, Bobby Sox

Joyce Groome

Jon Cox, of 208

. Felt something strange crawling up his leg during English class. He looked down to see an ugly, green-eyed monster staring up at him. After giving a sharp cry of surprise, Jon realized it was only a harmless grasshopper.

Speaking of grasshoppers

. . . . Nancy Culler, also of 208, bashfully recalls that after lunch one day, a group of mischievous boys put a grasshopper down her back. Although she was surprised at the time, she was even more astonished when it fell out of her blouse that night - - - alive, with one leg missing.

Applause, applause

. to the students of 213 for completing a project well worth their efforts. Their faces are now reflected in the shining desks which they sanded and shellacked themselves.

Sharon Childress, P.K., T. K.

I am supposed to think being a "preacher's kid" is a blessed privilege, but sometimes I wonder.

Being a preacher's daughter creates many problems. I always have to agree with the young people of the church for fear they might not come back to Sunday School. They think I ought to be able to do everything there is to be done around the church. When I tell them I can't do certain things, they look so surprised and say, "You ought to. You're the preacher's daughter."

One of the hardest problems for me is how they expect me to be nice and friendly to everyone and yet don't dare be seen talking to the wrong person! How am I to know? Don't ruin my reputation, yet don't be a snob!

I thought I had the problem

Quite a hardy laugh

. Was enjoyed by members of room 6 when Jerry Koontz, Wayne Pierce and Leslie Mullins boldly mimicked Junior High girls by wearing bobby sox to school. They also rolled up their socks to keep in style with the latest fad.

Miss Betts

. proudly announces that the book club in which her students were so interested has been organized. Members of 217 are enjoying it very much.

Something more

. 217 has to boast about is Michael Poore, who won the contest held on Main Street for the most original Halloween costume.

Woe to Mrs. Hester

. whose tongue gets out of hand. When she was giving directions to 104 and 108 before the trip to Winston-Salem, she hurriedly made this remark, "Be sure to have your hair washed and face combed."

about Sunday movies licked. Of course, I've never been allowed to go. I found out that all my friends' parents thought it was all right to go; and my friends' preachers thought it was all right. When I hopefully reported this to my Daddy, he said maybe it was not so bad but a P. K. could not afford to offend some of the good members of the church.

You think this bad! I'm a teacher's kid too! They say, "Sharon, did your mother do your homework?" If someone fails in her class, it seems I'm to blame. I hear whispers all about me, "There goes Mrs. Childress's daughter." I'd like to tell them I have a name of my own, but someone would tell mother and she would say I was being "sassy."

Woe is me! I can never win. Being a P. K. and a T. K. too is just too much!

Janie Goodson

. homeroom reporter of 110 also reports that Miss Stanton's tongue slipped the other day when she said, "Eddie, get the stick and break the windows."

Love a football hero?

. Want to win his heart? Listen to this. Girls of 204 had a surprise victory party for the boys of the room who won the school's championship in tag football. The boys who weren't on the team helped the girls plan the party. Drinks were furnished by Jimmy Jenkins and Donald Frazier.

Boys Unfold Bulky Billfolds

Carolyn Tyson

When the contents of women's purses are mentioned, everyone seems to think they are hilariously funny. The Art Linkletter show has done a lot to spread the idea that women carry anything under the sun in their purses. Once, while going through a rather embarrassed soul's pocketbook, he discovered the evidence of an unfinished meal, an olive wrapped in a paper napkin.

Yes, the contents of women's pocketbooks have been laughed at more than once, but have you ever ventured to see what a typical 14 year old boy carries in his wallet? That's exactly what the JUNIOR POINTER staff has done. Without warning, nine boys were called in to empty their overflowing wallets, pockets and, in one case, even shoes.

Johnny Corpening was the first victim of this vicious treasure hunt. In his wallet were found: two Big Bear raffle tickets, one football ticket, a scout card, a paper stating that he is eligible to receive a salesmanship badge and Carole Simeon's address (He turned pale when this was found and explained that Carole's father was the one he was to get his salesmanship badge from.)

Then Keith Sedberry was called upon to show the contents of his bulging wallet. Here they are: two tickets to "Ulysses," a pink

The Leveler

Frank De Saix

Up on the second floor (north side) there is a classroom (English) which has apparently been equipped so that it can be turned into a science lab if necessary. About a yard from the teacher's desk (which is catty-cornered up left front) there is a capped pipe sticking up about an inch above the floor level.

Now the pipe is not high enough to be obvious enough to be avoided at all times. But it is high enough to trip a giant, or a ninth grader.

You go to the teacher's desk armed with the sure knowledge that she has checked your paper wrong. The paper is laid before her and the mistake is promptly pointed out.

Then, proudly working back to your seat with your head high above the clouds you are suddenly brought to earth. Picking yourself up, you slink back to your seat trying to be as unnoticeable as possible.

Or maybe it goes like this. Walking up to the pencil sharpener, never dreaming that the unexpected is about to enter your life, you are suddenly aware of a new sensation. Your feet are not keeping up with the rest of your body, your head is way out in front. Feeling like a frightened ape, you grab madly at the air, fling your arms wildly and try to stay in a respectable position. When all this fails, you finally admit defeat as you land in a cloud of dust beside your original destination, the pencil sharpener.

Strangely enough, the pencil is lying in the blackboard tray after having been flung wildly during your frantic effort to regain self control.

Students are living for the day when the teacher (Briggs) will charge toward the class with her usual lecture and she, too, will forget that the pipe is there.

paper shoe necessary to teach dancing with, membership card to the teen-age club, nine pennies and a picture of a boat, a Y. M. C. A. membership card and a Y. W. C. A. membership card and two pictures of Darlene Saunders.

Kenny Kearns emptied his pocket, then sheepishly backed away. His pockets turned out a book report form and a comb. Then he was asked if this was all he had. His face turned a lovely shade of pink as he took off his shoe and handed over a disk on which was imprinted Kenny loves —

Louis Neal's wallet contained two pennies, a crumpled dollar bill and social security card numbered 254-56-1114.

When John Kirkman was asked for a tiny peek into his personal affairs he defiantly backed away with, "If you think you're going to look in my wallet, you're nuts."

Bill Petree reluctantly handed over his wallet with an angelic grin that left his face, a card showing Gladys, the Guilford Girl, wishing him a happy birthday was found.

Jere Ayers, looking puzzled, plopped his genuine alligator wallet on the desk. Then, as attention was called to it, he explained quickly, "Mommie gave it to me."

Dusty Schoch, with a sigh of dismay said, "Go ahead." Going ahead yielded only a nail file. "My murder weapon", said Dusty.