

# March On Rams!

By Hildred Barnes

The colorful scenery of autumn adorns the surrounding countryside where just about twelve weeks earlier the Mary Potter "Rams" suffered through the heat exhaustion of summer's hotplate.

As the '65 "Rams" opened their football season, they looked in excitement at what they hoped would be their winning one.

Seven weeks flash by in consecutive occurrences. The "Rams" have given up seven gridiron combats to their district 3-A rivals. The reasons for such losses remain to be explained.

The clashing of sounds can be heard from the athletic field. Foe against foe meets with the sound of drums.

Coaches Phifer and Brown wave and shout to the black and orange uniforms with anxiety and tension dualing with their souls.

"Where are you guys?" Phifer would ask dismayingly. Let's get fired up!"

With no warning, time sneaks upon the two forces. First quarter goes; second; and lo and behold, it's half-time! Sadly, the black and

orange jerseys disappear to the farther side of the field to discuss their "whats and whatnots." As the half-time ends and the gun fires to end the game, the "Rams" walk across the field with sorrowful hearts.

"Why didn't we win?" they ask themselves. "Did we play a good game?" "How did the fans react?"

A week passes and the fans shout, "Let's get fired up, and support the school morale for the homecoming game."

The "Rams" greatly desire to remove the stigma from the fans' minds, and to do so, they will have to play some hard ball.

Homecoming day arrives on time. Gay cheers can be heard throughout the school. Let's get fired up! Hey!"

Day sheds its cloak to prepare for the coming of night. With haste darkness approaches to top the final countdown of the homecoming festivities.

The rush is on! The tense moment, like the rustle of leaves, has come upon the hushed crowd of fans. Suddenly the silence fades, and the game is on.

The "Rams" and the "Tigers" clash in battle. The iron-clad sounds are overwhelmed by the roar of the fans. The crowd grows to a moderate cheer.

The first quarter ends without a score. No sooner than the second quarter begins, out of nowhere comes a "Ram". The chase is on! The crowd goes wild! Touchdown!

The battle continues between the "Rams" and the "Tigers" of Carver. Time passes on, and to a sudden halt comes the first half.

The "Rams" go to their respective corner to discuss their playing. "Man, we can whip these guys! they say. They do not have anything!"

The second half comes with a bang. The great armors clash once more. Then, the "Rams" take on more pace. Suddenly the crowd goes wild again. It's a Touchdown!

The game finally comes to an end with the Mary Potter "Rams" defeating the Carver High "Tigers" 28-0.

The "Rams" leave the stadium with sighs of relief. "Let's get fired up! Hey!"



Wilmer Small, tackle and the best offensive and defensive player, opened the line for most of the touchdowns.

Larry Hamme, halfback, scored three touchdowns and two conversions during the season.

Charles Kittrell, offensive and defensive end, scored one touchdown, but was very effective on the line of defense.

Henry Burwell, halfback, scored four touchdowns and one conversion.

All of these young men are seniors.

## Fans Need To Cheer

By Taze Baskerville

All of you have attended a football game on the Mary Potter Athletic field. The scene is perfect for a brisk night of football action. The field has two sides. One is highly spirited with the "rah, rah, rah, or fight team fight, fight fight, fight, fight."

On the other side, however, sit spectators who are generally too sophisticated to enter into the spirit of things.

The Grandstand or the cheering side gives everyone the spirit; it seems to be a chain reaction. When the band plays, the fans sway left and right, backward and forward. Viewing this scene from the sophisticated side of the field, you see an example of vitality in action. The sophisticated side dare not become entangled in the groove.

The cheering squad does its part by exerting every ounce of energy speckled with the deep pride that keeps the Grandstand aware of their presence. If the Rams are in trouble, the cheering squad brings on their extra support with all hearts and eyes set for a touchdown.

On the other side of the field there are bleachers filled with a seemingly self-centered audience

where everyone has the front of an individualist and not a part of the football crowd.

