

## Homecoming Is A Weekend For Alumni

"When did you get home?" "How's school?" "Who are you dating?"

These are only a few of the questions that we hear every year when the time for Homecoming draws near. We all look forward to the parade, football game, crowning of the queen, and above all, the Homecoming Dance. Each and every one of us enjoy taking part in these extra special events.

But have we ever stopped to think what Homecoming really means? Is it a weekend of fun just for Webb students? If so we should make some changes.

Homecoming is a time in which we welcome back Webb's alumni. It is always good to see friends who have been at college or employed out of town. Not only does Homecoming give us, the students of Webb, a chance to see and talk with graduated friends, but it also is the time in which graduates of the different classes can get together and compare schools, jobs, and interesting events. We at Webb should always try to remember that "Homecoming" weekend probably has greater meaning for our Alumni than for us, the students. Thus, as we make the plans, floats, etc. we should always consider the things which will make the weekend a memorable and happy one for those who have "come home."

—Dot Williford

## What Do We Give and Receive From Webb?

Early every morning approximately 900 Webb students roll out of their nice, warm beds, dress themselves, gulp down some breakfast, and are out the door and on their way to school. But what is it all for? What does J. F. Webb High School have to offer the student?

Our day to day lives at Webb are one of the most important learning experiences we will know. In our present society, advancement is practically impossible without a good education. Here at Webb we can plan for our futures either in a college preparatory course or through vocational training. The courses we take are not the only things we should consider. With as many of us as there are, we are forced to learn to function as a community—to give, to take, to co-operate—these are essential to our futures and will make our adult lives easier and happier.

In return for these things the Webb student should and does have something to offer. We are our school and we owe ourselves and Webb a good reputation through the best representation. Just what is the best representation? For a start we should display true pride in our school and work to make it one to be proud of. The sportsmanship of our students makes an impression on everyone, and we should make sure it is a good impression. Our consideration for others, our co-operation, and our acceptance of responsibility are all noticed by those around us and reflect on Webb as a whole.

So it seems that the only question remaining is: are you doing your part?

—Anne Cheatham

## Magazine Sales Launched For Year

The annual magazine sale was launched on September 29. Extended for a ten day period, the sale continued through October 6.

In connection with the magazine sale, alternate student council representatives met and were briefed on details for carrying out the sale. On the following school day sale packets were dispersed and the sale was launched.

Top sellers received dream pets and cash prizes. Each homeroom that reached a goal of 200 dollars is to be given an ice-cream party. Will you have an ice-cream party? Did you support your school?

## Webb Bus Drivers Given Recognition

Webb bus drivers, we honor you for living up to your responsibility as a driver. For this reason we want to recognize you. The Webb bus drivers are as follows: Becky Lynn Currin, Pat Dixon, June Eller, Glenn Elliott, Tommy Hobgood, Brodie Jones, Parham Jones, Pansy Keeton, Pat May, Becki Newcomb, Donnie Overton, Bert Sherman, Marjorie Smith, David Weary, Maggie Woody, and William Young.

Neither rain, sleet, nor snow can stop our reliable bus drivers; so, students do not keep them waiting.

## Profiles Of Webb

Beginning this new school year, our Profile column should go to one of the members of this staff. Merlin Young, we salute you for being the top Junior end on the football team and the sports editor of the Spectator. To keep informed, "Merlin's Mess!" can be read on page 4.

Highlighting our Sophomore personalities is none other than Elaine Currin. Besides being a member of our fabulous cheering squad, she is also keeping the minutes of the Student Council this year. We also hear that she has been studying up on her Baptist beliefs because she has been seen around town with a certain Baptist preacher's son!

One of the most avid golfers in the freshman class is Barry Dillehay. This "little Lanny" is one of the snazziest dressers in his class and you can see him around the school parking lot pushing his brother's car to make it start.

The teacher in this first issue was an easy one to choose. She's the "first lady of Oxford" since her husband is mayor. Mrs. Doris Currin is credited with saying, "the toe bone's connected to the foot bone, the foot bone's connected to the ankle bone, etc.," because she teaches health. Mrs. Currin, we just want you to know that we love you, even though your son neglected to include you in this column last year.

## THE ROVING REPORTER



Dear Readers,

Well, the vacation is over, the leaves are falling and Webb is again back into full swing!

To you, the newcomers to Webb, please allow me to introduce myself. I am your Roving Reporter. I'm employed, (and underpaid) twenty-four hours a day to keep you up to date on all the little peculiar happenings that give our alma mater a bit of life. You may find me in the halls, on campus, or around town with ears pricked and pen and pad in hand. Being a lousy note taker and having such a sloppy handwriting, I've been known to get stories all mixed up. Just can't seem to "tell it like it is." So, all in fun, I report the news. (?)

Of the more frequently heard hall conversational topics is the subject of teachers. How many times have you heard "... a test on the Monday after Homecoming! ... she can't teach worth a ... we nearly drove her crazy when we ... she knows we're a dumb class ... how does she expect us to learn all that stuff? ... I chewed gum the whole period and she never ...?" But then there is this one teacher who has his own fan club. Mr. Tillotson, you're our hero! The newly organized fan club for "Mr. T." cherishes their motto "No sweat!" They even plan to order "No Sweat" sweat shirts and "Mr. T." tee-shirts, (that is as soon as a clothing company can agree to a contract.)

