

# Hankeringings . . .

by 3.1416

I've been hankering for you to hurry up and get to this column. I want to tell you something. It's a deep, dark secret, but if you promise not to tell a single soul (cross your heart—hope to die), I'll whisper to you.

The other day I wrote the most magnificent thing and put it in the most gorgeous contraption and addressed it to you. What do you mean what am I talking about? I'm trying to tell you as fast as I can.

I wrote a billay dooz (that's his faluting rootin't tooting' French for L-O-V-E letter) (Shush! I spelled that so teacher wouldn't hear). She's always telling us that there is a time and place for everything and that includes love. Huh! She's taking her own sweet time about finding out; why her time's going to run out before she gets around to it.

But to get back to my billay dooz—it was something like a V-A-L-E-N-T-I-N-E. (Shush! Don't let teacher hear me mention Valentine's Day). She thinks that's silly too. She needn't think that she can get rid of St. Valentine, for there's always going to be a St. Valentine's Day until somebody persuades Father Time to leave February 14th off the calendar. And I just don't believe Father Time will do it, even for teacher, for February is short enough without skipping another day.

I thought about buying a Valentine, but the Valentines have such silly jingles on them. You know!

"Roses are red  
Violets are blue;  
Sugar is sweet,  
And scarce too."

or

"If you looked for a Valentine from me,  
Just relax, baby, for here it be."

Not me, I never would send one of those. I made yours. It was beautiful and so different from the most Valentines. It was made out of paper, red paper shaped just like a heart; not just one heart but two, all hitched together with an arrow from Cupid's own bow. One of those hearts (mine, it was) was dripping thru drops of blood. No, not real blood, for I couldn't stand to prick myself with a pin. I just used mercurochrome. In one corner I stuck a real four leaf clover that I found out in the yard last summer. In the other three corners, I pasted flowers that I cut out of the 1946 spring seed catalogue. I know papa will be mad for I cut up the page next to the spring onions and string beans, but I just had to have a purple pansy (for remembrance), a lily (for purity), and a nasturtium. For the life of me, I cannot think what the nasturtium stood for, but it was so romantic.

Don't you agree that the Valentine was super? And the verse, I just slaved for hours and hours to think of just the right words to show the endlessness of my love for you. Finally I decided on:

"Two souls with but a single thought,  
Two hearts that beat as one."

I still can't figure out whether I made that up or borrowed it from Shakespeare. Anyhow, I know Shakespeare wouldn't mind, because he made Romeo say lovely things to Cleopatra in "Summer's Midnight Mare."

Then I signed it with XX and S W A K (sealed with a kiss) and Guess who? Then I put my initials, 3.1416.

It was a lovely Valentine. I'm sure that you never have seen a prettier one. Look out, teacher's looking this way. Why of course I know who was born on February 14. It was Abraham Lincoln, who was the first president of the Confederate States of America. So long, till next time.

Lovingly,

3.1416.

## Goblins In February

What! Goblins in February instead of at Hallowe'en? What mysterious looking creatures are they anyway? Those horrible looking ghosts were surely created by persons with soaring imaginations. Those creatures were actually used by Miss Berry as a decoration for her home room!

Animals from all parts of the unknown world were gathered on the bulletin board in 212. Warning signs read: "Leave umbrellas and overshoes outside, they frighten the animals," and "Don't feed the animals, they're not that hungry." We were really puzzled, did Miss Berry have that kind of artistic mind or was she trying to scare the students? We finally approached the curator of this strange zoo and asked for an explanation.

It seems that a certain home-room was asked in English class one day to describe and name an imaginary animal. The next thing the students knew, Miss Berry had those descriptions and was requesting drawings of the animals. We were relieved to know that all those horrible things did not come from the brain of one math teacher!

George Davis

## Fiddle 'n Fife.....

By Scotty Cook

The Junior High school orchestra is looking forward to March 20th, when they will go to hear the CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA. It will be at Woman's College in Greensboro. The conductor for the student concerts is RUDOLPH RINGWALL, and the regular conductor is ERICH LEINSDORF.

On March 29, the High Point Teachers choir, led by Mr. Carl Cronstedt, will sing at the State Teachers Convention. I have heard that our teachers really have vocal talent!

The ninth grade glee club is entering a music contest sometime in April. It will be held in Winston-Salem. "To Music", by Schubert; and "As Torrents in Summer", by Elgar, are two songs which are to be sung during the contest. The glee club is busy learning the songs now.

### WILLIAM PENN CHOIR

Every year during one of the assembly programs, we have the pleasure of hearing the boys' choir of William Penn High School. On January 9, the student body was entertained by the choir, under the sponsorship of room 202. Professor Berford directed the choir in the singing of a few Negro spirituals, which were enthusiastically received.

The soloists with the choir were: Soprano, INEZ WHITESIDE; baritone, EDWARD JONES; bass, A. GREENWOOD. The sextet was made up of Clifton Henson, Edward Jones, Tovell Scanton, J. C. Hanell, Bennett Phifer and William Little.

### BOYS' CHOIR

Mr. Serposs has just recently organized a glee club for the boys of Jr. High School. It is made up of fifty boys and they meet once a week. Mr. Serposs reports that the club will not be ready to perform for the school anytime soon, as it has just been organized. He also stated that they were handicapped from lack of space.

