

Riblished by CORE CLASS 9F

May 15, 1962

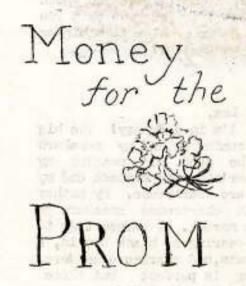
This is the time of year when 6th grade heads thoughtfully & happily turn toward Junior High.

Naturally, there is a feeling of superiority among those in Junior High as the wide— eyed, newcomers tour the school. But, remember, it wasn't long ago that they too walked down the looming halls of Junior High filled with mixed emotions of fear, wonder, and awe.

The Freshman are beact cowing awake of the fact that their region of superiority is over. Next year they will enter, into a new w orld, a w orld in w hich they are little removed, from the trembling 6th graders they were joking about only a few mobefore.

Alas , life always follows the pattern we have just discussed. The Senior graduates only tefind himself a low ly college freshmen, the college senior must start at the bottom in his chosen profession, and on and on, perhaps into infinity.

Parameter and the state of the second



ATTENTION

The SURRATT'S SPARK will donate the entire proceeds of this paper to the freshman class for the Prom that's coming up the 25th of this month.

port. So, pass the word......

the more papers bought the more
money will go towards the "PROM",
better the Prom will be,

THE STAFF



Doar Mary Loo,
My boyfriend ran o with
another per a confirmation of him
be a police. I
am
Unusual
Doar Lan
cume
advice I sut you
take

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm in a frenzy! The big night is coming up and my sneakers need to be dyed. I'm wearing my grandmother's marcon tieback and my sneakers are chartreuse. My mother says that chartreuse sneakers go. fine with marcon. I refuse to go to the prom wearing a black orchid, a marcon dress, and chartmuse sneakers. Everything is perfect but those shoes! What should I do?

I.M.A. Heel

Dear I.M.A. Heel,

Forget the sneakers!!!

Black moter cycle boots would go
much better with that orchid. Have
fun and don't dance too much!

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm kind of on the shy side, and I want to ask a girl to the prom. How do I go about it? Bashful Dear Bashful,

All you have to do is simply say to this girl, would you like to go to the prom with me?" Don't worry about her accepting, as most of the girls who don't have dates will jump at the chance of hooking someone to go with!

Dear Mary Lee,

My boyfriend has muscles, good looks, good grades, and a car. The only trouble is that he has a severe case of buck-teeth. Everytime he kisses me I get a funny feeling like he's trying to open a soda-pop. Last week he got braces. This is worse!!! It's like kissing a barbed wire covered can and bottle opener. What should I do?

Frantic

Dear Frantic,

Get married and buy him a cork screw. Then he'll have the complete set.

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm a hag! I have a shape like a rain barrel, my lips are too big, and my eyes are ox-like. Believe it or not, boys are crazy about me!! The trouble is, I hate them and their girlfriends hate me for taking the boys away from them. I want to be liked by the girls and not the boys. I can't figure out what the boys see in me. What do you think it is?

Shapeless

Dear Shapeless,

From the sounds of the description of yourself it must not be your looks the boys are interested in! Maybe you have hidden charms?? Do you????

(cont. Dear Mary Lee) Dear Mary Lee.

I have a serious problem.

I took my best girl to a dance to which she wore a dark blue formal.

Before the dance was half over here dress was blue with white polk-adots. What could it be?

Dan Druff

The Bull that the control of the party of

Dear Dan Druff.

It was either a flash snow storm in May or you're flaking-off on top You'd better use Rinse Away pronto or youll be all washed up with your girl! Good Luck!!!!

Dear Readers,

Again, I need your help!
My letters come in fewer and farther
between with each issue that is
printed.Please, write your problems
to Dear Mary Lee and drop them in
the box in Room 10.

Thanks se much,

Mary Lee Denton

provinciary recognization



Prom Fashions

Party dresses and semiformals are the most talked about things as our prom grows nearer. It's the look with flair, sheer, light, and fatally feminine.

