

They Shoot Exams, Don't They?

The remaining school days melt away and become the past, however, this is no reason to forget progressive change. With one sixth of our year left, there is plenty of time to replace Senior exams with something that would much better serve the seniors' education.

Of course, exams are a mental exercise and will not be suspended in college. Yet, many other high schools in the area, Concord, Lexington, and Salisbury, for example, have exempted their seniors. Some of these schools do have grade requirements, but the important point remains that, in most cases, senior exams could be eliminated with nothing lost.

This point is heartily agreed to by a large number of the faculty. They, the teachers, know the students, and if they feel exams are unwarranted why can't their professional judgment be trusted?

In preparation for college, exams are ill-suited for such a purpose. The day-long-essay exam can hardly be compared to the two hour objective exams of high school. The mental powers gained by such work is only a drop in the bucket toward preparation for college exams.

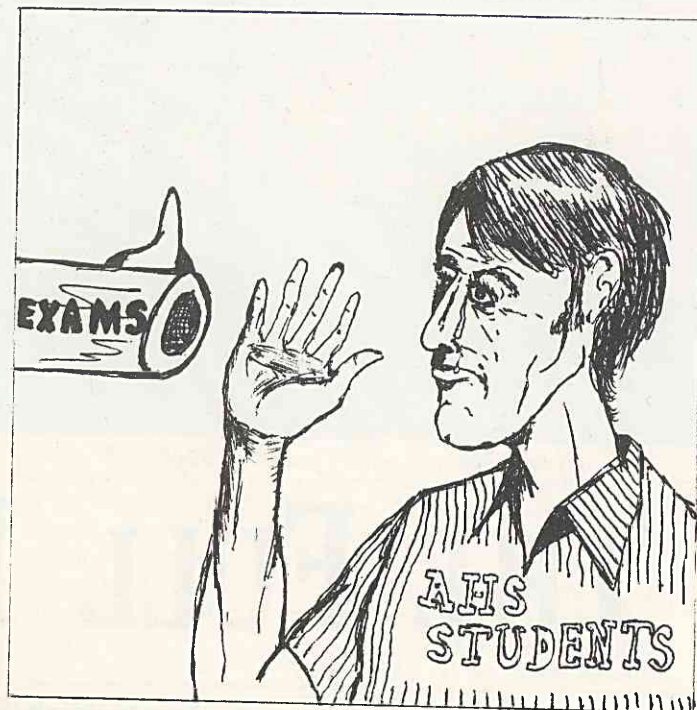
Moreover, seniors, with many things occupying their minds and time, look at final exams, which they consider useless, and a disdainful remembrance of their last semester as Senior High develops. Instead of leaving with a sense of pride, they leave with a sigh of relief.

Most importantly, Seniors

would not break school regulations by being away from school. Seniors would be in school since 180 days are required. The 3 normal exam days would not be spent in a project that would further education. Activities would be modeled on Ecology Day or Mini-Courses. Or games modeled on a spelling bee

premise would be planned, using the year's knowledge. Teacher-led discussions would discuss the work of the year and relate it to other subjects. Knowledge about college, next year's reality, would also be shared.

The chance is here to take yet another good step for education. Let's hope we can do it.



Assembly Conduct

Rights & Punishment

The rudeness and disrespect during assemblies has gotten out of hand. We should look at the causes of this misconduct.

The causes can be classified in two categories. One category includes persons who misbehave in order to get attention. These persons reflect bad up-bringing.

Another category includes persons who cut-up because of boredom, a lack of interest in the program that is being presented.

All of us contribute to the sad condition of assemblies when we laugh or give approval to the antics of those who continually misbehave.

There are a number of solutions to the problem. The basic

solution is to deny the right of going to the auditorium to students who are rude or disrespectful.

Another solution could be to allow students to decide whether or not they want to go to the programs. These students could get special permission to go to the library or to a study hall during assemblies.

For the students that continue to be ill mannered the privilege of going to assemblies could be taken away entirely.

We can help the situation by showing the cain-raisers that we do not approve of their behavior. If we do not solve the problem, the right of having assemblies could be taken away.

Return Of The Native

Ever had the urge to pack up and leave home? Follow the advice of one who's tried - "Don't do it," warns Eddie Harrington, veteran of two years on his own in Florida.

Eddie, frustrated by school and family conflicts, went by bus to Miami where he worked first as a dishwasher and later as a roofer. Making good wages for a high school dropout - a healthy \$3.50 an hour - he rented a comfortable apartment. He found people unusually friendly and fell naturally into the busy scene in Miami.

"There's never a shortage of things to do," Eddie points out, flashing a wide grin. Besides the beach, Miami has a bustling night life full of clubs, shops, and good bands. Despite this, he found life static; "Kids dropped out, bummed around, and

they'll spend the rest of their lives doing that."

Often lonely during his sojourn, Eddie regretted his ability to form lasting relationships. Hard manual labor was no easy trip either, although Eddie found his co-workers most tolerant of his long hair and mod clothes. "And then there were the Cuban youths who'd beat you up just for being American," he muses.

