

23 Listed In All "A" Bracket; 150 Make Fourth Honor Roll

This time 150 students of Junior High made the honor roll for the fourth six weeks. They took report cards home showing no grade below a B, A on conduct, no conduct slips, and no unexcused absences. 23 of these pupils proudly revealed nothing but A's.

For the regular honor roll the seventh grade had 57, the eighth grade 58, and the ninth 12. Since this is the fourth six weeks, there will only be one more publication of the honor roll. The last report

SEVENTH GRADE A's

Judy Culp, Billy Davis, Jimmie Lou Hart, Regina Ingold, Kathy Jowett, Sue Latimer, Melanie Miller, Phillip Owens.

REGULAR HONOR ROLL

Seventh Grade

Fonda Asbury, Louis Bissett, Neil Brackett, Becky Bradner, Kenneth Brewer, Dickey Blackwell, Judy Bruton, Kenneth Camp, Donarea Carmichael, Starlet Carter, David Chiles, Larry Conrad, Kenneth Cook, Sylvia Cook, Susan Elliott, Sharon Frazier, Mickey Furr, Janie Goodson. Marcia Horris, Jean Harrison, Lynda Henry, Thomas Honeycutt, Lynne Howell, Billie Anne Hyde, Carolyn Jones, Don Jones, Jerry Jones, Pat Kersey, Doris Lambeth, Zana Lanier, Sara Lewallen, Betty Lewis, Barbara Luck, Mary Muckenfuss, Connie Newnam, Beth Parks, Ann Patterson, Billy Phillips, Michael Pierce. Janice Rogers Sylvia Sale, Carleen Samuels, Sylvia Saunders, Melville Sechrest, Starr Sherman, Wanda Shumate, Nancy Slawter, Patsy Smith, Gayle Sommers, Sandra Snell, Barbara Thomas, Brenda Jo Thomas, Linda Wade, Irene Wall, Martha Wampler, Brenda Wood, Ray York.

EIGHTH GRADE A's

Nancy Culler, Toni De Marvo, Joyce Groome, Jill Knight, Betty Ring.

REGULAR HONOR ROLL

Eighth Grade

June Allgood, Christine Baker, Patsy Bescher, Brenda Broadwell, Rise Byrum, Becky Caddell, Fern Carter, Marilyn Cole, Susan Cooper, Johnny Corpening, Linda Culler, Judy Davis, Reba Davis, Jimmy Furr, Harry Zekas, Judy Grayson, Nancy Grimsley, Judy Beth Hicks, Ginger Honeycutt, Jane Howell, Larry Hughes, Mary Martha Hutchins. Ronnie Jackson, Carole Kearns, June McCrery, Miriam Martin, James Meekins, Lucy Nash, Dina Nibbelink, Sarah Norman, Barry Osborne, Carolyn Peacock, Barbara Perry, Dave Phillips, Joyce Prather, Anne Pritchett, Brenda Prince. Carolyn Roberts, Judy Robins, Martha Ridge, Dusty Schoch, Don Short, Myra Sharp, Carole Simeon, Sandy Smith, Jimmy Stephenson, Roger Strickland, Joanne Teague, Frances Tharp, Libby Tucker, Linda Turner, Marilyn Walters, Sonia Walton, Linda Weisner, Rita Wiley, Mary Womack, Yvonne Womble, Shirley Wood.

card grades are not determined until the last day of school and therefore it will be too late for the Junior Pointer issue.

The only record there is for the honor roll is found in the Junior Pointer.

NINTH GRADE A's

Ann Cook, Delores Efird, Brenda Gray, Libby Greenberg, Kay Kearns, Judy Leonard, Sue Menscer, Zella Moore, Tommy Upchurch, Harold Woodell.

REGULAR HONOR ROLL

Ninth Grade

Nancy Boone, Tam Clary, June Collins, Daphne Gentry, Linda Horbrook, John Kirkman, Phyllis Krieger, Marjorie Locke, Jim Pett, Sandra Ridge, Glenda Williams, Curtis Wood.