While shopping for that "special" drews mou'll run across such styles as those with scooped necks and backs, square necks, sleeveless and cap sleeve ruffles, bows, sculptured midriffs, bell and full skirts.

These charming dresses are made of fabrics like nylon chiffon, silk organza, pima cotten, flowing chiffon and many others.

Colors are one thing you won't need to worry about. There are so many shades — aquas, pinks, maizes, white, blues, prints, and flowers — that there is bound to be one to suit you.

Boys, we haven't forgotten you! The days when men in formal attire, looked as stiff as penguins is gone! New lightweight, wrinkle-resistant fabrics provide comfort even in warm weather, and for color, the choice is yours.

Soft blues, whites, blacks, and other solid shades mark modern dinner jackets. Many are in wash and wear fabrics too.

Well, I guess we're set. See you soon at our prom!!!

Sam and Friends

Dear Mary Lee

I went out the other

night with my boyfriend

and he

down

and he

Bothered

And An

91

A Three-Act Radio Play

me

Gast
Paul Jefferies
Bob Mc Daniels
Sam Adams
John Hancock
Paul Revere
First townsperson
Second townsperson
Third townsperson
First soldier
Second soldier

Act I

Time 1775 Place Boston

Marrator: In the year 1775, three ships, the Eleanor, the Dartmouth and the Beaver, dropped anchor in Boston harbor carrying a cargo of clothing, hats, tools, and tea.... Yes, tea, the same drink that the colonists so objected to because of such high tarriffs. As the scene opens there is an uneasiness in the air, like a powder keg ready to explode....

(Sound—shuffling and talking in background fade after the first person speaks).

First Townsperson: Well, England sure wants a fight, doesn't she? I say the governor's doing right in not letting the ships unload the tea. Second Townsperson: Aye, but don' fraget, laddie; there Eritish ships won't let them leave until they've unleaded the tea. And in twenty more days, if they haven't unleaded it, the law says the tea will be sold at public auction and we'll still have to pay the tarriffs.

Third Townsperson: I say, let's burn the ships to keep the King's hands warm, and be done with the lot of them.

Paul Jefferies: (laughing) That's a right good idea. I haven't a better one myself. But at least let's wait; until the allotted time is up and see how it all comes out.

Act II

Place the "Buccaneer's" regular meeting place

Narrator: That night, at the "Buccaneers!" regular meeting place we find John Hancock, Paul Revere, Sam Adams, Paul Jefferies, and Bob Mc Daniels discussing the problem.

(Sound - talking in background)

Hancock: The regular meeting of
the "Buccaneers!" will now come to
order. (Everything quiets.) I'm
sure you all know why I've called
this meeting, so let's get right
down to business. As you know,
we've tried to keep violence out of
matters such as this, but now it
looks like our action is forced.
We'll wait 'til the night of the
(continued next page)

sixteenth, the last day before a public auction, and if we haven't settled the matter peacefully, then

Mc Daniels: (interrupting) We'll have a little tea party. Right, John?

(Sound — laughing, then mallet pounding on wood)

Hancock: 0.K.1 Settle down! (It slowly quiets.) Yes, Paul?

Jefferies: Will this be a private party, or shall we invite the King?

Hancock: Best keep it to ourselves, boys. But We'll need some help, so recruit some of your friends, but don't tell them what this is all about until the night we need them. See you all on the sixteenth! Meeting adjourned!

(to be continued in next issue)

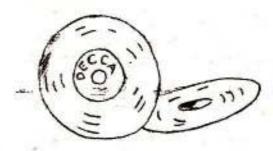
A stranger walked up to the sideshow operator and asked if he wanted to buy a good act. Out of one pocket he took a mouse and a tiny piano, and out of the other, a butterfly. At his command the mouse began to play the piano, and the butterfly started to sing.

