

OUCH!

The Annual Booster Tournament, one of the major highlights of the school year, is completed. For the benefit of the juniors and sophomores who have never played the fantastic game of booster, here are the rules:

Players are divided into noncombatants and crusaders. Points are scored by frightening others before they get their shots, displaying extreme courage in the field (health room), and bragging about how little the wounds hurt.

Results this year were quite unusual. For the first time in the history of the sport, a noncombatant has won. Noncombatants have a handicap because they cannot score points in two of the categories; however, Mac Morrow, chalking up a tremendous number of points in the early stage of the game by frightening dozens before they were shot, clinched first place. Mac barely outscored Joe Crumpler, who had to settle for second place. Joe had a good chance of winning until he displayed fear in the waiting line. The only other contender for first place, Mr. Hawkins, lost his chance when he refused to be taken up to the front of the line. If he had accepted the offer, he could have gotten extra points for actions above and beyond the call of duty.

November 10, in an impressive ceremony, Mac will have his name engraved into a bronze plaque that will be displayed in the trophy case. Mr. Hawkins, could you make the assembly first period?

Briefly Speaking . . .

Tests at the end of the six weeks' grading period are hard on both students and teachers. We often have more than one of these tests on one day; thus, we can not adequately prepare for them. These tests also impose a hardship on the teachers. Since the report cards must come out within a week, teachers must rush to grade the tests and to prepare report cards.

Perhaps the problem could be solved by replacing the large six-weeks' test by smaller tests every week or two, but the best solution seems to be a test schedule that would eliminate the problem of two tests on the same day.

How long will the jukebox last? One has been placed in the student lounge for our enjoyment. But the duration of its stay depends upon the way it is treated. After a thirty-day trial, it may be removed if misused or abused. All students have the opportunity of listening to the music. Let us hope that none will abuse it in such a way as to effect its removal.

We wish Jane Lowder the best of luck in the campaign for president of the NCSCC. We are justly proud of having a girl with such influence and ability. She is a great asset to our Student Council.

Tea instead of milk at lunch would be a great help to those who participate in sports. Often they have very rough practice in the afternoon, and the milk is not easily digested. Our teams work hard and do a great job. Perhaps they deserve this preferential treatment.

Attention: Plowjocks, if you can not refrain from bringing beverage cans onto the parking lot, please deposit them in the receptacles provided for that purpose.

Golden Apples

To be as unconstrained as a rampaging river that hurtles its banks and gushes across the land that man has placed off-limits.

To be as unhindered as a runaway boxcar chugging down the tracks after something it has never known, freedom.

To be as free as a clippership cutting its way through choppy seas with a friendly wind frolicking in its topsails.

To be as immune from bonds as time, the only thing in the universe that doesn't have any deadlines to make, doesn't slow down for anybody, and doesn't ever lose its cool.

Yes, that is a most cherished dream.



The Full Moon

Published by the journalism class of Albemarle Senior High School, 311 Palestine Road, Albemarle, North Carolina.

Subscription.....\$1.75 per year

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Printed by Press Printing Company



What kind of leadership do we want?

An Attitude Of Leadership Spark Of Success

Enthusiasm is necessary in any form of success and indeed in any form of happiness. A football team without enthusiasm is nothing. A man can never do his best unless he is totally wrapped up in his work. A poet cannot write superbly unless his subject inspires him. In like manner, our student council cannot have any measure of success unless it has confidence in itself and a deep-rooted desire and determination to make our school as progressive and as forward looking as possible.

Student Council representatives are chosen by the student body to be their leaders, their spokesmen. Leaders must generate either enthusiasm or pessimism. Both are highly contagious. If a leader demonstrates pessimism about the projects that he is promoting, his constituents will show a similar lack of confidence. On the other hand, if that leader displays a genuine enthusiasm in his task, the people he represents will show a corresponding eagerness.

The Student Council must have the support from the student body in order to operate, but the planning and organization of activities is the responsibility of the Council. The student body has chosen the representatives on the basis of their imagination and their ability to organize and supervise activities. Representatives should not have to rely on their constituents for new proposals. The representatives themselves should be able to see what the school needs and to propose ways of fulfilling these needs.

Our Student Council should face their responsibilities with enthusiasm and imagination; everything else will fall into place with little effort.

Delegation Of Duties

Why do the same people continuously do everything? Is it because no one will lend a helping hand? Absolutely not! The same people are employed in every responsible task required to be done at ASHS simply because the leaders are *not organized!* The key to organization is the committee. An officer, or leader, is responsible for organizing and assigning, not for carrying out the work itself.

