



Lady Bulldogs Finish Strong

By TRINA BROOKS

The Albemarle Lady Bulldogs finished in second place in the regular season of the Rocky River Conference with a 13-3 conference record and a 15-5 overall record. On February 22 the Lady Bulldogs defeated Charlotte Catholic in their first game of the Rocky River conference tourna-

ment. On February 23 they were scheduled to host the Forest Hill Yellow Jackets in the semi-finals. They were defeated by a score of 53-45, which prevented them from competing in the championship game February 24. Following the game between Forest Hills and Parkwood, many honors were given to the Lady Bulldogs. Lasonya Clark, Jill Burgess, and

Amanda Bowers each received All Conference honors and Lasonya "Benny Hill" Clark was also given the honor of being named "player of the year." On March 1 the Lady Bulldogs were scheduled to compete in the Girls District #6 basketball tournament and go up against #3 Ledford. All games were held at West Davidson High School.

Building The Cage

By BOB ANDREW

On Saturday, February 11, 1984, Coach Larry Fast and a group of six of his ballplayers met outside the tennis courts at AHS to prepare the ground for the baseball team's new batting cage. R. B. and Doug did not show up.

The sky was blue and the boys' mood was somewhat kippy (kippy is a baseball term). Eight tons of sand had been dumped in the place where the batting cage would soon be. The boys' next task was to spread the sand. McCoy brought a miniature shovel and Tony brought his "Val-Test" wheelbarrow. All morning the boys wondered where R. B. was.

A few complications slowed progress down, but thanks to McCoy, an irrigation ditch was dug and the excess rain of the night before drained off. At noon Coach Fast suggested that they take a break and get a bite to eat. He

wanted a hamburger, but everyone else wanted a plate lunch. The Family Cafeteria was the players' choice. Six of the young men piled into one car, while Butch met them out there. Everybody ate country-style steak, except Frank — he didn't eat. Coach Fast worried that Della would find out that he was eating a plate lunch while she was eating a sandwich. We finished our delicious meal and headed back to the Cage.

Coach Fast rode back with Butch. Tony got in Coach Fast's truck and packed the sand down. We then finished filling the cage. Tony packed the sand again. The boys wanted to put up the net, but Coach Fast was afraid he would get fired if he bought cables without permission. The young men gathered their shovels and went home. On February 18, Coach Fast, R. B., Bob, and Tony hung the net.

Editorial Policy

The Full Moon, Albemarle Senior High School's established student newspaper, announces its editorial policy. Designed to inform the student body and community, this policy pertains to published editorials and letters received.

2. We reserve the right to edit any grammatical errors that appear in a letter.

3. Students will be contacted if the staff finds it necessary to shorten a letter due to space.

4. Editorials published are the opinion of the writer, not necessarily that of the newspaper staff.

5. All letters to the editor must be signed by the writer. Upon request the staff will omit his name when the article is printed; however this request must be in writing.

1. The Full Moon refuses to print libelous or obscene materials and reserves the right to edit specific libel statements in an article to be published.

Bulldogs Turn Season Around

Despite early season losses, the Albemarle boys' varsity basketball team has compiled another winning record. Early in the season, the Bulldogs had a 3-7 record. But since January 1st, that record has improved to 11-5 in the conference and 14-9 overall. Coach David Holcomb attributes their improvement to

many factors, such as excellent attitudes, balanced scoring, and a tremendous determination on the part of the players. The team captains this season are Rick Lowder, Shawn Baldwin, and David Christy. But Coach Holcomb insists there are no outstanding individuals: "Each player gives a total team effort."

When asked about this year's team and their chances in the upcoming conference tournament, David Christy replied, "The team is just swell. If we continue to play as a team, we should have a very good chance at winning the tournament." Whether they win or lose in the tournament, the Bulldogs will have had a strong year.

What I Hate About Senior High

By CHRIS HUNT

I was sitting in the library thinking of an editorial or feature that would be good to write about for our next issue of the *Full Moon*. (All students that have acquired journalistic skills can tell you that often this is a tedious, backbreaking chore). Well, I was stumped; you know, the pen just wouldn't flow. So, I decided to inquire some suggestions from one of my senior comrades who was sitting to my right. Unfortunately, Mrs. Hathcock had lowered the boom on her class and he was fighting to complete his homework this century. "Hey, bud," I said, "like, do you have any brilliant ideas on, like, maybe an article you would like to see published in the *Full Moon* next month?" Of course, he gave me the reply expected from a senior struggling in his studies in English and mumbled something that sounded like "You too Brutus, you too?"

Finally, I received the information, after reviving my poor comrade (who is now in the hospital due to overwork). "Hey dude, he responded, "like, why don't you tell the student body what the seniors hate about the Senior High?" My jaw could be heard crashing through the library floor. This was a brilliant, cataclysmic idea. With this article I might even become a full-fledged Investigative Reporter! So, upon interviewing several well-known seniors, I have the following comments about the Senior High: The food stinks. The cafeteria food should be put in competition with that of

McDonald's and see which one's contents contain more potent materials. The girls have been saturated with conceit. They all think, "Hey, like I am it!" In reality the majority of them are real dogs! If you happen to get one of them to date you, she turns out to be the idiot of the neighborhood. The work is unbearable. Daily we suffer great tortures that would be common to that that you would expect to receive in a concentration camp. They even have the nerve to make us take it home with us. Teachers. Many of us feel that the faculty is living in another time-like somewhere in the middle ages. You can't understand them because they all speak Old English. Some look like they stole their clothes from the last circus that came by. Freshmen are poverty stricken. Most of them come to school looking like they have been sweeping chimneys all night long and smell like they might have got their clothes from the department of sanitation. We won't be surprised if the school is quarantined sometime in the future because a new case of the Black Death breaks out, compliments of the freshmen. Stampedes. Woe to the poor soul who gets caught in the halls when the three o'clock bell rings. And they wonder why people in Albemarle between the ages of 16-20 have high insurance rates!

I could go on and on (those I interviewed did); however, some of us would get madder and madder. Hey, I know, ASHS has some great things going for it. If I think of any, I'll let you know.

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