After a second he shouted
"I'll buy it"! What's your price?
After a long struggle
with himself the stranger replied
"I must tell you the truth. This

act isn't as remarkable as you think. The butterfly isn't really singing. The mouse is a ventrilo-quist".

As he paid his hotel bill, the departing quest turned to the bell-boy. "Quick, boy, run up to room 999 and see if I left my brief-case. Hurry up because I have just six minutes to catch my train!"

Four minutes later the bellboy was back all out of breath. "Yes, sir, "he reported, "it's up there."



Midgie's Top Ten

- 1. Stranger On The Shore Acker Bilk
- 2. Don't Play That Song Ben E. King
- 3. She Cried- Jay and The Americans
- h. Any Day Now- Chuck Jackson
- 5. Tell Me What He Said Hellen Shapiro
- 6. I Sold My Heart TO The Junkman Blue Belles
- I Wish That We Were Married Ronnie and The Hi-Lites
- 8. Dear One- Larry Finnigan
- 9. Born To Cry- Dion
- 10. Conscience- Robby Darren

CONTEST WINNER

CASEY AT THE BAT

The score was 12-11 with

but one more out to go.

The Yankees wanted victory, they're for first tied place, you know.

There was a grade " C " pitcher for the Hoboken Zephyrs, he

was their southpaw ace.

Grade "C"! Well what do you expect, they are in eleventh place.

With three men on & two men out, the Yankee fans raised the

roof.

As Casey stepped up, we heard some cat scream, "Now Casey,

don't you goof."

The ump caught him looking twice the count was 0 and 2. The fans were all hopped

up, they knew he wouldn't let the ball through.

Then Casey really slammed one. A homer! You should have heard those fans howl!

Over the loudspeaker, they suddenly heard "According to ground rule 109, I'm sorry but that ball is foul."

The fans went wild for a moment but after the announcement, were quiet.

The place rang with boos then somebody yelled, "You cando it again if you try it."

Casey took a ball then fouled one off, the next one was a little wide.

fouled another and He another, then the ball sailed away inside.

"Let's stomp the pitcher" "Let's mob him," they yelled and they really started to cluster, "Rok

'en out," they screamed to the unp that last ball was a duster."

If Casey hadn't put then down they would have mobbed that act. When they shook their at the pitcher, he just fists calmly tipped his hat.

When all the snoke cleared away they found the count

was filled.

If Casey didn't get a hit

he'd end up getting killed.

score a Anything would

also the pitcher's balk. Thought Casey "I will push across the tieing run even if I get a walk."

But all he could namage was a high foul pop off the first base side.

Everyone was sore at Casey, Man, they really wanted his hidel

The fans felt sick, the manager fainted, the coaches started to cry.

"But, stannered but" Casey as he a approached the bench," I gave it the old college try."

The umpire walked in and looked at Casey, who was feeling a half an inch tall and said, "Casey old man, if you'd have left it alone, that pitch would have been a ball."

Gary Phillips

SURRATTS'

WILL MOLD



NOTICE

Send your give-away listing to me, Will Meld, SURRATTS' LINE, Room 10. Den't forget to enclose your donation for the Poor Boys Home (this poor boy's home).

CONTESTS, CONTESTS, AND MORE CONTESTS

With all the contests we run in this paper, we'll soon have to get a license to publish racing forms.

In addition to our continuous centest for the best newspaper articles submitted each menth (for which you'll find an entry blank at the bettom of this page), we also are running a new contest in this issue. This one is a good deal different from the previous contests we have run, however. There are no--I repeat, no--prizes being offered in this one--no money, no portable air conditioners, no moon trips for mother-in-laws, NO NOTHING:::

Would you like to have your favorite teacher honored as Surratts'. "Teacher of the Year"? Certainly you would, and you can. Here's all you have to do...put your favorite teacher's name and the grade he or she teaches on the TEACHER OF THE YEAR CONTEST entry blank found alsowhere on this page and put it in our mailbox in Room 10.

