

THE FULL MOON

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

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Mothers

Who is the one person in the world who does the most for us and very seldom gets recognized? That's right, our mother. Picking up after us, worrying when we are sick, giving of her best to her children, our mothers are trying to bring us up to be responsible young citizens. Since we were little children Mom has been our teacher, house-keeper, playmate and guide. We look upon Mother with eyes of love and think how good and beautiful she is. A tear falls now and then as we see her back a little bent with strain, her hair a little grayer, and another wrinkle from worry on her brow. All this she did for us. Next weekend more than half the world will be celebrating Mother's Day. People will be wearing roses or carnations—red ones if their mother is living and white ones if she is deceased. They will honor and respect her more than usual all day and she will be in a very happy state of mind. Let's make every day Mother's Day and keep our mothers well rewarded all year round.

Spring -- The Capricious Lady

Spring is being fanciful. She shows her flowery locks for a tantalizing moment, then pops back into "maybe sometime" like a frightened turtle. The sun that splintered into a million sharp rays at the appearance of Miss Spring gathers her golden parts into a ball and crawls behind a black cloud to mourn over her premature heraldry. Her tears fall, first in petulant droplets and finally in waiting torrents. The living earth groans beneath the weight of water like a saturated sponge being forced to swallow again and again. Spring whispers to her children to lift their pretty heads; then she blows chilling air in their ears and pours the dissolved heavens on their heads for an April baptism. Spring is being fanciful. She enjoys being unpredictable. But isn't she a typical lady? Wanting to be appreciated? Not willing to be taken for granted?

Sleep -- What's That?

To study, to be active, or to sleep? That is the question. Someone has said that you can do only two well. You can spend time on extracurricular activities and sleep; you can take part in extracurricular activities and study; you can study and sleep. But you can not do all three of them. With spring, come ever more homework assignments and papers to write. The warm weather blows in a new group of activities—track, boating, tennis, meetings. Still doctors (and most parents) recommend eight hours of sleep each night for teenagers. Students make their own choices—how to spend their time. Are you a "brain", an "active clubber", or a "well-rounded sleepy-head"?

From The Mailman's Bag

Dear Mr. Fry: We have already expressed our appreciation to Mr. Claud Grigg for making it possible for the Albemarle High School Senior Mixed Chorus to provide us with music at the opening general session of our convention in Asheville. We wish you to know that we appreciate your part in making this possible and we wish you to express our appreciation to every member of the chorus. Please express our special thanks to the soloist who sang the Lord's Prayer.

I believe we have never had more favorable comments on the music at our convention than we had on the singing of the Albemarle group. I believe I have never seen a more orderly group of young people and I wish you to express my appreciation not only for their music, but for their splendid conduct. Sincerely yours, MRS. ETHEL PERKINS EDWARDS, Executive Secretary, N.C.E.A.

Dear Paul: It was a real pleasure for us in having you and your chorus visit our campus and present the very fine program. All of us were so impressed with the quality of performance of your group as well as the behavior of each individual. They were such fine young ladies and young gentlemen; therefore, it was a joy to have them here. Sincerely, GORDON A. NASH, President, N.C.M.E.A.

Dear Paul: Words can't fully express my appreciation of the beautiful music you and the young people in your Senior Mixed Choir sang for us at the Convention in Asheville. It seemed to me to be perfect in every way, and we couldn't have had anything lovelier to open the meeting. Many, many people spoke to me about how well the voices blended and what a good choice you had made of things to sing. They also commented on how attractive the students looked and how much poise they had. You can certainly be proud. I know it took a lot of hard work. Please thank Linda Jordan and Peggy Smith for me for doing the Lord's Prayer so beautifully too. Sincerely, ROSALIE ANDREWS, President, N.C.S.A.

Books Alive

Who Uses the Library? It is interesting to stop and find out how many different things go on in the library during just one period. Last week I was amazed when by asking each person in the library during one period I found such a variety of interests.

Ninth and tenth grade students make use of the library in connection with science classes. At one table I saw Johnny Shelton, Roger Hinson, and Jeff Moore working on their science projects. Ted Snotnerly was finding facts for a poster and Don Burgess was busy gathering information on his project. I found Bobby Whitley and Frankie Fenters behind a stack of books on insects. They told me it was work assigned in biology class. Nancy Huneycutt and Gay Crisco were also studying all about insects from the library books.

