

THE FULL MOON

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

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Still Room For Improvement

Everyone agrees that the cafeteria has been greatly improved this year, but we also realize that quite a few changes still need to be made. The service is excellent and the food well-prepared, but students and teachers are not able to enjoy their meals as much because of a few individuals. Those people that slip in line are the biggest worry of teachers, other students, and members of the kitchen staff. No teacher can enjoy his or her meal if he has to keep one eye on the line and one on his food. Most students become quite irritated when the same people slip in line day after day. There are several ways that this practice can be stopped. One of the most effective ways to stop it would be to have a teacher at the cafeteria door and one outside to prevent "take-ups", but this would ruin the teacher's noon hour as well as provoke the students. The cries of "It's just like Sing Sing!" or "I wonder when they'll issue our striped suits?" would soon reach the ears of the faculty. It's up to the students. We can make A. H. S. a prison or we can make it an institution where the inmates are treated as adults and not three-year olds.

The noise in the cafeteria is another problem. Screaming seems to make the whole place vibrate, and the roof sounds as if it's caving in. Adding to the confusion is the deafening crash made when members of the kitchen staff insist upon slamming trays together as though they were cymbals. It's natural to like to talk while eating, but some of this noise can be toned down to help improve the atmosphere of the cafeteria.

These changes can come only through the help of everybody, so let's get behind the project and pull for these cafeteria improvements.

Hats Off To The Band

Compliments are in store for the Albemarle High School band, which is under the direction of S. B. Hatley.

The band, composed of approximately sixty members, has been doing an excellent job of performing during the half-time of the football games and the students are mighty proud of it. The members have also proved that they are a well-behaved group. When they journeyed to Duke for Band Day, reports were sent back that they were one of the best looking and best behaved bands present.

Several invitations have been received from other colleges inviting the A. H. S. band to be present to supply the music for their games. The Shrine Bowl and the Christmas Parade will also find Albemarle represented by the band. These things just go to prove the popularity that this organization is gaining.

And don't overlook the six majorettes and the drum majorette, who add much to the appearance of the band. They have been doing a grand job of twirling and strutting and will soon show off their cute flag routine.

So, hat's off to all the members and Mr. Hatley, and we hope that everyone will turn out to see their performances.

They Certainly Deserve Better

The dressing room situation for the football teams of A. H. S. is the next thing to terrible, as any of the Bulldogs can tell you. The dressing room and showers have been in the same shape for several years, but we think it is high time something was done.

The dressing room is not more than half big enough and it is used by some thirty players. Each boy has a wooden frame on which he hangs his wet football equipment after every practice, so you can easily tell that the room is not filled with the most pleasant of aromas. However, a large suction fan in one of the windows draws out most of this odor.

Crowdedness is the worst condition of all. Anyone who has played football knows that it takes plenty of elbow room to get on all of that heavy equipment, and when thirty boys are dressing in the Bulldogs' dressing room there is not much elbow room.

The shower room is in pretty good shape. Only two of the five showers work with any degree of satisfaction, though, and this causes more crowdedness.

It is our opinion that the Bulldogs deserve better and more adequate sized dressing rooms after they have taken the punishment that any football team takes in getting ready for one colorful Friday night.

Why Basketball Doesn't Pay Off

For the past couple of years, basketball here in this high school hasn't paid off. It has been supported by the main sport, which is football. Football has well paid for itself and there is no reason why basketball can't. Last year the attendance at the games was very small. On some occasions the paid attendance was not enough to pay the officials. This wasn't so encouraging to the team.

Basketball is a game that requires skill and effort. It's an exciting game and one that can support itself. Why doesn't it? Basketball isn't advertised enough around the school. When football is over, the students seem to think all the excitement is over also.

The way to make basketball pay for itself is to build up the morale of the students and players. Put on pep rallies, famous slogans, and dances after the games. When these things are put into practice there will be more fun for all and a much better basketball game.

Library News

The 34th annual celebration of National Book Week is November 16-22. "Reading Is Fun" is the slogan for book week this time.