These seats can be compared to desert acres—acres of nothing. They watch the game, look at the scoreboard, and then check the time. Is this sophistication, or the art of doing what comes natural, or is it just plain, "I don't care".

Are they there to see who came to the game? Could it be that there was not anything else to do on a Friday night; or was this the means of getting a date?

Let the team get a cheer from you! Do you realize that fan support helps in trying times? Your help is needed greatly.

"Sophisticates" "Never - miss - a-gamers" girls, males, ladies, gentlemen, concession followers, drunks, and anyone else who attends the football games, take heed to the spirited Grandstand in front of you. They come, they cheer, they shout, and they leave, leaving an impression on the football team that someone loves them, and all their efforts are not in vain.

Let another season find you ready to "rah, rah, rah, and fight, team fight!" with the Grandstanders.

## Support Your Cheerleaders

Our cheerleaders encounter many hazards. Lacking a room to practice in, they must canter up and down the football field and elsewhere on campus to go through their routine. Their exercises are vigorous ones which require a great deal of energy.

Although "Ramettes" and "Ramites" attend basketball games because they enjoy the sport or because they have school spirit, some of them come to see the cheerleaders perform.

When the squad of cheerleaders romps into the armory, the most languid spectator instantly springs to life.

Remember the basketball season has begun. A brief "Rah, Rah! Rah! Hop, skip hop! "Let's get fired up, hey, hey!" is all it takes, and our team is encouraged to go on to victory.

## M. P. Football Summary

The Mary Potter football team played a total of 10 teams during the 1965 football season. The teams that were played are as follows:

Team	Played Place	Score
Merrick Moore	Away	66-0
Chapel Hill	home	68-0
Ræford	away	8-0
Louisburg	away	12-6
Laurinburg	home	14-6
Henderson	home	14-0
Clarksville	away	41-0
Carver	home	0-28
Reidsville	away	18-8
Roxboro	away	32-8

## Man Behind The Scenes

by Roy Bass

This is the story of the man behind the scenes. Mr. James Alfred Moseley has been a coach for over nine years and ever since his youth, he has been athletically inclined. In fact he has participated in one or more organized sports since the sixth grade.

Mr. Moseley is Athletic director, and his duties are many. He is the ticket man, the man who makes arrangements for dances, the man who rents the armory, the man who supervises the football field, the man in charge of the homecoming drive, the man who makes orders for football equipment, the man who schedules games, and the man who obtains officials.

He is the hero-whose praises are never sung, because he is not on the frontline. He is a winner, however, for he is the thruster, the driver, and the supervisor. Through him

minor details are at a minimum for coaches and assistants.

According to Mr. Moseley, the greatest influence in directing him toward this end was his high school coach.

Being a very modest, and unbiased man, Mr. Moseley when interviewed preferred to talk about the team rather than himself.

He feels that the Mary Potter Athletes have the potential of being as good or better than any high school athletes in the state, but that in his four years as an assistant and director to the athletic program, he has not seen any athlete work up to his potential.

"Working to reach one's potential should be the desire of every athlete" states Mr. Moseley, "then there will be no trouble with team play."

The director feels that much progress has been made with the boys, especially with the Junior varsity football team. This being the first season and starting from scratch, he believes that they have done as well as any rookie j v's could have done.

Yes, the director, like the coach and the players before a game, feels nervous; but being a mild man, he doesn't let it show.

Though the director has his share of headaches, most of those dealing directly with the boys fall on the coach.

Looking around you, you see him in the various capacities mentioned, but modestly he remains in the background.

But he is the unsung hero of this the first issue of *The Mary Potter Gazette*.

Compliments  
of

**Granville  
Savings and Loan  
Association**

Compliments

of

**7-11 Food Store**

Kaleigh Road

**Oxford Jewelry  
Company**

SERVING YOU SINCE  
1915

T. C. Jordan, Jr.  
Owner

Compliments

**Hall's Drug Store**

Thanks  
J. P. Hall

**South Oxford Service Station**

AMERICAN GAS AND OIL

Phone 693-6613

J. S. Marshall