

SURRATTS' SPARK

CONTEST WINNER

The staff of the "SURRATTS' SPARK" wishes to congratulate Wendy Chernikoff for originally "naming our paper." Thanks, of many kinds and degrees are sent out to all of those who entered the contest. We had an average number of entries, all of which were highly rated. We are only sorry that more people could not win. As was announced previously, our winner will receive \$1. in cash plus a free copy of the paper each time it is distributed.

Thanks again, Wendy, for being original!!!

The Staff

"MONKEY" BUSINESS

Last December 21, Lt. Col. R. R. Heesberg came to Surrattsville Junior High School and talked to both shifts about chimpanzees--chimpanzees like Ham and Encs. As you know they are the chimps who took part in our space program. Lt. Col. Heesberg also showed us films on the training of these chimps and films on the longest parachute jumps.

Something to think about, though, is that the chimps sooner or later do things that a man would have a hard time learning. Like that one chimp, getting 18 wrong answers out of 3,000 chances. That's something to think about.

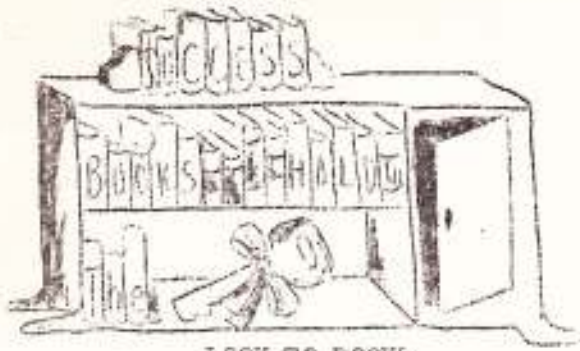
THE SURRATTS' WORLD OF SPORTS

With the completion of the basketball team before the first game, the team went into the season with the strictest of confidence that they would do a hundred percent better than the team had done in its previous years. To refresh your memory, you should know that the basketball team has been in a pretty bad slump and hopes to come out of that slump this year. It is the sole opinion of this writer that the basketball team's record at the end of the season will be ten wins and two losses but I would like to win them all.

Our first game, which was played on November 4, 1962 with Gwyn Park on our own home court was won by Surrattsville, of course! We must give a big hand to the coach of the team, who has brought Surrattsville its first basketball win, so hats off to Mr. Rinick!

In the new basketball season of 1962 the first basket for Surrattsville was scored by Thomas Davey. High scorer of the game was Ronald Schweb with 18 points. So let's give a big hand to the basketball team and let's all hope that they can continue their winning ways.

Phil McGee



LOOK TO BOOKS

It has often been said that books open a new world. This is the case whether you would like to travel in search of adventure and treasure or try to figure out "who-dun-it" in the latest mystery.

The library has a wide selection of books for your enjoyment. The reference books will help you in your school work.

The reading trend of Surrattsville varies greatly. Judging by circulation the ten most popular books are as follows:

1. Little Women.....Alcott
2. Senior Year.....E mery
3. Sports and Games.....Keith
4. Our Friend the Atom.....Heber
5. Treasure Island.....Stevenson
6. Backboard Magic.....Brier
7. These Happy Golden Years.....Wilder
8. Clara Barton.....Nolan
9. Casy Stangle.....Shoor
10. Weapons.....Tunis

Now for those of you looking for something new, here's a list of a few of the library's newest books:

1. The Story of Charles Dickens.....Graham
2. The Worlds Around Us.....Moore
3. Sabre Pilot.....Meador
4. Joseph Pulitzer.....Noble
5. The Story of Mankind.....Van Loon
6. The Epics of Everest.....Wibberley
7. Space Ships and Space Travel.....Doe
8. Men's First Million Years.....Lucas
9. The Silver Fleece.....Means
10. First Performance.....MacAlvy

Joan Taylor

This month we have selected as the teacher of the month, Mr. Hawkins, ninth grade science, and algebra teacher.