Seems to us a book is about the most perfect friend anybody ever invented. A book is never out somewhere when you want it but always "at home" waiting for a visit from you. And right in the middle of a visit if you ever get tired, why you don't have to be apologetic; just put the book down and tell it you'll see it later. Now that's what we call a friend. Want to go somewhere? Well, you don't have to do much coaxing. Just find the right book and it'll gladly take you anywhere your heart desires: to Africa, to the West, to the stars, even to the bottom of the sea if that's where you want to go. And if you feel like staying up late, well a book's the one friend who'll never start yawning in your face. It'll stay up with you as long as you like and never complain once.

Thus, the 1952 Book Week slogan is a reaffirmation of what people have discovered for themselves. **READING IS FUN!**

While we are still waiting on the new books to come in, let us get better acquainted with books we already have in the library. Here are a few suggestions that we think you will enjoy:

Discovering Your Real Interests. George Kuder.

"This booklet has been written to help you discover your real interests, to find ways of trying them out and of developing them, and to show you how to develop new ones."

The Green Years. A. J. Cronin.

An orphan at seven, Robert Shannon finds himself in a strange land, Scotland, and in a household even more strange to him. He struggles against almost overwhelming odds to get an education.

Senior Year. Anne Emery.

An honest tale of a girl's senior year at high school with her thrills, hopes, and disappointments. Her family consists of real people who have fun facing the ups and downs of everyday life.

They Loved to Laugh. Kathryn Worth.

A sixteen-year-old orphan finds love and happiness and learns self-reliance in a jolly Quaker family in North Carolina.

Joseph E. Flanagan. Fulton Ousler.

Anecdotal picture of Father Flanagan and the growth of Boys Town, Nebraska, sprinkled with success stories of homeless boys and misfits, against the background of Father Flanagan's own story, his youth in Ireland, his early dedication to the priesthood, his fight against tuberculosis. But his real story starts with his ordination and his hotel for destitute men, which led to his work with boys.

How to Be Happy Though Young. George Lawton.

Contents: Getting along with yourself; Your family; people; Opposite sex; Friends; Your career; School; Society; The universe; Youth speaks for itself.

Poor Things

Roach, Punkin, and Stiller
 Were riding their airplane on high;
 Said Roach to Punkin and Stiller,
 "I wish I knew how to fly."

Charlie Smith was on the ground,
 Looking up was he;
 He saw the crashing airplane
 Containing the luckless three.

Now Roach, Punkin, and Stiller,
 Is each in his own cold grave;
 Cried Charlie to Michael Cooper,
 "They didn't know how to behave."

I saw Mickey Dry at the funeral,
 Not crying nor wiping his eye;
 "Good riddance," he said to Charlie,
 "They never knew how to fly."

—Winfred Ford

Inquiring Reporter

Question: What do you think of the outcome of the election?

GIRLS

"I don't like it." — Barbara Hornbarrier.

"That's the best thing that's ever happened." — Patsy Wilhelm.

"I never felt better about this election. I knew it would happen all the time." — Patsy Page.

"It's all right. I just hope the best man is in." — Marilyn Greene.

"I'm glad Ike got it, but I don't want everything else Republican." — Carroll Sue Hudson.

"I'm glad it turned out like it did." — Jewel Kiser.

"Huh! Eisenhower." — Marian Davis.

"Ike is all right, I reckon." — Mildred Huneycutt.

"The best man won." — Billie Rose Harris.

"Wonderful, wonderful." — Betty Moyle.

"It came out just like I wanted it to." — Peggy Morton.

"I think it's stupid." — Barbara Huneycutt.

"I'm happy as a lark." — Betty Jean Vanhoy.

"I like it." — Jean Tucker.

"I was disappointed that Mr. Stevenson wasn't elected, but I think Mr. Eisenhower will make a fine leader." — Miss Caughman.

"I'm reserving my opinion." — Anne Whitlock.

"I don't care if we do have 'Hoover Gravy', I still like Ike." — Julie Ussery.

"If one of them had to be elected, I'm glad it's Ike." — Ann Walter.

"I'm still gladly for Adlai." — Bettie Gantt.

BOYS

"That's just fine; I'm a Democrat for Eisenhower." — David Bruton.

"That did all right for me." — Dickie Cashwell.

"A good Democrat is elected, the Republicans couldn't do it, and being from South Carolina, it went just as I had suspected." — Mr. Wilson.

"I figured he'd win." — Mr. Robinette.