Tired of the carefree life, Eddie attempted to enlist in the Army, only to be told to return to school. Further education was necessary, whatever he wanted to do, so back to Albemarle for a meeting with school officials. "That life was fun, but stagnant - the books are easier!" grins an older and wiser Eddie Harrington. "You've gotta hang in there!"

-Susan Squires

Briefs On The Line

The great success of our Mini-Course Week is spreading far and wide. Now it seems that everyone wants to jump on the band wagon and have a mini week of their own.

There always exists the hesitation of taking that first, untraditional step but once that first step is made, others immediately want to follow.

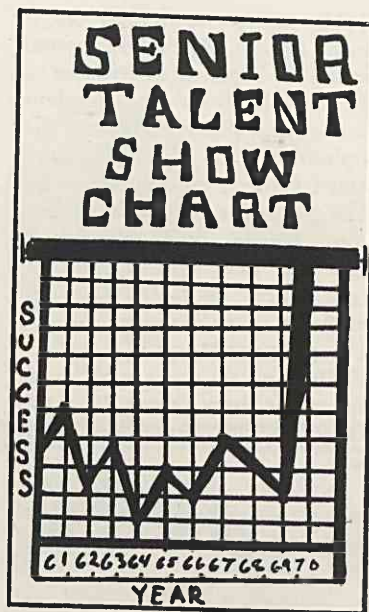
The ideals of "Mini-Course Week" are dying. One of the main goals of this week was to bring about curriculum changes. Thus far no significant changes have occurred. Therefore, we urge the formation of a "Curriculum Committee," possibly made up of school board members, teachers, and students.

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This year more students were eligible for National Honor Society than in any previous year. Since only 10 percent of a class may be inducted, and 68 met the requirements, approximately thirty well-qualified students were excluded. Therefore, many express the desire to establish a Beta Club which would be based solely on scholastic ability. But there also seems to be opposition to the abolishment of NHS.

Congratulations to the student body and especially to the members of the basketball team for netting the South Piedmont Conference Sportsmanship Award.

In the past our athletic teams and student body have been criticized for bad sportsmanship. It is refreshing that one team has bucked tradition and acted like mature individuals. Senior High does have excellent students.



Environmental Education Day gave us an important realization. Our generation will not have to worry about living in a polluted society. In fact, nobody will have to worry about living.

Senior finals are really great. About all they do is aggravate. They very seldom stimulate. Yet always seem to irritate. Half-learned facts won't irritate. The brains canals with reprobate. So why must Seniors congregate And sit for hours and speculate About the Hundredth Postulate, When someday soon they'll have a date With the school psychiatrist at N. C. State?

Senior Week was a pain in the neck for most teachers. The sound of cheering seniors and moaning underclassmen disturbed many a class. One teacher, recalling the "good ol' days" suggested some quieter activities such as goldfish swallowing and flagpole sitting. For the rest of the week, not a sound came from the beanie seniors. This week, they reported that there are no more goldfish in Myrtle Beach.

Seniors Sing Praises

The collective senior hand of thanks is extended to the administration. Senior Week was allowed to live, and all Seniors appreciate it more than words can say.

The customary push-ups and other physical exploits that should have been eliminated anyway were put to a quiet death. Seniors could not have cared less as they enjoyed a special week in which "underclass friends" carried books and trays and sang lovely songs.

"Free-Dress Day," Tuesday was a blessing to Seniors. They

felt wonderfully free, although the summery dress did not affect class work.

Thanks go also to the sophomores, juniors, and the Student Council. The special morning treats provided made seniors start the day expectantly.

The new pleasure of lunch under the trees was especially appreciated. Seniors made merry under the trees in their last days together as a class.

Senior class members truly thank the elders for help in planning the week and for permission to carry it out.

Shot To The Moon

The news of "The Full Moon's" garnering Medalist status, highest possible level, in the Columbia Scholastic Press Association's annual competition was cheerfully received by staff members. Some different reactions worth noting were those of

-Paul Wolf, who thought the alarm clock was ringing and his mother was waking him for school.

-Donna Brummitt stared at a wall and prayed since she knew the world was coming to an end.

-Marlyn Massey became a human fly trap with her open mouth.

-Julie Deese and Chris Smart were either having a high-jumping contest or someone had simultaneously put ants in their unmentionables.

-Brad Spear gave his 'cycle to a little old cafeteria lady in need of transportation.

-Ronny Garber ripped off his shirt and beat his breast lustfully, akin to a rooster from a rooftop.

"Environmental Education Day" was interesting, but will it be productive? All of the speakers hoped that their talks would interest students in the earth problem.

Some of the guests talked about immediate problems and solutions in which students would be involved in our community.

Will we as concerned people accept the challenges that were presented to us?

We griped about pollution, and now we have the knowledge to do something about it.

Do it or die!

The Full Moon

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