

PROCONIAN

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Elections Are Approaching

In a very few weeks Student Council elections will be held for 1945-46, and it is important to start thinking about how these officers will be chosen even before candidates are nominated.

Elections are supervised by the Student Council Elections Committee, which draws up lists of the Student Body to prevent ballot box stuffing, and prepares the ballots.

It is necessary to have thirty-five names on a petition for a Student Council post. This insures a reasonable amount of support for each candidate, and keeps the field small enough to give a winner a plurality large enough to have him represent a large part of the Student Body.

According to democratic procedure, each candidate should be considered on the basis of his qualifications, and the persons elected should be the best qualified to run. This procedure, however, is seldom followed.

The quality most likely to swing votes is the candidate's personality. Perhaps more important in reality, but secondary in actual consideration, is the qualification of preparation—scholarship, ability, and previous experience in Student Council affairs.

When candidates are nominated, it is imperative that we select them on the basis of their ability.

CAROLINA THEATRE

SUNDAY and MONDAY

"GOD IS MY CO-PILOT"

Starring

DENNIS MORGAN

SILO—"Full of Corn"

ADDED NOTES:

Well, another season and another trip to Hillsboro . . . Same old town . . . When they pat you on the back they're just looking for a soft spot to stab you in . . . As we were leaving the place, a car came down the street and someone in it remarked, "Go to —" . . . "Go to —, nothing," we replied. "We're already there." . . . As Stanbach remarked, "And I thought the Pacific was a hole." . . . Chapel Hill—the place where nearly everybody flunks their geometry tests . . . Heard in the locker before the game last Tuesday: "Don't worry, coach, we'll Sanforize them." . . . Our column last week on how to date a C.H.H.S. girl caused much comment in some sources . . . Among the many letters received during the past week is one requesting information on how to date Rebekah Huggins . . . Our advice: Try putting a burlap sack over her head . . . We suggested this to one fellow who looked puzzled for a moment and then stated, "But, she might suffocate!" . . . "Well," we replied . . . Authoritative rumors just received relay to us the following story: It seems that when the Russians entered Berlin, the first thing they stumbled upon was a shooting gallery where they had a whole bunch of "Shoot the American" machines . . . Joke of the week: Two of the High School's foremost athletes (Cummins and Lineberger) were discussing the death of the President and finally got around to the topic of heaven. . . . "It must be a great place," said George. "I sure hope I go there" . . . "There's only one thing I don't think you'll like about it, George," replied Smitty. "They don't let you wear your monogram up there" . . . Secretary's nightmare: Having to take dictation from Mrs. Creighton . . .

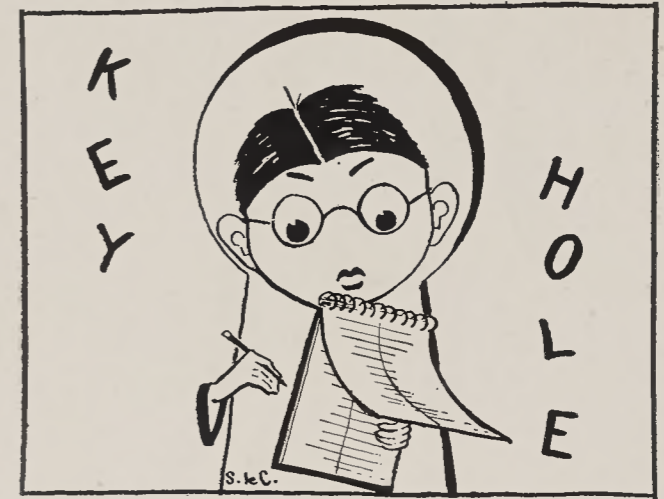
THE STORY OF THE WEEK:

A WAVE recently reported to the Pre-Flight School and was being shown around the station by another officer. After awhile she turned to the officer and said:

"This is very nice, but where do I eat?"
 "Oh, you mess with the officers," was the guide's reply.

"I know that," returned the WAVE, "but where do I eat?"

The other day several students were standing around talking as usual when a discussion was begun as to what kind of gravestone or monument each would like on his or her grave. Each of the students gave his or her view on the matter until finally it was Huey Teague's turn to state his preference. "Well," said M. F., "if you bury me face up, I won't need a monument." . . . A well-known Junior's comment on risqué (French for not too clean) jokes: "They're not very nice, but they are interesting." . . . As for ourselves, we won't be knowing, would we, Miss ManCI? . . . Things we love to hear: Coach Stanbach's boys singing the old prison song, Bars and Stripes Forever . . . Stay away from the girls' softball team. According to reports received from one of our agents they look "too Hodges to handle." . . . After picking up Gypsy Rose Lee for



Seeing grades come out next week, we have decided to do a little marking ourselves, and we have ended up with all A's.

Johnny Egbert and Hilda Sharkey are covering ground fast. Ever think of joining the track team, kids . . . and have you heard about Frank Pittman's freshman harem, which consists of Madge Crawford, Nancy Cobb, and Peggy Durham? Hot stuff.

Donnie Carroll and Sammy Ross and Roy Parker have a good time with Betty Schulmerich during sixth period — (they call her "Muscles") and speaking of muscles brings around first period science where Donald Mullis and Jane Miller have a wonderful time studying what makes you wink your eye (bet we could tell them).

Seems Joyce Ferguson and Ward Peacock are always having a friendly argument. Harold Cannon and Frances Ellinger "eight to the bar."

Beryl Ward both coming out for baseball, and, that ain't all, not forgetting the juniors entirely, we have Betty Sue Duncan and Jimmie Crawford.

Jean Vashaw got all excited when a certain boyfriend (Gene Brown) came over from Durham last week.

Billy Sorrell certainly deserves an A for all his subjects: Mary Dean Williams, Wilda Andrews and Betty Ward Sparrow.

Mary Lou Barnes finds algebra hard to understand, even being helped by Freshman Robert Brooks.

Jackie Merritt is still holding the torch high for J. D. Wright now serving in the Marines.

Neal Creighton has finally announced his secret flame . . . Emily Matthews.

Baxter Bowden, Lindsey Zachery, Helen Thompson, and Jessie Ward have a wonderful time catching up on things at lunch.

Well, here's all for another week.

speeding the other day, the New York City police were pleased to tell reporters that they were glad to have something on her at last. . . . Wonder how they mean that? . . .

ANDREWS-HENNINGER

Shopping Center

for

All the Family