

# The Full Moon

## FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE A. R. C.

# FORUM

(By George Coppie)



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### PARAGRAPHS

The old A. H. S. isn't lonesome any more. All the 340 are back again and ready to begin and contain more happy hours than ever before.

Have you noticed that the freshmen are as "green" this year as you were in your freshman days?

We are glad to see many new faces among the faculty and student body, but we also miss those that are absent.

Miss Williams is getting along as well with thirty-six children at the Oxford Orphanage as she at the Albarmarle Hi. We know she has won a place in the hearts of those little orphans.

It is time to be making her way still higher as principal and football coach. How do you like it?

So old times in Home Room. Miss Brewster is our day. We just can't get used to her after four years of faithful work.

Mr. Fox and Mr. Blackman have been made their places in our school life. We miss them and hope they will like us as much as we like them.

Miss Bell started off with a "bang," but it evidently ended up a great deal by the time the Kannonpals arrived, but we hope for better luck next time.

We wish to congratulate the Glee club on its privilege of holding a meeting every week. We want some good music girls.

It's hard to get used to the coaching periods, but maybe they will be an inducement to study. Still, it must be hard on the teachers.

We were proud of the splendid exhibit the Home Economics girls gave the Parent-Teachers' association. The canned foods looked good.

The noble seniors of last year are gone, and we expect great things from those who take their place.

Are you doing your part to support the athletic associations? If not, then hurry and get busy, for we're depending on you.

Armistice Day promises to be a big event in the school. The American Legion, aided by the school, is presenting the program.

Since Home Room clubs have been discontinued this year, we'll have to find another way to get our school parties.

Aren't we glad that Halloween comes at the end of the week? It will be allowed to sleep as long as we wish—the next morning.

Let's use "Keep your lockers locked" as our motto for the next six weeks and so we can't keep up with our own property.

"The Full Moon" hopes to be in the very center of student activities.

Seventy-two years ago Henri Dunant of Switzerland conceived the idea of the Red Cross, and in the years that followed the vision spread to other lands. Clara Barton in America saw great need for such an organization during the Civil War—and in 1881 succeeded in founding the society, with fifty distinguished members.

This year brings the fiftieth annual roll call, from November the eleventh to November the twentieth of the American Red Cross—now an organization of four million members, with three thousand five hundred chapters in as many communities, covering all the states, and serving humanity with great skill and expanded services in a vastly diversified peacetime program than

### "WITH BRIEF THANKSGIVING"

It will be a sad day in the history of this nation when its people no longer find, on every hand a cause for thanksgiving.

At this Thanksgiving of 1931, we know there are many in whose hearts are bitterness and resentment against a seemingly blind destiny.

We have gotten away from the simple things of life, and it is hard to bring ourselves to return to them. We stop being grateful for the blessings God has poured upon this country. This is not good. It is by this very proudness that we bring upon ourselves times of trial—times that test us.

We do not like to be tested but we will come through it and be a better nation for it. And we shall find more of different things for thanksgiving than did Swinburne when he said:

"From too much love of living,  
From hope and sorrow set free,  
We thank you with brief thanksgiving  
Whatever gods may be:  
That no life lives forever;  
That dead men rise up never;  
That goodness has no end at last;  
Winds somewhere safe to the sea."

### WHAT IS YOUR IDEAL?

What is your Ideal?

In the heart of every man is an ideal. He unconsciously tends toward it even in his most reckless moment. Hopes, joys, pleasures, passions, inspirations, happiness, illness, pain, agony—all conspire to goad him on.

To stand still or accept present conditions means stagnation, rash of cold, enfeeblement of tissue, and disease of soul, and dormancy of mind, but even to go on means ceaselessly on.

It is impossible to tell a person what one's ideal is because one does not fully know or understand himself. It is but dimly known.

To gain an ideal, will must conjoin with desire and imagination. There is no more goodness in the soul real than in the physical; no attainment without labor; striving to become, seeking earnestly after.

Perhaps after ages of effort, hungerings, aspirations, failures, falls, fallings—yes, reincarnations and one eventually becomes that which he has striven to be.

One who has his ideal the character he has chosen to be the career prefigures another, but each man's life proclaims the trend of the next, and each life takes coloring from precessional life, and from all, until character is wrought and stamped indelibly, individually, and thus does one become, eventually, "Made in the image and likeness of God." Each is architect of his own being, career, destiny!

The famous verse:

"Life is a mirror for king and slave  
'Tis just what you are and do,  
Then give to the world the best you have  
And the best will come back to you."

will surely hold true in high ideals because the higher the ideal the greater will be the reward in life.