## Music as They See It . . . .



Jean Swinger



Sally Trepke



Bill Reece

Mr. Serposs played the POLKA from AGE OF GOLD by Shostakovitch. The students recorded their impressions in the form of pictures. Here are three pictures showing what the students saw when listening to the music. Said Betty Solomon in a word picture: "The POLKA from AGE OF GOLD makes me think of Truman and Atlee hurrying along the sidewalk side by side. Truman is tossing an atomic bomb up and catching it. They meet many people. Molotov is walking behind them, very angry."

## Library Personalities Beg for Understanding

Have you ever felt lonely, left out of things, out of place, unnoticed?

I speak for two specimens in our own library that find all of these adjectives inadequate to express the predicament in which they find themselves.

One is a lovely young lady, and the other a handsome young man, (though I'll have to admit he isn't all there.)

No, I don't refer to Mrs. Farley, the teacher, nor the pages. They are just a little bit too stationary to be one of these. One watches over you from her post at the 212 entrance to the library, while the other seems to preside over the encyclopedias.

You Junior High students would do well to make the acquaintance of these noble characters especially since the lady is Athena, the goddess of wisdom, and the gentleman is Apollo, the god of light, youth, of manly beauty and of music.

Ask Mrs. Farley for Greek mythology books that will help you to become better acquainted with these pieces of art that you have let go unnoticed.

VENETIA WILCOX,  
Room 114.

There once was a young hick named Nick,  
His home was in Crick-a-da-Brick.  
He ate in a can,  
And spat in a pan,  
And beat his old wife with a stick.  
TOMMY CHARPING—213.

## Boys in Industrial Arts Furnish Brain and Brawn for Frills and Thrills



Standing—EDWIN TAYLOR, BOBBY HOOVER and DOUGLAS LOWRY; squatting—DALE McDOWELL, LOUIS DANIEL, and HAROLD SCHWAB.

## "Department Serves the School"

Says Mr. Roger B.

The boys in the picture above are making the big heart for the Student Council Valentine tea dance: This is a typical scene in the industrial arts department, as the boys are always making something decorative or something useful for the school.

"This department would like to function as a service organization for this building," says Mr. Roger B. Morris, the shop instructor. Elaborating upon this idea further he continued: "We do not wish to work by contract or organization, but as a service to the general morale and well-being of our school.

"Already this year the boys have made valuable contributions with their handiwork and mechanical knowledge. When students' stub-

born locks have refused to respond to their manipulations, they have gone scurrying to the shop for help. Problems in the designing and construction of sets for the Christmas pageant and operettas are worked out by the boys in the industrial arts department. Repair jobs, too numerous to be mentioned, are always being done by them.

### Does the Shop Lend Tools?

"Yes," says Mr. Morris, "we lend tools, at \$1.75 per hour, and furnish a mechanic free."

## Art Honor Roll—First Semester

Roy Teague  
Faye Meadows  
Ramona Shipwash  
Patricia Elkins  
Barbara Heelas  
Betty Osborne  
Libby Trotter  
Patsy Whitt  
Betty Floyd  
James Slaydon  
Edward Williams  
Rebecca McGhee  
DeVera Rogers  
Anne Bain  
Laura Baxley  
Ann Garst  
Jeanette Hankins  
Reba Ledbetter  
Connie McGhee  
Nancy Samuel  
Jack Vaughn  
Herman Perkins

Nancy Holloway  
Gloria Hunsucker  
Carl Stone  
Frances Moore  
Jimmy Gray  
Leroy Sellers  
Ronnie Whitson  
Doris Booker  
Margret Dennis  
Parma Lee Duraham  
Wilma Ann Kearns  
Sue Taylor  
Susan Schwabenton  
Monty Ann Wilson  
Richard Reavis  
Billy Ruth Kanoy  
Roland Burgess  
Joyce Albright  
Janet Blair  
Martha Jean Burton  
Joan Danielson  
Franda Dobson  
Wanda Mae Kindley  
Jean Larcum  
Patsy McManas  
Cac Criddlebaugh  
Donald Garrison

Frances Mull  
Jimmy Lovelace  
Ben Asberry  
Peggy Royals  
Jimmy Brown  
Robert Latta  
Bobby McLeod  
Edna Jean Frick  
Gladys Hall  
Bobbie Kinney  
Virginia Rhodes  
Johnny Bell  
Keith Clark  
Jack Kay  
Jack Peacock  
Andy Pickins  
Norman Thomas  
Lester Zimmerman  
Vernon Zimmerman  
Ann Allred  
Nancy Dickins  
Jo Anne Graham  
Nancy Halton  
Darlene Jenkins  
Carolyn Lowder  
Helen Martin  
Joan Reid

## Teasa Bloom Wins Jr. Scholastic Award

Dark-eyed Teasa Bloom, a student in Miss Winfield's room, received national recognition recently in an issue of "Junior Scholastic". She entered a contest entitled "Word Trees", sponsored by the magazine, and was awarded a certificate and a Junior Scholastic Word Wizard Button.

"While I was glancing through a Junior Scholastic in 114 one afternoon," Teasa said, "I read about the contest. It sounded like fun, so I tried it. But," she added quickly, "I didn't dream I'd win a prize."

Girl Scouting and piano practicing take up part of Teasa's spare time. She thinks Gene Kelly and a Sunday dinner of fried chicken are tops! Teasa also likes the good grades which she makes frequently.