

FROM THE CHEERLEADERS

Gosh-Just look at that crowd! Why does every single person in the county have to come to our ballgames? They certainly do a swell job of making me nervous. Reckon the rest of them ever get nervous? I don't suppose so; they haven't mentioned it. Here I go, time to try a cheer. Oh, no, not fifteen rahs! I don't guess I really needed those knees anyway. Whoops! I slipped in the mud. Why did those ole' spectators have to be watching? I can just feel my embarrassment climbing up my legs. I wish they would yell as hard as they laugh. Chief says it's time to do another cheer. Let's go Selm--Smithfield. Now please don't throw those drinks on me. I didn't mean to step on your toe. I'm still on it, you say! Please excuse me, sir. Yes sir, I'll watch where I'm going.

Loyal fans of S. H. S. this is only a tiny sketch from the usual routine of a cheerleader. I can truly say it has been fun and there never was a dull moment. I wish to thank you on the behalf of the cheerleaders for your fine co-operation during our wonderful football season. Let's make basketball just as successful and let's keep up our support of the team with loads of yelling. Only you can help us retain the ole' Red Devil spirit.

Judy Laughter

SMITHFIELD VERSUS BENSON

Buzz- there goes the clock starting our first basketball game. As freshmen we sat excited and attentive. Oh, by the way, what did you say the score was? Although we didn't win, we think everyone will agree the girls played an exceptionally good game. Boy! those girls really were hustling out there, especially our fellow freshmen (Having trouble getting the splinters out Betty Lou, Nancy and Mary Ann?). No, seriously we are extremely proud of these girls and everyone else who was fortunate enough to make the team--as we weren't. Say, what was wrong Ann B?

Wouldn't anybody go in for you?

Seems as if everybody likes our new coach. Huh, girls?? Gosh, those boys sure played a scrumbunctious (?) game. Don't we have some tall boys this year, especially our co-captains, Jerry H. and Douglas H. You boys certainly are a great help to the team. By the way, did ya see Joe Glenn chasing that boy? It looked like a hound dog chasing a rabbit ('cept the other way round). From two green freshmen to the silly sophomore boys--you all really played a splendid game. Keep up the good work!

That score of Smithfield ? and Benson ? looked mighty good on the scoreboard. Sure hope we can keep that up.

We think all in all it was a very good sportsmanlike game. Hope we'll soon be able to win games in our new gym. See ya at the games.

Bonnie Creech
Gloria Hinton

HOW I FELT WHEN I GOT ON THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Have you ever wanted to do something just a lot, like play basketball? Well, I have. The afternoon Mr. Brown called Mary Ann, I looked, then someone said, "Which Mary Ann?" It was I. I just don't know how I felt or what I did. It was one of the few seconds of my life that I will never forget. A thought that quickly flashed in mind was, a chance to represent my school, Smithfield High School. Then I began to feel more and more excited.

All the week-end my friends would congratulate me, and I would think, "Is this real, that I am on the team? Will I get a red suit?" I have often been told to be patient; time will pass. Believe me it did. Monday I got my suit after practice. It is number six, my sister's suit of last year. I suppose I just danced when I received it; just don't ask me. It is a beautiful red suit trimmed in white and means more to me than anything else I can think of.

I would like to say I am glad to be a part of Smithfield Girls' Basketball team; I shall give to it the best that I have.

---Mary Ann Britt