The ideal of the child is absurd to the adult. The growth of a youth is soon absorbed in riper experience, shows the banality of early fancies. The ideal may will be displaced in turn by nobler concepts for with widened comprehension comes nobler

Dear Forum Editor:

We, the student body of the Albarmarle High School, desire to send very high in appreciation. Can this be done without an organization? No. Can it be done without organized cheering? Again the answer is no, and just as important a "no" for it has been said that many groups are won from cheering.

Our school elects a cheer leader each year and after a few yells in chapel the end arrives. Perhaps he or she attempts to lead some yells at a game but is faced with failure. Why? Because the students have not been encouraged to take part.

Interest could be aroused at once among the students by calling a pep meeting and electing a cheer leader from each class. These four leaders should get together, decide on costumes and choose a variety of yells. Each leader should train his own group and when all are put together what a difference there would be! Instead of one frantic cheer leader and a pitiful wall there will be four confident leaders and an organized student-body which will give forth a lusty yell and spur the fainting crowd to victory.

Cheering is a good way to get rid of that extra vim and show your school spirit. What do you say we get together?

Cheerily yours,  
—A Student.

### What Is Your Purpose of a H. S. Ed?

We have in the school this year numbers of students who are so purpose in going to high school is to get their diplomas. They have an ambition to be an engineer, a doctor, a lawyer, or a scientist; they just want to get their sheepskin and leave. Their ambition is detrimental both to discipline and knowledge. It destroys the real purpose of public education. It creates "education on a sheepskin" rather than education in the head. It is from this class of pupils who have this ambition that most of the dishonest school work in high-school comes.

To have as the only ambition of your school life "to get by" is a terrible mistake. Do not think for a minute that diplomas mean jobs. There are dozens of factors which will mean jobs quicker than diplomas. Honesty, common sense, and loyalty are all job getters. If your sole purpose is to get a diploma, better steal one and get by doing something worth-while.

Diplomas are only symbols of achievement. Diplomas can be sold, placed or stolen. Knowledge is indestructible. The diploma has no value in itself; it is a symbol of knowledge. When knowledge is missing, when one has just "gotten by," when cheating is done, the real value of the high school education is gone. The diploma is then a "tinkling brass and a sounding symbol."

### Work Done by School Appreciated by Staff

The Staff wishes to thank the members of the staff for their subscription campaign. The only thing it wishes is that more had subscribed. This year it will try not only to write articles that the students will enjoy reading but will try to record the important events of the school year. The Staff would appreciate very much any article sent in by students not belonging to the Forum or the Full Moon. The Full Moon is a school paper and not a club paper.

It contains the tales of our school and is an index to the type of work that we do. Thus, it should be representative of our school as a whole.

We appreciate the exchange papers that we received from the following schools on the first month of school. The names are as follows:

- "The Spot Light", Oxford, N. C.
- "The Pine Whispers", R. J. Reynolds, Winston-Salem, N. C.
- "The Glen Echo", Cordorus Hi, Glenville, Pa.
- "The Pioneer", Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C.
- "The Star of the North", Virginia, Minn.
- "The H Times", Santa Clara, California.
- "The Trail", Sidney Hi, Sidney, Neb.
- "The Rambler", Central Hi, Charlotte.
- "High News", Greenville Hi, Greenville, S. C.
- "Old Gold and Black", West Point, N. Y.
- "The Times", San Antonio College, "The Brackett Cak", San Antonio College, Salem, Va.

### An Interview with A Negro Student

(By Moate Lamb)

During the summer I had an interesting interview with a Negro of unusual character. He was a scientist, a professor, George Washington Carver, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute.

He is very unique in that he is not seeking for the money that his discoveries bring him, but for the benefit of humanity. Prof. Carver has done more for the Negro than any other man. He has made more than 300 different products from the sweet potato, peanuts, fungi, rocks, and soil. Prof. Carver took the remnants of oil left in the crank case of cars and made from it a solid resembling a rock, but very heavy, which was used for many different uses. He carries on work in many different lines at one time. After he finishes a product he turns it over to a manufacturer and lets him have most of the profit derived from the sale of the product.

Prof. Carver was very different from what I expected him to be. I had pictured him as a proud Negro who would not even take time to speak to visitors. Instead, he was very cordial in greeting me. He showed me his work and was using a floor sack for an apron while he was cutting into an old piece of wood to show me the workings. He answered my questions willingly and showed me his laboratory, which was a very fine museum of which the school is very proud, the museum where curiosities of all kinds were kept.

Prof. Carver was personally acquainted with Thomas Edison, but has been corresponding with him for many years. He has an autographed picture of Edison hanging in his office. Prof. Carver has traveled all over the United States and has met many famous people. He has made many talks in big universities and before the general public. Prof. Carver teaches all the science classes at the school in addition to carrying on an experiment which is now 7 years old.