Joyce Jean Judy

The Three J's - Interesting Personalities

Brenda Gray

Joyce, Jean Hartle

Judy Culp

The Hartles — Joyce and Jean. Are they twins? Sisters? No kin? Well, let's see.

Joyce was born Nov. 2, 1941 in Thomasville, N. C. Jean was born Dec. 20, 1941 in High Point, N. C.

Jean's father and Joyce's mother met in the year 1945 and were married in the year 1948. Joyce and Jean were at the age of 5. They have two half sisters, one 6 and one 5 years of age.

Jean and Joyce lived in High Point until they were ten years old. Then they moved to West Point, Kentucky, a small town between Louisville and Fort Knox. They attended West Point School.

After living in Kentucky for three years they moved back to High Point. They now live at 512 Decatur Street and are very happy as sisters . . . but still really no kin!

Judy Culp of 114 sports a report card of solid A's. She was one of only three seventh graders who made all A's for the semester.

She adds she will try her best to keep it that way.

Judy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Culp, and her two brothers, Robbie and 'Frosty' make up the family. They reside at 1108 Westwood which is shared by a dog, Buttons, and a bird, Bows. Once she lived in Chicago, but the last seven years she has been in High Point.

In addition to studies, Judy keeps up active participation in music. She plays the piano, the violin, and sings in the seventh grade chorus. Recently, she came up from beginner's to advanced orchestra. She is also the upcoming president of the B-Sharp Music Club.

A Lover Speaks

The teacher of 210 was tidying her room after school when she noticed a neatly folded note on the floor. Having just warned the students that all notes left on the floor or in the desk would be read, she gleefully picked it up. This is what she read.

Please Darling,

Believe me when I tell you how much I love you. Ever since the first time I saw you my only dreams have been of you. If you loved me as I love you, my life would be paradise. Please, darling, lay this back on the floor so it will catch some other sucker.

Love forever,
A lover

Of The Serious

Taking Note

And The Silly



by Wayne

Keith Sedberry, Tom Kester, Joyce Groome, Libby Greenberg, Carolyn Tyson and Martha Temple became temporary beachcombers over the Easter vacation. Keith and Tom went with fifteen other boys from Senior High to Myrtle Beach, where they stayed in a house rented by the boys with their own money.

Bill Davis baked a cake for the Junior Pointer class recently. All went well except for the icing, which looked and tasted like a mixture of synthetic rubber and fast teeth. The stuff wrapped itself around the knife, refusing to come off by any known method of cleansing.

Little Richard of "Tutti-Fruitti" fame, has a new record called "Long, Tall Sally" that is the

screaming most in the record department. The flip side, "Slippin and Slidin" is almost as popular. Elvis Presley is the most popular single vocalist around. Almost anytime, anywhere on the radio one of his records will be going. (going wild) "Why Do Fools Fall in Love" is sung by the Teenagers, a group of colored boys all in their teens. Their vocalist is fourteen.

Spring is here, and spring brings, along with other pleasurable things, spring and summer clothes for girls. These outfits were first seen on Becky Oakley, Carole Simeon, and Beth Parks. This is met with mixed comment from the boys. Carroll Pope says with a sly smile, "I like the tight ones better." Foster Harris eats up the low necklines. Donnie O'Briant quips, "I don't care what a girl wears—just so she's cute."

When Slumber Party Begins, No One Dares Try To Sleep

Julia Drake

With a chorus line of 16 girls rockin' and rollin' to the tune of Long, Tall Sally, the teen-age slumber party begins in the middle of the street in the middle of the night.

In less time than it takes to tell, numerous males in or about the vicinity of High Point and, or Salisbury are assembled near the party. Finally the girls invite them in. Dancing, talking and just plain "living it up" go on. Then mom orders the insane juveniles down from the chandelier and sends them packing.

Then the wild, unforeseen activities of the female maniacs commence. These activities include anything from eating and talking to running around the block screaming and yelling at 2:30 a. m. As

for the brave few who even dare try sleep — well, they just don't make the grade. Who can sleep to the tune of "Blue Suede Shoes," at full blast?

