

# The Full Moon

Published Monthly by Members of Mrs. Fry's Second Period Senior English Class

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editors..... Sally Beaver and Mary Elder  
 News Editor..... Isabel Outlaw  
 Feature Editor..... Mary Anna Peck  
 Library Editor..... Norma Bogle  
 Sports Editor..... Melvin Carpenter  
 Reporters—Jeannine Boysworth, Maxine Burleyson, Rachel Russell, Ed Whitley, Jimmy Allen, Geneva Barbee  
 Feature Writers—Elmon Russell, L. C. London, Frances Gaddy, Peggy Earp, Lula Morris, David Gaddy  
 Sports Writers—Richard Crisco, L. C. Caudle, Clyde Rummage, Bill Fesperman, Donald Barnes

## BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager..... Charles Almond  
 Assistant Business Manager..... Claude Beeker  
 Exchange Editor..... Willis Pence  
 Sponsor..... Mrs. Paul B. Fry

## Hats Off To

All the new teachers.  
 The football team for their wonderful playing during the football season and to the coaches Webb and Peiffer and the managers.  
 The girls' football teams and the coaches that helped develop such playing skill.  
 The new members of the Honor Society.  
 Those responsible for decorating the bulletin boards.  
 Mrs. Fry and Miss Caughman for sponsoring the annual and all the committee working on it.  
 The band and the cheerleaders for boosting spirits at the football games.  
 Miss Teague, Sally Beaver, Betty Jean Poplin, and William Grigg for their work on assembly programs.  
 Mr. McFadyen, Miss Harrison, Miss McIntosh, and Miss Morrow for sponsoring the freshman and sophomore dramatic clubs.  
 The Black Masque and the cast of "Grapes for Dinner".  
 Mr. Fry and the choral groups for the very successful clinic with Harding High choruses and the excellent concert that evening.  
 Mr. Hatley and the band for their marching performances in the Christmas parades, thus bringing more glory to A. H. S.  
 Mr. Webb, Mrs. Almond, and the physical ed classes for a successful stunt night.

## The Birthday Of Our King

When the atmosphere is tinged with a glow of warmth—when the air is filled with sweet clear voices that sing out the carols of joy telling of our Savior's birth—when a little child's face transforms into a glowing, rosy smile at the sight of a brightly lighted and gaily decorated tree—when it is crystal and crisp outside, and the world is filled with swirling feathery snowflakes—when sleighbells ring and church bells peal—when your heart bubbles over with joy because of the love and happiness surrounding you—it is Christmas.  
 It is a day of days, set high above any other time because "the Word became flesh and dwelt among us. And we beheld His glory, glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth."  
 As time goes by, generations will come and go; ages will be forgotten; worldly wonders will disappear; heroes will die away; but the birthday of our Lord will live forever in all its ethereal glory. There will always be a Christmas!

## And The Toes Just Flew!

"What happened to him?"  
 "Somebody threw a firecracker. It rolled under his foot and exploded."  
 Now who would be stupid enough to throw a firecracker in a crowd?  
 Plenty of people, much as we hate to admit it. If everybody were made of iron and steel, or even if we could grow new parts like an amoeba, it would be O. K. to throw something just to hear a noise. But after all, we're only human and those firecrackers flying around can play havoc with fingers, toes, and eyes.  
 So if you must throw those little atom bombs, go out in a field somewhere where the only ears you can blow off are yours and the rabbits'.

