

# The Full Moon

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## To the Seniors

Congratulations to you, one hundred and seven candidates for graduation! May your high school memories be pleasant ones, and your future days be filled with happiness and success. Here's a hand, also, to that brave little band of seniors who had the courage, after watching most of their classmates graduate, to return to school for the twelfth grade. May the rewards you reap through another year of high school training be unlimited.

## Field Day

Field Day has come and gone. As we look back, we can see that it was highly successful. Enthusiasm, cooperation, and sportsmanship were shown by both faculty and students. The school as a whole is to be commended for the fine response shown. Because of the success of this first attempt, next year a Field Day on a much larger scale will be planned.

## Let's Give a Hand

Commemoration of the work done in the Music department, under the fine leadership of Paul Fry and Miss Worsham, and in the Dramatic department, under the splendid direction of Miss Scarborough, is greatly desired.

The choral work of both boys and girls, the singing of the quartets and solo voices, and the playing of the school band and instrumental soloists are praiseworthy.

The Dramatic department has sponsored two successful projects, the District Dramatic Festival of the state and county, and the H. S. S. Festival. Much progress has been made and favorable publicity has been brought to the school through these splendid projects.

## A Word of Thanks

Who is responsible for the editing and financing of the senior edition of *The Full Moon*? Not only the two Journalistic clubs but also the members of the senior class are responsible for its publication. The literary editors were aided a great deal by Mary Katherine East, Frances Horton, Martha Morrow, Iris Almond, Pershing Garrett, and James Morgan. The business manager had the assistance of Ann Parker, Gladys Ehrig, Jean Lowber, Frances Hensley, and Parker, Sidney Gulledge, and James Morgan in soliciting advertisements. The Bookers club contributed some toward financing the issue. To these and others who cooperated in the work, the staff wishes to express its appreciation.

The staff wishes to take this opportunity to thank the staff students for their cooperation in helping to prepare copy for the press throughout the year.

## Graduation

For the seniors a day of joy mingled with sorrow is here—graduation day! We are glad because we have reached the goal that has been before us these four years. Sorrow enters in, however, as we part from the teachers and friends whom we have learned to love. In our garden of memories we shall always tend our high school days and friendships.

Four years ago we entered high school as timid little freshmen, venturing into a new world of learning. Gradually we gained assurance, self-control, and self-confidence. Along the way we have fought our battles. Perhaps we haven't won every time, but we have learned to be good losers. Our desire for knowledge was strengthened as we worked faithfully toward our goal, graduation.

Graduation isn't the end, but rather a beginning. Some of us will terminate our scholastic studies; others will continue in the quest for knowledge. The building process has just begun, and all through life we shall add to this foundation little by little, making our structure more firm and secure.

We shall part on graduation day, each of us to travel his chosen road in life, trying to reach another goal. Let us go with the determination to live our lives to the fullest and in the most beneficial way possible.

They find fault with the editor; The staff we print is not; The paper is about as peppy As a cemetery lot.

The paper shows poor management; The upper classmen holler— The lower classmen rai!; But when the paper's printed And the issue is on file,

If someone missed his copy, You could hear him yell a mile.

—Taylor High School.

### Questions for the Month

1. Who is valedictorian of the senior class?
2. Who is salutatorian?
3. Who will be editor of *The Full Moon* next year?
4. Who will be business manager?
5. Who was voted best-around athlete by the Girls' Athletic association?
6. Which is the correct spelling, baccalaureate or baccalaureat?
7. Who won the singles in the Girls' Tennis Tournament?
8. What team scored most victories this year?
9. What team has the most points?
10. What is the source of the quotation, "This shows all, to the thing on self be true"?

## THE FULL MOON

## Just Happenings...

By ROCKY

A. P. Hubbard is wearing an E-tail flower—pretext pressed by some biology student... Well, I believe something happened. Let's that Mr. Gibson standing on his head out on the field, and isn't that Mr. Grigg scribbling and processes critically... On the windmill! A chalk box propped under the window... Along the odd flower in that white bowl with the little brick in it... The flower looks more like a cocat attractive, Miss Cockerham... She passes so I ask what kind it is... "It's a snake plant (ugh) and the other's (Yep, there are two of the does know that it doesn't need much aqua, however... See there, Miss Scarborough, I dream some of the sows! We're thinking of putting a moderating ton... For easy moderating, see us today, do you it the painless way... And boy, oh boy, are we tough! No cracks, no... On the board of trustees are "Booth Smooth" and Edward G. Robinson... To break the monotony of study half the other day Ainslie and Terry... When practicing base-ball one afternoon, Ed Dennis happened to be changing ball and broke several slats out of the fence... Rumor is that he eats a specially canned corn which makes him so strong... Does and spinach work any more?

