

SPARKY'S SURVIVAL SURVIVAL SURVIVAL

PROSPERITY

Prosperity is a wonderful thing. In the dictionary it is defined as success; good fortune; prosperous condition. It can bring wealth and happiness to one's home. It can also bring wealth and unhappiness to one's home if taken too much for granted.

We, as Americans, take it for granted because we do not know what it is not to have success and good fortune. True, there are some people in America that do not have the good fortune of meeting with prosperity, but the majority of the people in the United States do not have to worry about things, such as knowing whether or not they are going to have food the next day, or if the little shack they are living in is going to hold out from day to day.

People in Japan, for instance, use every inch of ground for planting food. Whereas, we plant flowers or have a nice grass lawn, they must plant rice and other foods. Japan and other countries like her do not have much land, and even that is overpopulated, but they make good use of what land they have, for they do not live like we do. I know a man that was on a Navy ship in Japan. The women with children on their backs would paint the hull of that ship just for the garbage that the men would throw away.

Sure, Care and many other organizations like it help people like these, but there is still much suffering going on in this world today. So, we as Americans should be glad and thankful that our nation has had the luck and good fortune of meeting with "Prosperity."

Sparky Culp

LOST:

Lost: A National transistor radio; 2-band, 7-transistor. Large reward for return or information leading to recovery.

Tom Fitzpatrick



A Secretary's Minutes

An assembly took place on Monday, March 26, from 8:15 to 8:30 a.m., during which time Mr. Story explained to the ninth grade class about the prom to be held on Friday, May 25. The time limit will extend from 8:00 to 11:00 P.M..

The tickets will be printed: one per each ninth grader in the school, (approximately 380). Any extra tickets, coming from those who don't care to attend, will be placed in a box, to later be drawn by those who wish to bring a guest. Guests or outsiders must have their names submitted to the office by the persons who are bringing them, in order to make our prom the successful affair we wish it to be.

The dress is optional, but being a prom, however, the girls can show off in gowns, while the boys wear tie and dress jacket (tuxedos are not necessary).

It has been decided that "Lee Maxfield and his Orchestra" will play for our dance. The fee for three hours, on which we have planned, will be \$300. The A. F. of L.-C. I. O., however, has said that they will pay one-half of this fee, with the stipulation that no admission be charged to come. In order to overcome this problem, with Mr. Chesnutt's, Mr. Story's, and the teachers' permission, we (the ninth grade class) will receive enough of the proceeds from the play "Bull in a China Shop" to pay for the prom. It is hoped that as many ninth graders as possible, will be able, in some way, to support this play and prom. Jobs will be decided and listed by your core class representatives, and each person will have one, and only one, job.

This will be strictly a ninth grade project, and we hope that everyone in the ninth grade will participate in order to make this prom a big success!!

Science Fair

This reporter would like to call attention to the Hornet's Herald's article on the Science Fair. A correction should be made in that the Science Fair was not "dull" but exceedingly interesting.....for eggheads.

Two out of 23 outstanding exhibits were chosen to go to the Regional Science Fair at the University of Maryland. His project (W.E. Erdnan) on "The Heart of the Digital Computer" and mine (M.A. Ivosevic) on the "Study of Protozoans" found in Creek Waters.

But leaving you all on an academic note, these two Surratts exhibits made a very fine showing at the fair with William L. Erdnan placing Second in Electronics and Madeline Ivosevic placing Third in Zoology.

Midgie Ivosevic

Hats With Flattery

The return of the brim is the best news in spring hats.

After the seasons of pill-boxes, bubbles, and close-fitting turbans, the flattery of a wider hat is quite noticeable.

These wider hats are quite appropriate for the new feminine clothes and the brim that balances both wider flared skirts and little, belted waist.

Some of the new brimmed hats are loaded with flowers, ribbon, big bows, and most feminine of all are those with chiffon scarfs draping both the hat brim and shoulders.

Bretons, bouters, bonnets and cloches are just a few of the becoming brimmed hat shapes that you'll be wearing this spring.

San and Friends

SPORTS TIME

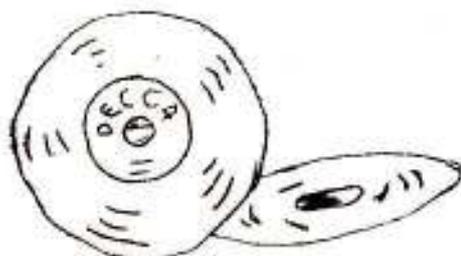
The staff of the SURREATTS' SPARK gives three cheers to the basketball team of our school as it went through a regular season undefeated. We think that Mr. Rinick deserves a big hand for bringing a team which in previous years hadn't won a game to the top of the league.