"I don't know, but I hope the best man got it." — Clayton Mauldin.

"I like Ike." — Jerry Traywick.

"It suits me so long as we don't have to ride in 'Hoover Carts'." — Pete Almond.

"I don't think the best man got it, but I reckon a good one did." — Bill Huckabee.

"It's in the book." — Kenneth Shephard.

"Get in the bread line, quick!" — Marvin Clark.

"Hup, 2, 3, 4." — Bill Beeker.

"Steamed rats and pickled cats are good enough for the Democrats." — Jack Blankenship.

"The Bum." — Ted Mabry.

"There's nothing we can do about it." — Tub Bowers.

"You'd better save that pencil you're using, because soon you'll be wishing you had one to use." — Gene Snuggs.

"The American people have spoken, and in Democracy where the majority rules, that's what counts. Everybody should accept the decision and support the administration wholeheartedly. Every true patriot will do so." — Mr. Grigg.

Campus Chatter

Well, it's chatter time again after six weeks of studying, football, studying, dances, studying, and other good times too numerous to mention.

Another Homecoming has come and gone, but this one will long live in our memories as the best Homecoming AHS has ever had! And we heard substantial rumors that the dance went over with Lydia Hall and Larry Talbert, Martha Rae and Ralph Setzler, Edshay Brunson and Linda Moose, Margaret Brunson and Jerry Traywick, Ellen Palmer and Keith Byrd, Judy and T.Boe, Bill Huckabee and Carolyn Miller, and Jerry Vismor and Joe Kluttz. Only Mona Crofts, we hear that you had a little trouble with some of those Charlotte boys that night, but we're glad to see that you're keeping things under control.

The Monogram Club has come up with a good solution to the cold weather problem. Just build a big bonfire, get everybody together, and holler! By the way, this is a good way to hold a pep rally, too!

A little "fute" told us that the band all enjoyed themselves at their party one Saturday night. Right, Jimmy Brown and Jerry V., Aaron Lowder and Patsy Grigg, Aveline Morton and Pat Haire, and Dot Starr—by the way, Dot, what was his name? We also hear from a very reliable source that one particular record monopolized most of the time. What's the matter, band members? Do you have a one-track mind?

Reports have leaked out that members of the Honor Society are mighty big barbecued-chicken eaters. At least, this is what the new members are saying after almost going broke trying to fill the old members up. But it was fun anyway, wasn't it, Avanelle and James G., Pete A., Bernice Roscoe and Jake Sides, Janet Troutman and Fred Braswell?

Shirley Deese seemed to be deep in study one day, but when we peeped over her shoulder all we saw was "Darrell" written all over the page. But maybe that's studying too. Is it, Shirley?

The lovebug seems to have bitten a lot of our students here lately. How does it feel, Elaine Mills and Danny Vismor, Mary Louise and Joe Hatley, Jean Furr and Luther Kimery?

Martha Harward seems to have two boys on the string these days. Better watch that stuff—the lines might get tangled up!

Ellen Cook seems to be a firm believer in the statement that not only birds can fly. At least, why else would she wear wings every day—going somewhere, Ellen? We bet Johnny Gaskin could tell us why and where.

Wait a minute, sophomore girls, slow down—there are not enough freshmen boys to go around! There's a limit, you know.

Election time is here again, and Ellen Palmer and Carolyn Williams are casting their votes for the University of N. C. and two certain students there. Albemarle doesn't seem to hold their attention for long at a time these days. Have fun when you go up for the week-end. We hear those college dances are lots of fun, but in making your plans, remember that long-distance telephone calls cost money. So do telegrams, Carolyn.

Who is the black-headed boy from Norwood that seems to have a case on a cute curly-headed AHS senior girl? Sorry we can't mention any names, for Barbara might get mad. Speaking of Norwood, Shirley Lisk seems to think it's a mighty fine place too, judging from the steady company she keeps with a cute boy from there. Right, Shirley?

Is it really true that Carolyn Miller will go through fire for Sid? It must be, since she practically had to travel through the forest fires to get to the University of Tennessee last week-end. Need we ask if she had fun?

Well, this is all very nice, but Time and Looks wait for no man. So we'll have to leave you for now.

"THE SHARP C's AND AN A."