Mr. Hawkins was born on, February 18, 1938 in Lansing, Michigan, and is 23 years old. He is married and has a little boy 14 months old and a baby expected in February. Mr. Hawkins jokingly says he would like five boys in order to start a basketball team.

Mr. Hawkins attended both Michigan State and George Washington University. He majored in chemistry and minored in mathematics and physics.

His favorite color is blue, and his most enjoyable food is steak. When asked how he liked the twist he said, "I don't like it because my anatomy doesn't fit it."

He loves teaching, but if he wasn't a teacher he would have liked to be a research chemist.

Mr. Hawkins relentlessly told us he had taught one and a half years. He had taught one semester earlier in Arlington, Virginia.

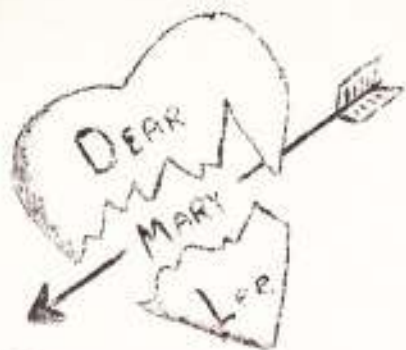
In order to improve our school Mr. Hawkins suggested that we have air-conditioned rooms in the summer and that they fix the heating system.

When asked what he would do with a million dollars he replied, "I would pay off all my debts and buy clothes for my wife and myself."

In his opinion of the world situation he says that it appears as bad as it can get without a war.

Changing the scene from recent fads to those of his days, we asked about some of his age-old favorite fads. He replied, "The girls wore ankle bracelets on their right ankle if going steady and left ankle if "free." Girls wore their boyfriends' shirts. Boys also used to wear neckties with girlfriends' names embroidered on them."

Wendy Freedman



Dear Mary Lee,

Do you know of a "Lonely Hearts' Club" I could join?
Lonely One

Dear Lonely One,

The quickest way to join a "Lonely Hearts' Club" is to start one.

Dear Mary Lee,

Please call me a snob behind my back, I try to be friendly with everyone but can't seem to get over being a snob because they still think I am one.

Sad Snob

Dear Sad Snob,

Just keep acting friendly toward everyone, and maybe you'll find that it isn't you that's the snob but the people you're trying to make friends with.

Dear Mary Lee,

If you like a certain girl and think she likes you, how would you go about making sure?

Unsure

Dear Unsure,

Ask her?

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm in love and going steady with a real nice, sweet, cute, kind, and wonderful boy. But I'm afraid I might lose him because other

girls flirt with him. His initials are C. A. S. Please help!

Pins and Needle s

Dear Pins and Needles,

There's not too much you can do about other girls flirting with him. If he flirts back explain that unless he stops paying attention to these other girls you'll have to break up with him. Remember you could be better off with another boy if this one can't act a little more like a boyfriend and a lot less like Casanova.

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm writing concerning a boy I've been going steady with for quite a while. I know I love him very much, but lately he hasn't been showing the interest he should. I don't want to lose him, so what should I do?

Troubled

Dear Troubled,

Ask this boy how he feels about you. Maybe you're seeing too much of each other and he's tired of doing the same old things. Try doing something different. If this doesn't work, maybe another boy is the answer.

Dear Mary Lee,

My ambition in life is to be a garbage collector. My parents frown on this profession for a young lady. I'm so set on becoming a garbage collector, it would break my heart to know that my parents don't agree with my choice. How can I get my parents' opinion to agree with mine?

Ambitious

Dear Ambitious,

It seems to me that you should always pursue your ambition, even though this one appears to be a bit trashy!!

Mary Lee Denton



EDITORIAL

START THE NEW YEAR OFF RIGHT WITH CASH

As they say on the television commercials, "your kind and generous buying of our products make this show possible," so it is with us. (Hey, don't turn that dial--and get out of the icebox! All right, already, so you paid for this paper, so what! At least you didn't have to root through 40 pages of advertisements to find the comics. So the least you can do, the very least, is read the commercial!)