After an hour or so of tumbling, gymnastics, and pillow fights in the dining room, four desperate students whose get-up-and-go has done got-up-and-went, retire to the basement for some sleep. This is about 4:00 a. m. No use. The party has progressed to the kitchen for a snack of pretzels, chocolate malts, pickles, butter-scotch pudding and doughnuts.

The world is waiting for the sunrise and mom is too. She fixes breakfast while it's still dark. At 8:00 o'clock, when she drops off into a deep sleep her last thought is, "Why do they call it a slumber party?"

Peroxide Terrifies Parents; Teens Find It Challenging

Carolyn Tyson

A good way to strike terror in the hearts of your parents is to mention, casually, peroxide. They normally go into a flying rage and thunder out of the room. You then hear slamming cabinet doors all over the house, and when they again enter the room, you notice a smile of smug satisfaction on their faces, which usually means there is no peroxide in the house. They've just buried it in the back yard.

Right away the mere thought of peroxide becomes a real challenge, an irresistible one.

Then the phone rings, and you find out fifteen minutes later that it's for you. The next procedure is to wrestle it away from your eight-armed sister. When you finally do you hear a bored voice on the other end that informs you that you're going up to the drug store in ten minutes and to be at so and so's house in five. You happily tell your informer about your idea and they agree to chip in five cents towards the project.

Next thing you know, you've bought the peroxide, thoroughly dowsed your hair in it and are seated grinning at the sun, hoping it will turn blond or white instead of orange. About this time some fun-loving good natured brat prances up behind and empties the other even-eighths of the bottle all over you.

After this happy little episode, you go home to tell your parents about the peroxide. Before you can tell them, they turn pale and march you toward the bathroom to wash it out.

After nearly drowning you under twelve gallons of water, they start telling you that no child of theirs will look like that and go on to say that you were such a sweet baby.

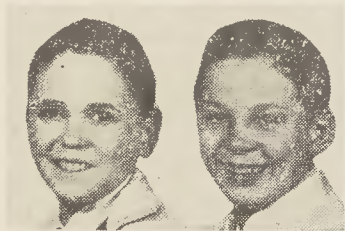
But during all this you must remain calm and try to tell them it's right now-a-days.

It will probably blow over in a few days and leave you nothing but a shining, shimmering head of white, blond, or orange hair.

Reporting:

Doings in the Seventh Grade

by Gates and Parker



Skipper Scotty

Whew! I'm afraid I didn't know what we were getting into when we agreed to write this column . . . ran across this one a few weeks ago. Mrs. Hogues' room was having a geography class and they were discussing the tilted axis of the earth. One boy came out with this remark, "Maybe it tilts because there are more people on the eastern side of the earth than on the western side."

State Recognition

Miss Helen Graham, seventh grade music teacher, was chosen to help write an article to be used by music teachers in all the schools of this state. The article contains a picture of Miss Graham and some of her students with the instruments which they made.

Teen-age Rules

I came across these "suggestions for teen-agers" in a newspaper (I'm not sure which one) some time ago. Mother thought they would be a "natural" for this column so I'll pass them on to you here (I left a few of them out because they don't apply to us.)

1. Don't let your parents down. They brought you up.
2. Be smart. Obey. You'll be giving orders yourself some day.
3. Ditch dirty thoughts fast, or they'll ditch you.
4. Pick the right friend.
5. Choose a date fit for a mate.
6. Don't go steady unless you're ready.
7. Love God and neighbor.

8. Live Carefully. The soul you save may be your own.

Spring Has Sprung

Well, I guess spring has just about sprung, and I've just about sprung out with spring fever. I wish they would start school a little later in the spring. As it is, I usually wake up and try to get ready for school in five minutes. I'm so tired when I get to school that it's all I can do to keep from going to sleep before the bell rings. I wish I knew how other people get here looking so bright and cheery in the morning. I'm going to use this to fill up the rest of this column.

Editorial Note: It didn't fill.