The three teachers receiving the most votes, one teacher for each grade, will be honored in our final issue next month as Surrattsville Junior High's TEACHERS OF THE YEAR.

We're hoping to have a large number of beliets to wound for this, our finel contest, so don't forget to cost your ballot early!

TEACHER OF THE YEAR CONTEST BALLOT

TEACHER	
GRADE TAUGHT	
SUBJECT TAUGHT_	
SUBMITTED BY	

CONTEST

A few days ago Mr. Denald
Mudd dropped several hundred fliers on
this writer's desk advertising a contest that he is running and asked if
we would distribute them with this
issue of THE SPARK. So don't tear off
the scraedly looking scrap of paper
attached to this newspaper. I'd tell
you more about it here, but I couldn't
understand the forms, so if you're interested I puess your best but is to
contect one of the students from Room
14. first shift.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

It was recently called to my attention by our Music Editor that there is a new song out which promises to rise high on the music charts is the next few weeks. I regret that I cannot recall the "artist's" name, but the title of the song is "My Name IsM Mud". In all due respect for the exterprising competition provided us by THE HORNET'S HERALD each of the members of our staff has sent a request to both radio stations WEAM and WPGC.

We're going to show our respect for free enterprise by making this song a hit, in honor of our competitor's sponsor.

By the wey, our next end finel issue is on the planning board and it sincerely is going to be THE FINEST JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL NEWSPAPER EVER PUBLISHED so make sure you get one. You'll went to keep it for a long, long time, we're suretiil!

ARTICLE ENTRY BULLA

NAME	
GRADN	
HOMETOUR WOLLERS	
DATE SUBMITTED	

Gassip

- Ronnie's newest interest is in Kinds I. He's got connections with her big brother, Cory.
- Wonder why Sonja W. and Pat F. aren't talking to each other any mere. Could it be Frnie R.? UT-OH
- Miss Hildegard, is there stills plow in your heart for that derling Detective, O'Finn??
- Kethy S., why eren't you talking to Marilyn H. Could it be—no, not that, don't TILL US, R.F.? Whatch cut Richard, the girls are on the warpath— Woo-Woo-Woo-Weo!!
- 7th grade has leating memories—
 emong them the comeback of an eld remance
 nemely J. Cross and B.
 Marinshaw.
- Run-eround Pet is "Big Girl Sitting ogein". This time it is Mercis H.
- C. Cooper- We all feel bed about Bob W. leaving, for we know that you'll miss him most of all.
- Vincent F., are you really so shy that you're afraid to ask L. Mittiger to the Prom?!!
- Two of our most preminent pupils in the school (L. Bush and Bob H.) broke a rule of Mr. Story's— "Don't let it get out, BUT they were helding hands while welking UP the hell!!!

- Helen P. can't seem to make up her mind about Patrick.

 After going with him lyr. Smo. 16 de., they broke up for a week, then went back together, broke up for 3 wk.

 and are trying to make a go of it this time.
- Tommy S., cen't you make up your mind which one of your haren you are going to take to the "PRCM!"
- Personal to Linda J.-What happened the other night, when you and P Holors slipped cutside during the P.T.A. at Andrew's Air Force Base Elementery School 22
- Buddy C., does Science bore you?

 Oh it does, then that
 is why you were sucking that "Tootsie Roll
 PPop". You poor SUCKER!
- Everyone was quite happy for Jim and Ellen L. when they finally went back together, after a bad mishap. It's just in time for the Prom! How nice, it's almost like it was planned c-c-o-
- Fred E. has been kinds slow all yezr, but he has finally get himself a new girl. Who is it? She is Pam C. She's a pretty luckey girl. HUH!!
- Corole Joenne-Eore's e piece of good sévice; let Scott Ingram teke you to the Prem. Romember those who play hard to get— " DON'T GFT GOT "!!!!!
- Chris R., if weld known you liked Ren H., wo'd have put it in the gossipcolumn sconor.

