

MINNIE'S



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SCIENCE TRIP

The Science Trip, taken by many of the ninth grade General Science students on November 4 to New York City, was very successful. After getting off the train we caught a subway which whizzed us to the American Museum of Natural History and the Hayden Planetarium. Here we proceeded to look at many interesting things.

When seated in the Planetarium one felt like they actually were in "Space". After going through the Museum we took a motor coach trip which showed us, in some cases, how the people lived. The tall buildings contrasted with the small and narrow streets. After completing our dinner we left for Washington, all tired but happy to have come to see this truly "big city".

TEEN CLUB

The election for teen club officers was held on November 18th. The following members were selected:

James March - President
Linda Bush - Vice President
Terry McMahan - Secretary
Charles Long - Treasurer

FIRST-AID COURSE

A first-aid course is being taken by the teachers on both the first and second shifts. The first-aid instructor is Mr. McMahan. The purpose of this course is to help teachers in every day emergencies and in case of an atomic attack.

GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club of the second shift, under the direction of Mrs. M.A. Williams, held its first meeting at 11:30 A.M. on Tuesday, November 7th. The most important matter taken up was the election of Club Officers. They are:

President - Jenny Griga
Vice President - Bob Gonzales
Secretary - Margaret Gonzales
Librarian - Wayne Miller
Representatives - Chris Rynkawicz
Chip Seeger

Meetings are held every Tuesday and Thursday before school. The first performance will be at the Christmas P.T.A. Program.

BAND CONCERT

A full house turned out last Friday night for the Fall Concert given in the multi-purpose room by the Surrattville Junior High School band. It was a most delightful program with selections ranging from the swinging Latin rythum of "Carmellita" to the violent beauty of "Study in Steel". It was an evening well spent with music for all tastes.

Delightful Mr. Hinckle, once again, amused the crowd with his witticisms and humorous comments.

NEW CONTEST

A drawing will be held in Room 5 at 5 P.M. on 22 Nov. See page 2 for details. Be sure your entry blank is in on time.

"MR. SAM"

by Carol Loudermilk

At 7:20 (EST) on Thursday, November 16, Sam Rayburn was dead. His death was caused by incurable cancer and its complications.

Sam Rayburn, who was known to his colleagues as "Mr. Sam", was born in Tennessee in 1882. His family moved to Bonham, Texas five years after he was born.

Mr. Sam's public career spans five decades. He first came to Congress in 1913, and was first elected Speaker of the House in 1940. Mr. Rayburn held the post, except for the Republican controlled Congresses of 1947-48 and 1953-1954, until about a month before his death. He was Speaker of the House twice as long as any of his predecessors.

His body laid in state for 24 hours and was then buried in a family plot. Both President Kennedy and Vice President Johnson attended the funeral.

NEW NURSE

by Margaret Gonzales

Any of you that have been sick have probably noticed our new nurse. She is Mrs. Marion M. Duffer. Mrs. Duffer has two children, both boys, the oldest, Buster, eight, is in the third grade, and Tommy, six, is in the first grade.

Mrs. Duffer got her R.N. in October 1942. In June, 1943, she became a Navy Nurse. She went to Catholic University after she got out of the Navy and taught Science, where she got her Bachelors Degree in Science. After that she worked in the operating room at D. C. General Hospital.

This is the first school Mrs. Duffer has ever worked in. She works on both shifts, from 7:30 A.M. to 3:00 P.M. She likes working as a nurse, but says none of it is too exciting. Her only objection to her job is that she only sees sick people.

THE STAFF

EDITOR - Joe Horty
ASSISTANT EDITOR - Sonja Wagner

CONTRIBUTORS:

Brad Barsell
Carol Loudermilk
Vicki Forsht
Pat Proels
Tamara Shugarts
Carolyn Witherspoon

Margaret Gonzales
Dorna Witherow
Bill Roley
Bob Long
Lois Whigham
Pat O'Neal

Bill Young
Beulah Higgins
Vicki Bradley
Pat Hingert
Gloria Sickler
Dorothy Flauger

AND THE MEMBERS OF 9-F CORE CLASS

THREE SILVER DOLLARS, FREE!