## Always Christmas

It's Christmas Eve. Feathery snowflakes falling are very white in the dark night. The sound of church bells chiming carols floats in your window. You've just finished arranging your gifts under the tree, and you climb into bed with the pleasant assurance that Christmas is absolutely the best season in the year, even if it is of such short duration.  
 But it needn't end so soon. The Spirit of Christmas should and could prevail throughout the entire year. For there is a Santa Claus. He isn't necessarily a white-bearded old gentleman in the ermine-trimmed crimson costume. He is YOU and everyone else on earth who carries the Spirit of Christmas within him. So why not play Santa Claus this year? You have all the materials necessary. The sleigh is love. The pack is kindness. The costume is friendliness.  
 And the gifts? There is no end to them. For your teacher, of whom you've always thought as a mechanical guard whose sole purpose in life is to kill all your joy with volumes of homework and "No Talking" rules, how about a real attempt at cooperation and friendliness? Her heart isn't of steel and stone—and how it would help to see a friendly face in that throng of suspicious study-weary students!  
 And there's your family. One of the best gifts you can give them is to pack up your temper, tie it with a ribbon, and throw it in the deep blue sea. Because you can't talk back to teacher, who gave you a D on that test, you keep that grouch compressed within you until you reach home. Then you proceed to make life miserable for Mom, Dad, or even poor Fido.  
 Then tie up all your friendliest smiles and warmest greetings in bright scarlet ribbon, sprinkle liberally with stars of sincerity, and distribute generously throughout the year to all the people you know and most of those you don't.  
 And just where does all this get you? Well, teachers may be a little more helpful—Fido won't tremble when you walk in the door—and everyone will think you're a pretty good guy! There's a lot of satisfaction paying off. Playing Santa Claus isn't a bad job at all!

## Library News

By NORMA BOGLE

Several new books have been added recently to the library, two of which are reviewed for you.

*Wild Animals of the World* is a beautiful book of 252 animals with 100 colorful illustrations. It brings the depth of the blackest jungle and the heart of every zoo to your fireside. The descriptions of each animal portrayed, its size, habitat, and interesting comments from first hand experience, were written by William Bridges, author, explorer, and naturalist. The illustrations are the product of two years' labor by Mary Baker.

Would you like to learn how to create a home of beauty and distinction? Then you will want to read *How to Make Your House a Home* or *Beauty Treatments For the Home*, both by Kay Hardy. The latter is a book that shows you the easy inexpensive, practical way to give beauty to the home. From this book you will learn the roles played in tasteful house decoration of balance, arrangement of furniture, proper use of color, furniture adaptation. More than 300 drawings and diagrams by the author illuminate and clarify every word of the text.

An ideal Christmas gift for anyone is a book. Some suggestions for the different members of the family are:

For father there is *Bold Galilean* by LeGette Blythe. Mother would like Kay Hardy's, *How to Make Your House a Home*.

*Pilgrim's Inn* by Elizabeth Goudge is just the book for that big sister in the 11th or 12th grade. For a Jack Dempsey fan on your list there is *Round by Round* by Jack himself.

Janet Lambert's latest published book, *Where the Heart Is*, is something your younger sister in the 8th, 9th or 10th grade would be thrilled to receive. For brother or sister in the 7th grade there is *You and the United Nations* by Fisher or the recently published *High-pockets*, a baseball story by Tunis.

Primary brothers or sisters would be happy to receive *Child's Book of Prayers* by Louise Raymond. Last and least are the small children, who would love to have plastic baby books. These books can be washed (even in the washing machine). You may order them from Lathrop, Lee & Shepard Co., New York 16, N. Y.

### Magazine "Musts".

At this season the Christmas spirit is in the air. You have seen parades and decorated streets and shop windows, and you have heard carols. Now you will want to be getting your own house dressed up for the season, or perhaps you want to make something to give for Christmas. Whatever item you want help on, you will find it in the current magazines.

If you like to make candy, "Say it With Sweets" will help you make the best and you can give a bit of your own talents for Christmas presents. This article is found in *American Girl*.

"Dear Santa", or how to go from dolls to dates in four easy lessons, contains some good tips you might need, in *Ladies Home Journal*.

Fun-to-make and wonderful-to-look-at decorations are suggested in *Good Housekeeping* on pages 72-79. "Holiday Decorations" are found on page 37 in *Better Homes and Gardens*.

In *The Open Road for Boys* there is a holiday fun favorite, "Santa's Deputy," which was brought back by popular request.

An article, "The Star of Hope Rises," by A. J. Cronin, is found in *The Reader's Digest*. Also in this issue is another Christmas story, "Keeping Christmas."

Two new film strips have been added to the collection in the library. They are "A President is Elected" and "Palestine Divided, November 1948."

This is the Holy time when wise men seek and find the Christ. Oh, make us wise!