It seems that even physical education students use the library. Roger Morris was working on a report on volleyball. Harold Kimmer spent the period reading from the selection of magazines. It was a quiet place for Carolyn Butler and Shirley Parker to spend their study hall. English classes make regular trips to the library, and three of Miss Misenheimer's students—Martha Smith, Janice Morris, and Millie Hatley—appeared to be very busy. On their table were magazines, notebooks, and quite a collection of books. I noticed Shelby Thomas was checking out several books for reading. Pat Smith was pecking away at the typewriter. She told me it was an article for FULL MOON English. Brenda Casper seemed unusually interested in chemistry books.

If so many students use our library in so many different ways during one class period, imagine the numerous activities that could take place during a week or a month. Although most students are polite and considerate, I couldn't help noticing the few (NO NAMES) that were disturbing others. These few know who they are!

Senior Review

The seniors had their annual review and test on the USE OF THE LIBRARY. This is a state requirement, the main purpose being to help the seniors as they leave school to be better prepared to use the libraries wherever they may go. The results of the test showed that the majority of the seniors did good work on the review and test and expressed their appreciation for the opportunity of reviewing this work.

Teacher Of The Month

Who is the master mind behind the basketball and baseball teams? Everyone will agree that the teacher whom we are speaking of is without a doubt one of the most active members of the faculty and has a winning personality with all the pupils. For this reason we are featuring Mr. Bill Lippard this month. A graduate of Catawba College, Mr. Lippard now teaches physical education and general science in A.H.S. Because of his willingness to help, Mr. Lippard has been given the jobs of coaching both the boys' basketball and baseball teams. Not only does he help the boys, but takes a big part in sponsoring the cheerleaders. Mr. Lippard renders his opinion and aids the girls in making decisions. The students of A.H.S. are proud of these groups and believe that Mr. Lippard has done an excellent job. Along with all these duties, Mr. Lippard always has time to spend with his family and cute little cocker spaniel. Also he enjoys a few holes of golf during the week ends. To Mr. Lippard, who has added much to the school and its students, we extend our thanks.

Inquiring Reporter

QUESTION: If you were going to a desert island, what three things would you take with you?

BOYS

"A boat, two beautiful girls, and a huge carton of drinks."—Tim Burris. "I guess I'd have to take a pretty girl like Bonnie, a case of drinks, and a hi-fi."—Roger Smith. "Real live dolls, a flashy car, but what would I want with a flashy car? Oh well, and a big hill overlooking the ocean."—Stanly Biggers. "Food, Mae West, and a '58 Thunderbird."—Josh Morton. "Landis, and some real women, and some more women."—Eddie Davis. "A good strong rope, a mirror, and a record player with some records."—Homer Blalock. "Janet Leigh or Kim Novak, 'Little Hut', and ten years' supply of food."—Steve Hill. "A cute girl, a fast boat, and a billy goat."—Frankie Fenters. "Women, beverage, and 'weeds'."—Jerry Tucker. "Eats, a nice soft bed, and drinks."—Johnny Green. "I suppose I'd take a year's supply of bubblegum, the WAC corps, and a case of you know what."—Don Mauldin. "Plenty of food, some sort of companions, female sex preferred, and my trombone."—Louis Lowder. "Some beautiful girls like Marilyn Monroe, Jane Mansfield, and Jane Russell."—David Hunsucker. "Heck, who's going to a desert island anyway? I am staying right here in civilization."—Bill Stubbs.