Judging from the comments we have received, (rave reviews, all; all raving mad, that is.), and your enthusiastic response to the first issue of our paper, (It sold four copies) and the contest therein, (We had a very difficult time choosing between the two entries.) You have made us a huge success. And now, since you are the suckers, I mean, nice people who made it all possible, we wish to share our success with you. Mainly because we're twelve dollars and thirty-two cents in the red and we need your help to pay it off.

All right! You guessed it...another contest! But this one promises to be bigger and better than ever...more fun, more prizes, more cash, and more chances to win; more of everything (for us, that is).

Now, here are the rules, so listen closely. (We don't turn the volume up during the commercials.):

We have done our very best to make this second issue of the paper better than the first, and are going to strive to make each suc-

ceeding issue better than the previous one. This is a difficult standard to achieve, and in order to do it we need your help.

This is your paper and we have attempted to make it so, but our scholastic environment is limited. In order to make it your paper as much as possible we are soliciting your contributions. In return for these contributions we are going to share the profits in what might be termed "reverse psychs."

Now, here's all you have to do: Write an article for the paper. It can be any length, any type, and on any subject. It might be a school news article, a book review, an original poem, a humorous story, a joke, a cartoon, a picture, an editorial letter, or an amusing anecdote. In short, it can be anything that can be put on paper, as long as (a) it is your own original work and has not been published previously, (b) it is written up neatly and legibly, and (c) it has the coupon from this paper attached.

This will be a continuous contest with new winners selected every three school weeks. The winners will be listed in each issue of the paper. Everyone is eligible except members of Core Class 9-F and teachers.

And, now for the prizes: There will be one grand prize of \$1. in cash awarded to the writer of the article which the staff judges as the best during that three-week period. Any other articles used in the paper will also receive cash awards. In addition, the author of each printed article will receive a complimentary copy of the paper with his article and name in it and it will be autographed by the staff, no less.

All right what are you waiting for; sharpen up those old pencils and start writing, -- who knows you may win fame and fortune!!!

The Staff

The preceding was a paid political.

LITTER-RYRY SECTION

RESOLUTION TAKEN MORALLY

The air was cold and biting,
The night was crisp and clear,
The moon shone brightly in the sky,
To welcome in the year.

The land fell quiet waiting,
There was a tenseness in the air.
Each wandering breeze gave up its
 breath,
Each tree stood stiff and bare.

The land was like a picture print,
A fairyland made stone.
Where once gay winds had played with
 leaves,
Now left the thought, alone.

The hour when the old and new
Would meet and say goodbyes
Came crawling in on catlike feet
And left the land to cry.

But such was not the case this time
For on such a night last year
A resolution had been made
Not to shed a tear.

For with each generation,
The old must meet the new.
And if a tear were to fall each time,
Their outlook would be blue.

So learn a lesson from this talk;
A lot of truth you'll find,
That if you mourn o'er what has past
You'll leave yourself behind

Linda Bush

<p>Name -----</p> <p>-----</p> <p>Homesborn -----</p> <p>Grade -----</p>
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Route 45

I was driving down Route 45
When I saw these cats doin' the jive.
Men, they were really alive.
So I found myself a parking lot
Outside, it was very hot
Men, these cats were neat.
Found me a girl that looked
 mighty sweet
She was the living end
Til I met her boyfriend.
He was kind of wide at the shoulder,
 narrow at the hip;
I knew I would give him no lip.

By this time things were really hot,
So I ran back to the parking lot,
Got in my car and made a scratch,
My tires were hot enough to light a
 match.

As I got on to Route 45,
I waved bye to the kids doing the
 jive.

Bud Cumberland

Trey Pork Chops

Like, once upon a tick,
trey pork chops were in a stack-like
event with a chick chaser.

The trey pork chop created
his pad out of cow food, but this
chick chaser was a big wind and made
like a vacuum cleaner in reverse.

But, man, this pork chop
was flesh and made off to the other
pork chops pad, which was made from
big toothpicks. But the chick chaser
again made like a vacuum cleaner and
the pork chops beat a fast retreat!