The Hornet's Herald announces another bigger, better drawing. Nothing to write! Nothing to buy! Win a chance at one of three genuine American silver dollars. Just fill in the blank below and deposit it in the "Herald's Contest Box" in Room 5. Drawings will be held at 5:00 P.M. Wednesday, November 22, in Room 5.

THREE BIG WINNERS

Name _____ Home Room Number _____
Grade _____ Home Phone Number _____

(Members of 9-F Core Class and faculty members are not eligible.)

ABBY VAN FORSHT ANSWERS

Dear Abby,

What do you do if a boy leads you on and then tells you he's going steady with another girl. I was deeply hurt by this boy and would like to know if I should do anything.

Deeply Hurt

Deeply Hurt,

You really have a two-timer "on" or should I say "off" your hands. Keep your friendship with him but don't let yourself be led on.

Dear Abby,

Is it wrong for a girl to wear boys clothes?

Bare Facts

Bare Facts,

Not if he's the right size.

Dear Abby,

I have a "friend" who is constantly criticizing me, the way I act and how I dress.

She is supposedly my best friend but now I am beginning to wonder. Should I tell her how I feel or forget about it and hope the situation gets better?

Undecided

Dear Undecided,

This person must not truly like you for yourself but for what you can be. She can't be a friend or she's just trying to make you a "perfect friend".

HORNET PEOPLE

by Bonnie Higgins

An important event in the past couple of weeks for most Surrattsville girls has been cheerleading tryouts. The girls chosen from the semi-finals in the ninth grade are:

Penny Lash	Kathy Hardy
Vicki Forsht	Susan Curtis
Beverly Rodgers	Theresa Pilkerton
Karen Soderberg	Lynn Ireland
Merry Chovan	Joyce Moore
Bonnie Higgins	Donna Witherow
Tamara Shugarts	Jackie Weller
Karen Robey	Nita Mumford
Diane Dingess	

The eighth graders who made it from

the semi-finals are:

Kathy Jarman	Jean Daniels
Kathy Young	Pam Green
Linda Ragland	Susan Stephenson
Charlotte Livesay	Nancy Roth

Any girl who tried out is eligible to join the Pep Club.

Birthday greetings to Alice McPherson and Joanne DeFriez whose birthdays were this month.

Don't forget, if you have any suggestions for our paper, just drop them in the box in Room 5.

Wayne Miller says now he only shot 5 squirrels during the whole season! Wonder what brought him down? I guess he doesn't care about hunting now but Nancy's come along.

A couple of weeks ago Lucille Bette, a former Surrattsville student who now goes to a parochial school, came to visit us as Charlie Keane's guest.

Congratulations to the new officers of Teen Club, who was started last Saturday night.

WEATHER FORECAST

FOR DECEMBER

CORE :	Muddy in Room 5
MATH :	Gloomy
HOME EC :	Sew-Sew
MUSIC :	Cheerful
GYM :	Heavy Precipitation
ART :	Messy
SCIENCE :	Raining D's
SHOP :	Tinny

ALL OVER WEATHER FORECAST:

Overcast of yo-yos in Surrattsville

Dear Diary;

by Pat Proels

For the past few weeks the halls of Surrattsville have been buzzing wildly. Here's what is going on!

Walter and Susan are back together again for the 3rd time. Let's hope it is for good this time.

Margaret is just "wild" about J.S. and wishes he'd take the hint.

Can you believe it? Vicki is going steady with a 12 year old boy named Don!

Jim (better known as Andy) and Ellen are doing great together. They make a darling couple.

Skip is now going steady with Carolyn. I wonder if it will work----- because of the differences in shifts.

Charlie had a perfectly wonderful day November 9 when Lucille spent the day at school.

Last year's No. 1 flame has finally died out. You don't and won't be seeing Anna and Ronnie together any more!

Wayne S. has a terrible crush on Dianne D. but she just won't give in.

J. J., our soccer hero, is now T.W.H.O.S. (tampering with the hearts of steadies). I wonder what Vic would say?

Merry sure wishes she lived in York Pa. so she could be with Mike.

B.S. doesn't know it but he has a "Fool No. 1" that sure wishes he'd give in.