GIRLS

"A hi-fi, the record 'Moon-glow', and a real good dancer."—Janice Harris. "A mountain of ice cream, a big what-a-burger, and an Esther Williams swimming pool."—Sharon Smith. "Three bridge partners, gobs of lime sherbert, and, of course, my glasses."—Landis Miller. "Some nourishing food, all of the West Point Cadets, and a radio."—Marie Smith. "A boat, a Johnson motor, and a can of gas."—Brenda Tucker. "A 'poke' of taters, a can of bacon fat, and a can opener."—Sylvia Smith. "Food, a bunch of good-looking boys, and some type of music."—Sara Talbert. "Music, plenty of boys, and a bathing suit."—Martha Lambert. "It's hard for me to decide, but first of all I'd take all of my boy friends, plenty of food for all of us, and a hi-fi."—Glenda Sue Honey. "By all means I'd take Chip and a blanket to take a sunbath on in the hot sun and a kickball in case I felt like some recreation."—Lydia Hearne. "A good book, a canvas, and paints."—Miss Michael. "I'd have to take my toothbrush and toothpaste, my gaining weight pills, and scales and (my) Johnny."—Marie Snuggs. "A telephone, food, and a cute boy."—Judy Redfern.

CAMPUS CHATTER

Dinky and I weren't the only ones glad to have the chorus members from Atlanta here in Albemarle. Gene Starnes showed his appreciation by inviting them and the Senior Mixed Chorus to his house for one of the best parties ever. Of course the Junior-Senior Prom was the biggest and greatest ball of all. The juniors really did a swell job in decorating. The seniors want to thank them for all their hard work and for making their last prom a success. The theme was "Atlantis", which is a paradise under the sea, and it did look like a paradise. Gay Crowell and Garnold Efird, Carolyn Nichols and Stanley Lawhon, Martha Huckabee and Jeff Hartsell, Kitty Almond and Kenneth Helderman, "Bee Bee" Henderson and Wayne Spivey, Sammie Holshouser and Jo Parks, Pat Saunders and Eddie Crutchfield, Janet Lunsford and Kenneth Huneycutt, Doug Eury and Virginia Huckabee, Myra Carpenter and Oren Simmons, Molly Holbrook and Roger Eudy, Bettie McManus and Pete Blalock, Janice Harris and Chip Cain, Kay Swindell and Mickey Lawhon, Martha Ann Setzler and Lane Brown, Wade McSwain and Diane Watkins, Nancy Jo Ivester and George Harwood were all seen having a wonderful time dancing around the centerpiece, which was an octopus. Parties, parties, parties! Winky and I agree that the A.H.S. students have really had their share of get-togethers in the past weeks. Freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors have partied so much they're all about dead. The Sophomore Hop, which was held April 11th, had the theme "Black Magic". We must commend the Sophomores on their fabulous job of decorating. It was beautiful. Afterwards a big crowd gathered at Paula Feldman's cabin at River Haven for a big party. It seemed that brain-wandering Paula forgot her record player, so Susan Cashwell and Don Montgomery, Sylvia Smith and Ed Bivens, Landis Miller and Mike Ross, Jane Murrell and Jimmy Stonestreet, Mary Jo Winn and Charles Brown, Ann Taylor and Butch, Ann Whitley and Larry Mullis, Pam Truette and Neil, Eunice Haynsworth and Cary, Katherine Montgomery and Jimmy Miller and Paula and Ronnie Arey sat around gossiping and eating. It seems to be a known fact around A.H.S. that Fred Stokes prefers a basketball to the weaker sex. Everybody was stunned when "Freddie" didn't walk in bouncing a basketball. He actually had a female with him. Everybody enjoyed the music, especially Don Montgomery. It really moved him. All the couples gathered around to watch Don "shake a leg". Also for a little while Mrs. Deese and Mule were the center of attention as they were shagging together. Mrs. Deese really knows how to dance. After the prom everyone rushed home to change into Bermudas and then dashed over to Kenneth Helderman's house to continue the fun. Winky says those hamburgers were delicious and Kenneth's house kept on jumping and jiving until about 3:30 o'clock. Later, the gang split and some went to Linda Efird's cabin and others went to Diane Watkins' house for breakfast! Deciding it was time to wake up the neighbors, boys and girls ran down Fifth Street yelling and singing. Dinky couldn't understand why everybody all at once ran back in the house and behind trees and bushes. I told him maybe it was because the police were coming. After breakfast thirteen people rode to Oolie's cabin. Chip was down on the pier trying to catch some fish for breakfast. Everybody was sleepy, but still having a wonderful time. Winky and I certainly do hate to leave now, but it seems as if we're down at the bottom of our page. By Bye, WINKY AND DINKY