Men, the third pork chop
was hip and created a pad out of red
martini chillers. But when the chick
chaser couldn't make like a vacuum
cleaner and started down the smoke
steak, the pork chops had cooked chick
chaser.

Tom Fitzpatrick

SPRING FASHIONS

Now that our thoughts are turning towards Spring we are fascinated by the "New Look" in color.

We're already finding the lighter shades working into the spring fads. Orange and green are among the most popular. The fashion world predicts these colors to turn into yummy "sherbert shades." There is also an indication that a combination of colors will appear. For example, green and blue, orange and yellow, and shades of blue and pink with shades of royal and navy. So, girls, don't discard last year's "hot pink" out fit, as it will remain a favorite color.

Let us not overlook the silk prints which will come out in an array of color combinations. The texture of the material lends to a soft and feminine look.

Sam and friends

GOSSIP 'N' GAB

Julien, is it true that "smoke gets in your eyes"?

Now that Mary L. and Dennis C. speak French it's hard to tell what they're saying-OO-LA-LA!! We hear that you have a crush on Brad. Is that right Alets?

NEW SWEETHEARTS

Mary Long.....Dennis Crawford
Mary Lee Denton.....Bill Young
Dale Epps.....Scott Saunders
Jack Shuler.....Margaret Gonzales

The Back-Fence Gang

STRANGE AND AMAZING FACTS (Things You Shud Oughta Know)

The Summer of 1816 Was the Strangest Summer in History.

There is an old Danish proverb which runs: "The almanac maker makes the almanac, but God makes the weather." The summer of 1816 sure put the skids under the almanac makers. There was frost in June and snow in August, and it was so cold people were forced to wear overcoats in July. In the annals of meteorology, the year 1816 has come down to us as the year without a summer."

Rain Water Is Not Chemically Pure

Rain water would be pure if it were not for the fact that as it falls from the clouds it collects various impurities in its descent through the atmosphere. These impurities include pollen, soot, dust, and many other things. Air free of such impurities exists nowhere on earth.

Sound Has Been Heard 3,000 Miles Away.

In 1883 a tremendous eruption of the volcano Krakatoa caused noise so loud that it was heard 3,000 miles away. In Acheen, more than 1,000 miles from Krakatoa, the tumult was so loud troops prepared to resist invasion. Then people thought an army was coming.

Some Turtles Live Longer Than Men.

Very few men live to be more than 100 years old, but the giant Galapagos tortoise often lives more than 150 years. Some of these 1,000-pound turtles are believed to live up to 200 years, and various unproved estimates run as high as 400 years or six times the normal human life span.

Judy Courtney

GRINS 'N' CHUCKLES

The more we study, the more we know.
The more we know, the more we forget.
The more we forget, the less we know.
The less we know, the less we forget.
The less we forget, the more we know.
So, why study??

Teacher: "Why don't you like our school, James?"
James: "Oh, it's not the school. It's the principal of the thing."

Drip: "Can you stand on your head?"
Drop: "Nops. It's too high."

Stoop: "That's a queer pair of socks you have on—one red and the other green."
Stupid: "Yeah. And the funny thing about it is that I've got another pair at home exactly like this one."

"Is this a healthful place?" the new student asked the president of the Student Council.

"It sure is," said the Prez. "When I came here, I couldn't say a word. I hardly had a hair on my head. I had't the strength to walk across the room, and I had to be lifted from my bed."

"My, you certainly look healthy now," said the new student. "How long have you been here?"

"Oh, I was born here."

Patient: "What shall I do? I have water on the knee."

Tired Doctor: "Wear pumps."

Twice in a restaurant they met,
Romeo and Juliet.
He had no cash to pay the debt,
So Romeo'd what Juli-et.



"Not 'I have sowed a chair,' Johnny — I saw a chair, or I have seen a chair —."

Teacher: "Loore, I asked you to draw a horse and a wagon. You've have only drawn a horse."

Loore: "I figured the horse would draw the wagon."



"I'm afraid an apology is called for, Miss Bramble. I checked his excuse and there WAS a lion in his bathroom this morning."