One of the greatest advantages of the committee is the diffusion of responsibility out of the paws of a few into the hands of many. We say, "Our school has no spirit whatsoever, and no one participates!" The solution: if every student had a place or duty, then he would feel a part of one big happy family, toiling as a team. Everyone wants to help and feel important, as if everything depended on his work, at least once while he is in school.

A question remains—why not make our school one body, laboring for the benefit of all, finding a place for each individual, and allowing everyone the feeling of satisfaction of a task well done?

Well, leaders, quit trying to execute the work alone—take a rest and appoint committees!

Need For Initiative

As many of the student body members have stated, this school and this town are sometimes quite boring. For those who seem to think otherwise, the best advice is to stop fooling ourselves. Look around. Even with a mere trace of perception, one can soon detect the dull drag that frequently plagues students' lives.

Well, why don't we bored dummies do something about it. Surely out of over 600 students there can trickle some ingenious plans to brighten our teenage lives. At least Mr. Hawkins has attempted to do several things to raise student moral. By approving the juke box and ping-pong tables, our new principal has done more than his share—maybe too much for those of us who seem to push aside the responsibility to take care of our new privileges.

School projects fizzle from lack of enthusiasm of the student body, yet we complain to the administration. When told of any new plans (which are scarce), only a blessed, school-spirited few jump at the chance to advance student moral, while the very ones whom the idea would have benefitted the most, reply only with an indifferent "Uh, well, I'm not sure. I don't want to get involved."

Why don't we bored students wake up to the many ideas which have passed or will pass our way during the months to come? We might even find it in our intelligence to add some ideas and constructive criticism of our own. Please realize that our school year depends on what we make it. Indifference never wrote the great works, nor painted the glorious masterpieces, nor created even a thing so minute as a great and interesting school year.

Anon & Anon

I am alone. The world as man, the puny beast, knew it is no more. I destroyed it. As I now survey its barren, baked crust, I see nothing but dust. There is no one, nothing — just me. I once was a human, but I willed free and brought about what I wanted.

I was a laboratory experiment, a separation of body and mind, in the year 1970. I was willed forth several times until I would not return. Now in the year 3000, I have finally destroyed all else but me. Now I suffer from no more tantalizing, craze-filled mind-powers of others.

My names are many and varied. I do not need them now, but I still recall them. I am the ghost of haunted houses, the departed being, the mind, the reasoning ability, E. S. P., and most important to me, the soul of true man.

Fear is a hidden element; I still remember its numbing power. Now, as I am all that exists, there is no need for it.

As I am the dead, I still remember the strange effect of judgment, a mental lapse of immeasurable pain to me, but that was when my mindless body died over 1000 years ago.

I am a forecast of man's future, one mind's control over the world, the planets and solar system. I am an unstoppable power. REMEMBER!!

—Mary Ellen Goforth

Thanks to all you friends(?) for the nice(?) welcome. We all enjoy such WARM receptions.

I now give forth my addition to this great(?) paper, I hope you enjoy it.

The Ode To An Onion

An onion is a mesophyte; It lives within its skin so tight. It would not effect us at all, If doesn't make a move or call. Yet if one bites its skin so lightly Then on their breath, an odor blightly

That it drives away everyone So let's eat onions by the ton.

—Anonymous

"... And you have no sickness on Zorg?"

"None whatsoever. We eliminated that unfortunate phenomenon years ago. Our people are all as physically sound and fit as Nature will allow."

"Have you no enemies? Don't you engage in war?"

"My people are perpetually happy and at peace with their fellow beings. There is no cause for war, since everyone is content and desires nothing from others."

"What sort of work do Zorgians do to earn a living?"

"Earn a living? What do you mean?"

"You know, get money for..."

"Money? But we have no wants. What use do we have for money? Everything we need is free in nature. All one has to do is reach out for it. We live on Mother Nature's provisions, which are very abundant on our planet. No one argues. Everyone has all he needs and wants. What more can you ask?"

"I simply can't perceive such a place... such an Eden. Earth is so technically advanced. I find it hard to imagine Earthlings living in such conditions. Can you tell me... I hesitate to ask such a question. Can you tell me just how you did it?"

"Peace and plenty are not a bottled formula. They are a thought, a belief, an idea, an ideal. They are a feeling of closeness to a mightier being, to Nature, and to your fellow beings. Simplicity of life, humility, and understanding are all elements of a happy co-existence. We on Zorg have found the secret."

"If only Earth could wipe the slate clean and begin all over again. How different would be our history! Thank you so much for the enlightening interview."

As he walked away, I thought I saw a tremendous tear fall from his eye.

—Anonymous