# What's In A Name?

Lib Young	Frank fat	Martha day
Lib Middle Age	Frank vegetable oil	Martha evening
Lib Elder	Frank Crisco	Martha Knight
Jeanette fish	Isabel rob	Carol Jo swim
Jeanette catch trout	Isabel bad	Carol Jo fish
Jeanette Troutman	Isabel Outlaw	Carol Jo Herrin
Catherine barber	Peggy eat fast	Keith crazy
Catherine cut her	Peggy indigestion	Keith cookoo
Catherine Shaver	Peggy Earp	Keith Byrd
Attrice fat	Billy farm	Billy slave
Attrice make money	Billy cow-shed	Billy escape
Attrice Rich	Billy Barnes	Billy Freeman
Barbara noisy	Jo mean	Wallace has father
Barbara loud	Jo sly	Wallace father John
Barbara Lowder	Jo Fox	Wallace Johnson
Patsy paper	Betty east	J. C. sound off
Patsy sheet	Betty south	J. C. ring
Patsy Page	Betty West	J. C. Bell
Wanda Trade	Henry tree	Bobby drive her
Wanda peddles	Henry grow	Bobby stop her
Wanda Sells	Henry Forrest	Bobby Parker
Genoal chop wood	J. E. fall	Tommy rose
Genoal build house	J. E. cry	Tommy violet
Genoal Carpenter	J. E. Hurt	Tommy Lilly
Wren crazy	Colleen shoot arrow	John fuzz
Wren nut	Colleen hit apple	John wig
Wren Almond	Colleen Archer	John Haire
Ann cut cloth	Julius soft	Barbara hath bird
Ann sew	Julius green	Barbara hath roost
Ann Taylor	Julius Moss	Barbara Hathcock

# Campus Chatter

Dear Santa, I shall hope and plan  
 For you to send me a hunk of man.  
 —Sally Beaver.

Since coming in at a quarter of three  
 Santa, please send a clock to me.  
 —Peggy Earp.

Send me this and I'll ask no mo'  
 About eight more boys for Nancy Jo.

That mortician grin makes me jump and bolt.  
 A friendlier smile for our friend Roy Holt.

Send a brand new comb to Jeannine B.  
 To satisfy her vanity.

Send me some bandages to make me whole;  
 I nearly got killed in the Powder Bowl.  
 —Nancy Hearne.

For me, an interest in some gold mine  
 So I can pay my mixed chorus fine.  
 —"Pedro" Miller.

Send me some luck to win in poker,  
 And I'm your servant.—R. K. Stoker.  
 Send me a shotgun, I do pray,  
 To hunt deer in a legitimate way.  
 —Elmon Russell.

Dear Santa, I do hope and pray  
 You'll fill my stocking with a gal named Mae.  
 —Jimmy Carpenter.

Santa, tell me. Who is she  
 That sends those anonymous love notes to me?  
 —Dick Hedden.

For reconditioning of her topping  
 Bring some peroxide to Carolyn Poplin.  
 Dear Santa, Spongehead's just a kid at heart;  
 He thinks loud shirts make him look smart.  
 Tho' Edward U. was much milder,  
 Hanky wants a guy who's "Wilder".  
 A tall and handsome for little "Peck"  
 (Whoever he is, he'll sure catch heck.)  
 Santa, Bill would like to come down off the shelf;  
 Teach him to dance like St. Vitus himself.  
 —Bill Saunders.

Send me a way that ain't a riddle  
 To take some weight off P. B.'s middle.  
 —Mrs. Fry.

A new joke book would give me thrills;  
 The ones I tell are as old as the hills.  
 —Mr. Hatley.

These slumber parties are giving me bags,  
 But I look as good as the other hags.  
 —Marion Sifford.

Santa Claus, you look so weak;  
 Delmar Efrid stole your physique.  
 Dear Santa, a higher income to me;  
 A new limb is on my family tree.  
 —Mr. Wilson.

Dear Santa, I have but one request:  
 Give me John; I'll do the rest.  
 —Barbara Setzler.

For the restroom where the girls oft stray,  
 Please leave there a big ash tray.  
 To the juniors bring a little brain,  
 I fear that they are driving me insane.  
 —Miss Reece.

With the teachers, Santa, we beg you please,  
 Don't leave any D's and E's.  
 —The Students.

This is the last Christmas we'll spend with you,  
 But don't think the fun hasn't been beaucoup.  
 You'll remember us for a long, long time  
 As the go-get-em class of '49.  
 So we, the seniors of A. H. S.,  
 Wish you all Christmas happiness  
 And hope the New Year will bring to you  
 Joys to last a life time through.  
 —"The Forty-niners".