THE BACK TENCHOMANS

L. Raglend-We're serry every
thing didn't werk cut
with you and P. M'Gee.
We all understand, as
he was always having
conferences and meetings, and seeing so
many different people.
This always helps in
broaking up a remance.
Better luck next time.

George K. has been doing pretty
good lately. Every time
we see him ha's talking to a certain girlname unknown? The way,
it looks, he's got a case
of " PUPPY LOVE "!!!

Below is a list of some of the PROM COUPLES!!

Kerin KLerry	H.
Mery L.DGary	H.
Judy GDennis	C.
Joen TBred	
Linde BBob	M.
Cheryl MChris	R.
Donne R	B.
Merry CRoneld	G.
Sue CBob	L.
Margaret GJack	S.

8th Grode Gessip

It's gotten around that Suman S.

likes a certain bey,,
named Wayne L. Don't
give up S.S., you are,
bound to get him!!

Chrushesere still quite the thing eround school. One of the meny is Denny S. and Cerol Watson.

Another remance which has been going quite strongly lately, is the combinsticn of Tony Joseph
and Diane Royster. Best
of luck always.

THE BACK-PENCE GANG



"I am Too a good loser/"

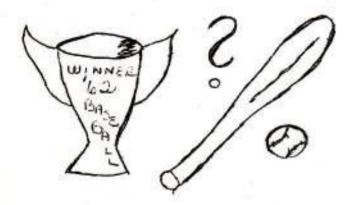


I agree with Dad's talk about from we should reake sacrifices in the world against comments is no constitute of the property of the world against comments.

basketball With the championship securely within its fold, Surrattsville Jr. High out on the 28th of April, 1962 to try and win their third straight championship. This time the sport was baseball. Surrattsville's stating nine took the field at 2 P.M. The game was strictly a pitching duel between Harold Armold of our team and the opposing pitcher. The game was well played by both sides. Harry tossed a one hitter at the opposing team. With excellent fielding backing up Harry, he went all the way as the Hornets won by the score of 1 to O.Surrattsville's run was even unearned, so you can see the game was really about even. Mr. Pitts, the coach of our team, was really pleased with the win, and probably even a little surprised. So Surratt's baseball championship team got off to a good start.Let's all root and wish them much success, as does the staff of this paper. The following is my own prediction baseball of the outcome of the league amoung the Jr. high schools.

Tean	Wins	Losses
1.Surrattsville	7	1
2.Stoddard	6	2
3.John Hanson	5	3
4.Gyynn Park	2	6
5.0xon Hill	0	8

Phil McGee



"THE FUTURE 15 "
YET TO DECIDE!"

Track has started again, and it looks like Mr. Whaley has a fine team. With Larry Mothershead and Mike Mikker heading the team, they should win many a neet.

First and second shift held a practice meet with the first shift winning every event except one (out of five run) hundred-yard dash.

The track team has been invited to a meet with Suitland at Suitland on May 16. Surratts has accepted tenatively.

Here are the best efforts

in each event:

Shot Put...R. Hefner 48ft. 4in. High Jump...M. Miller 5ft. 2in. Broad Jump..M. Miller 17ft. 8in.

TRACK

60yd. dash ---L. Mothershead 7.5 sec.

100yd. dash---L. Mothershead 11.1 sec.

220yd, dash---L. Mothershead 28.6 sec.

440 yd. relay-J. Butler 60.0 sec. L. Mothershead

Mile----Hub Kyzer 6 minutes

The coaches of the team are: Mr. Whaley - head coach Mr. Rinick- asst. coach

Managers: Jack Schular Barry Scholnick

The Spark wishes the team success in the coming season.

Mark Carpenter Carl Scott

ATTENTION

The Surratts Spark will donate the entire proceeds from the paper to the Freshman class for the prom that's coming up the 25 th of this month.

But we need your support. So, pass the word, the more papers sold, the more money for the prom.

The Staff