Rumors are always flying around the building. Is it true that there was an unexpected leak in the northeast wing of the building on a cloudless day? James Evans may be able to give to you a story straight. It's all about a stray dog and a friendly pat. Will there ever be an end to people with their problems? Bernard McNeil sure had a problem trying to take typing with a broken arm. However, the problem was solved when Bernard left the machine for a civics class. Did Debra Fox reveal a possible weight problem when her Homecoming queen throne collapsed? Mrs. Shaw is having a problem preventing a few French students from rewriting the French language. Have you ever heard French spoken Granville County style? Just ask Frank Timberlake to say a French "Thank You." In filling out a PSAT application some troubled Junior defined the letters P-S-A-T as standing for "Parents Sometimes Are Trouble." But wouldn't life be dull without its ups and downs?

There have been quite a few changes at Webb this year in addition to seeing a lot of new faces. It was quite an adjustment to catch on to the "poker chip" lunch system. If your pocket doesn't have a hole in it and you don't mind standing in a long line for the purchase of a little plastic chip you can get a delicious square meal. What will they think of next? How about installing a few traffic lights in the corridors? Ever been caught in a door jam, with one foot about three people behind you, while the second bell is ringing and you're being picked up or pushed along by the crowds? It's an interesting experience. Our track team ought to be number one if many of its members make the sprint from the far side of the building to the mobile units.

## Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:

After this year's successful Homecoming activities, specifically the parade and the dance, I feel that it is only right that someone should express his appreciation to the persons involved.

First, Glenda Currin should be commended for the outstanding job she did of organizing the parade and getting it ready for its presentation. The parade was one of the best in Oxford in a long time.

Next, the people involved with the preparations for the dance should be recognized. I would especially like to thank the 30 people who sacrificed their precious Saturday mornings and afternoons to make this Homecoming one of which we can all be proud.

I would now like to thank the Sunday afternoon "clean-up crew." These 13 people gave up their Sunday afternoon to restore the gym to its appearance of Saturday morning before decorations went up.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Ronald Shelley and Mrs. Betty Davis for giving up their Saturday to be supervisors. Thanks also to Coach Moseley for coming to help clean up on Sunday. Thanks again.

—Mike Peters

Homecoming was quite a success! Although we didn't come out with the highest score at the game, our team put out a great effort and we all experienced a weekend of great entertainment. Float chairmen cons all sizes, shapes, and colors. We bird species. Our parade had fal- We invented a few very unusual what a falcon actually looks like? and paint. Can anyone tell me ers, a little newspaper, crepe paper, worked wonders with tobacco trail- even had one that looked like an elephant and had a voice a little bit like Joseph Lindsey's. Was that a falcon or Joseph in an elephant suit?

At the dance the gym held a capacity crowd. Everyone was doing his or her thing to the music of Hash. Girls were prettied up in fancy party dresses and boys groomed and shining in their latest Sunday coats. It was a good party.

As pessimistic as I may sound or as you may often feel ... shouldn't we all agree that we have a good school and a good group of students? May we keep it that way. See ya around.

—The Roving Reporter

Mother rabbit to her small bunny: "I told you a magician pulled you out of a hat. Now stop asking questions!"

## Senior Spotlight

The first senior to come under the penetrating glare of our spotlight is Keith Clement. Keith has been an active leader in a number of the organizations at Webb; among these are the student council and the science club. But above all his work as president of the Pep Club has brought him into the limelight. Since this is the largest club in school, being the president of it is no easy task. Keith has done a wonderful job in keeping the Pep Club a very important part of Webb.

Did you ever think how cold it would be if you wore a bathing suit in October, especially at night? A little chilly, huh? Well, that's exactly the way our majorettes feel. This is, of course, in addition to being able to play their respective instruments during concert season. Like the cheerleaders, the majorettes have a large number of summer and afternoon practices to get routines down pat. Janes Oakes and Kay Vaughn, the senior majorettes, have been a "pretty" part of our spectacular half-time shows. The illumination of our spotlight is certainly not wasted on them.

You know, business managers for school publications certainly do handle a lot of money. That's a big responsibility. Getting people to sell ads is no easy job either. Just as likely as not, business managers end up selling most of them themselves.

Since both the Wildcat and the Spectator are close to their budgets, Three Wilson and Shirley Ann Averette must have really been doing their jobs—and keeping an honest (?) count on the money.

Have you noticed how well the football field, goal posts, and bleachers have been decorated this year? A large note of thanks for this goes to Cindy Ross as chairman of the decorating committee for the Pep Club. Cindy has missed a number of uptown pep rallies to make sure everything is taped, tied or hung up to perfection. Besides, Cindy looks as pretty under our spotlight as her decorations do under the football lights.

Miss Warner: "Class, what do you know about French syntax?"

Class: "Gosh, we didn't know they had to pay for their fun."



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