## Exchanges

Before I heard the doctors tell The danger of a kiss, I had considered kissing you. The nearest thing to bliss. But now I know biology, I sit and sigh and moan: Six million mad bacteria— And I thought we were alone.

—The Selenitic.

A good epigram: "Success is never attained by staying awake at night, but by staying asleep in the daytime."

Worry never helped anyone—except a competitor.

—Fine Yarns.

Freshman: "May I go out, father?"  
Father: "I'll be home early."  
Froshman: "Let me go out with the determination to live our lives to the fullest and in the most beneficial way possible."  
Junior: "I'm going out."  
Senior: "Good-night. Leave the door unlocked!"

—The News Reel.

F—Fords  
L—late hours  
U—unexpected hours  
N—no preparation  
K—Kicked out

—The Roomie.

The pilots met on the field and exchanged greetings. Seeing that his friend looked a little pale, one asked: "I haven't seen you about much lately. Why?"  
"Well, I've been laid up in the hospital."  
"Plus?"  
"Yes! flew and crashed."  
—The Student Press.

DEAR ALBEMARLE HIGH  
(Tune: "My Heart's in the Highlands")  
Farewell to our high school, farewell to our friends, forever we bless;  
Wherever we wander, wherever we roam,  
Dear Albemarle High will always be home.

Farewell to our classmates and friends all our dear,  
May memories of them live year after year.

Wherever we wander, wherever we roam,  
Dear Albemarle High School forever we'll love.

—Shelby Haire.

## CAMPUS CHATTER

Well, for the last time this year, I am back again. I receive letters beginning "Dearest Buck," and they are all hand-written... Has Jean given her Carolinian for Jimmy... What Carl... do for Juanita T... nothing... Isabel J... with "Booster" Green, a last year's grad... with Clara Lorch at the annual "B," but (the catch) Laffan and borrowed her afterwards... "I've been climbing... well's back as they all went for a ride and had a car... Bob Moose and Jane M. and Ann W. and "Hans" and happily, picked 'em up and they all had "morning sickness" because they all ate... We asked A. P. who he'd arrived home and were informed he didn't... "With apologies to Hugh Herbert... A. P. was with Fred... and Anne P. was beside Charles C. Wood... She still receives letters and visits from Concord... I served them in the mood to write a series of seniors' neck after the... G. P. beat left P... D. C. ... Alotta Gools thought Sid G. was cute at the... his convict haircut... Oh yah, James Morgan was with P... after the you-know-what, and they are together members... here, else, aussi... Who's Pershing been seen talking classes?... Joe Harwood has been making appearance on... of Smith... Who's that? ... Paul L.'s heart still beats, but her reporter does for which... Who James T... "A high... Furr... Marie is still Dougy's best gal... Saw Peep at Together... And who was with Bill Mann at the banquet... truly managed not to do much da snooping, as I was in... of Ruth... "Who's still... S. E. back... that way... Who was that we saw you talking in the... .. Sadiie says the same one, as we have been unable to re... the... of our... Gladys and Sh... on Field Day"... And everyone yelled for Queen... deserved it. And didn't she and Jack make the swellest... Queen?... Like the dear old seniors, we must leave you now... for an enjoyable year of snooping. Without a word of... done a thing.

## The Poets' Corner

CLASS OF '38  
"OUR PARTING SONNET"  
(Tune: "Wild Irish")  
If you listen, we'll sing  
Of this class that is gone  
Of our joys and our tears  
And the days that we spent  
And prepared for this year  
School days now are gone  
And there's no more sill-  
The days that we spent  
Our parting brings sadness  
As we realize our joy  
through.  
CHORUS  
Our dear, dear old school  
Where we strived to know  
rule.  
There is none anywhere  
you can compare  
Oh, our dear old high school  
And now we are saying ad-  
For we are leaving you  
And we trust as we part  
With pain in each heart,  
You.  
—Virginia

## GRADUATION

Our four long years of the  
days  
Have swiftly passed us  
The time has come for us  
And each one has his  
Our arm has been in the  
To climb the ladder  
round  
And brace left we should  
For some of us the work  
And often we've said  
But on we've struggled to  
Of Graduation day.  
Although we've reached  
at last,  
'Tis sad to have to part  
The memory of the  
past  
Will live in ev'ry heart.  
—Sue  
A quiet room with light  
low.  
I sit now on my bed  
A warm breath on my  
A little face against my  
Who let that cat in?  
"Is the Secretary of Ar-  
"Not just now, mada-  
did you want him for-  
"Well—I have estab-  
isn't doing so well."  
—The Student