This year, Paul B. has had a terrible time keeping his ballpoint pen. First Sherry B. had it (for two weeks) then Vicki took it!

Paul better keep two; one to write with and one for the girls to swipe.

There is someone in 9F Core Class that Carol is about to hit over the head with a two by four so he will give her a little attention. Nothing else has worked. I hope B. Y. soon catches on.

The Best of the New York Trip or Science Trip? ----What Science Trip?----

CENSORED

CENSORED

CENSORED

JUST FOR THE BIRDS

When God gave out brains,
I thought he said trains
And I missed mine.

When God gave out looks,
I thought he said books
And I didn't want any.

When God gave out noses,
I thought he said roses
And I wanted a big red one.

When God gave out legs,
I thought he said kegs
And I asked for two fat ones.

When God gave out heads,
I thought he said beds
And I wanted a soft one.

Gee, am I a mess!

THESE MADE ME LAUGH

by Bill Young

Two goats were walking up an alley behind a movie theatre when one of them spied some old film laying on the ground. He ate a few of the films.

The second goat asked, "How'd you like them?"

With that the first goat replied, "Liked the book better".

George Washington, crossing the Delaware-----"Row faster, men. This boat costs a dollar an hour."

The sports car owner was giving a friend his first ride in one of the low slung models. The friend appeared to be puzzled, so the driver asked what was wrong.

"I can't figure out what that long wall is that we've been passing."

"That's no wall," snapped the driver. "It's the curb".

A young lady driver came to a police station with a parking ticket, "Did one of your men lose this? I found it on my windshield".

Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder.

Goodbye

BLAST FROM THE PAST

by Brad Barsell

The charming personality which I have dug up for all lovers of history is a friendly sort of chap. That is if you are on a different continent than the one he's on. His name is Edward Teach commonly known as Blackbeard, one of the most ferocious and bloodthirsty pirates on the Spanish Main.

He may have been born in Port Royal Jamaica, though other legends claim that he was a native of Bristol, England. It is believed that young Edwards education was sketchy, and that in his teens he ran away to sea and joined a privateering expedition. From this experience it was an easy step into piracy.

Teach got his nickname from the great black beard that extended nearly to his waist, to which he tied colored ribbons when dressed in his finery to go ashore. He was a giant of a man six feet, four inches in height and weighed about 260 pounds. He had a deep bass voice, and when he shouted it was like a cannon's roar.

During his career of piracy, Blackbeard ranged far and wide along the Spanish Main, in Venezuela and Colombia, and as far north as the coast of Maine.

Legends tell that Blackbeard wooed and won no less than fourteen wives. One of his favorite pasttimes while ashore at his castle was to watch his wife dance. She was forced to do so by the pirate himself, who sat in his lazy chair, arms crossed, a pistol in each hand. In front of him capered the unhappy wife whose every step was punctuated by a well-aimed pistol shot that barely grazed her toes.

Another legend tells how Blackbeard

would get rid of a wife of whom he was tired. He would tell her, "You have heard of my wealth, my love, but you have never seen it. Very well I will show you". Then he would take the excited woman down the winding steps to the base of his tower and throw open the door of his treasure room. Here were great chests brimming with jewels and bars of gold and silver stacked like cordwood, and leather bags bulging with doubloons.

As his wife knelt in ecstacy before the chests of jewels, exclaiming over their beauty, Blackbeard would give a hearty laugh, clang shut the iron door, and leave her to die.

Blackbeard in battle was even less likable than Blackbeard ashore. He dressed in rough coat and breeches, with a wide brimmed hat. In the crown he stuck a dozen slow burning matches and tied some to the ends of his great black beard. The sight of this powerful ruffian climbing over the side of the ship, wreathed in smoke and shouting curses, with cutlass in hand and a belt full of pistols must have been enough to frighten the defending crew almost out of their wits, and to make them think that the devil himself was after them.

On November 21, 1718 the murderous Blackbeard lost his head. He died just as violently as he lived. With a terrible slash in his neck, ignoring the blood that spurted from a severe artery, he stood his ground, and fought with great fury till he received five and twenty wounds, and five of them by shot. His captor cut off the ruffian's head, spiked it to his bow, and sailed triumphantly into port.