In our last regular season game at home we literally made Suttland look like they were playing soccer as we drubbed them by a score of 73 to 19. Yours truly was high man with 16 points.

In a post-season game with the high school junior varsity, we finally lost our first game, by 10 points. Mr. Vaughn, the high school basketball coach had an opportunity to look at his future basketball players. High honors went to Dennis Crawford who scored 9 points. In our annual game with the faculty the little Hornets won by 1 point. The team had to make a remarkable comeback to win in the last 20 seconds by the score of 36 to 35. It was fun for all in this game, with many of the teachers moaning and groaning after the game was over.

Now that the basketball season is over and we've got that championship under our belt, we're hoping to do equally as well in baseball and track. We hope that the coaches, Mr. Pitts for baseball and Mr. Whaley and Mr. Rinick for track will bring us some more first place trophies. The staff of the SPARK wishes both teams the best of luck in their upcoming competition.

Phil McGee



SPORTS of all SORTS

Will we, or will we not? That's a question only time can answer. In case you're wondering what I'm talking about, let me help refresh your memory.

In soccer the Hornets were the champs with a record of 5-1 (5 wins and 1 loss). In basketball, the Hornets triumphed again, with an undefeated season. Now, the question is, "Will we, or will we not win the trophy again?"

Looking over the tryouts for the team, I'd say that we have a good chance. From the looks of our men on the field, we should wrap up first place. We're still practicing by shifts, but will soon be combined.

About the only thing we can do is wait—wait and see if our coach, Mr. Pitts, will coach his way into first place position.

Good Luck, team!!

Brother: I thought I asked you not to tell mom what time I got in last night."

Sister: "I didn't. I just said I was too busy getting breakfast to notice the clock."

* * * * *

MIDGIE'S TOP TEN

1. Mashed Potato Time - DeeDee Sharpe
2. Soldier Boy - The Shirelles
3. Nut Rocker - Bee Bumble and the Stingers
4. Dear One - Larry Sinnegan
5. Please Don't Ask about Barbara - Bobby Vee
6. Love Me Warm and Tender, Dear - Paul Anka
7. She Can't Find Her Keys - Paul Peterson
8. Patti Ann - Johnny Crawford
9. Love letters - Ketty Lester
10. Lover, Please - Clyde McPhadder

Tribute to the Family

THE FAMILY

This month, in conjunction with our core unit on family relations, the staff of THE SPARK would like to present a few of the more interesting bits of work concerning the original and most basic of the triad of social institutions with which we are concerned—the family.

We would appreciate hearing your comments on this effort. Please drop them in the box in the box in Room 10.

MY CHILDREN

My children are going to be normal, mischievous, impossible to understand children. They are going to be the center of my life and also some of the worst disappointments I will have. But they will also give me some of the happiest, most gratifying times I will have.

My children will probably be average students and have to be coaxed and prodded into doing their homework. They will study very hard a week or so before they get report cards, and make all sorts of excuses for below-average grades.

These children will be hard to get to bed at night, especially school nights, and even harder to get up in the morning. They

will have to be almost forced to eat breakfast before going to school.

My children are going to like to visit their grandparents and be spoiled by them. They will expect their grandparents to take up for them when they are punished and give them the things their parents can't afford or things that they think will spoil them.

If my children are boys, they will want a driver's license and car when they are sixteen; they will think I am very old-fashioned and mean when I won't agree to let them have it. They will probably talk me into agreeing with them by the time they are seventeen or eighteen, and then I will have a year or so of trying to make them understand why they shouldn't drive like nuts until they are adult enough to see why for themselves.

If my children are girls, they are going to want to start dating when they are about fourteen and also start to wear high heels and a lot of make-up. They will think their parents just don't understand them when they get to the "boy-crazy" stage. By the time they are three or four years older, they will be over this and ready to either go on to college or to work.

My children are going to be a lot of things I'm not and probably a lot better...I hope!

Maurice Roach

THE FAMILY

Father is the breadwinner,
He works so hard all day.
At the end of the week,
When he's so beat
Who do you think gets his pay?
He loves his family,
We all know that,
That's why we all fight
To hang up his hat.

Mothers were a wonderful invention
people accept as an ordinary con-
vention

But if they would stop to think
They would find that mothers
Do more than stack dishes in a sink;
They act as a maid,
But never get paid;
Play the chauffeur,
But never the loafer;
They put up with brother,
And even with sis.
(Could this jack-of-all-trades
Have been a carefree miss?)

Brother is a creature
That only mom knows;
With jam in his ears
And dirty torn clothes,
Freckles all over,
Tangled hair on his head,
A messy old room,
And a never-made bed.
With frogs in his pockets
And worms in a can,
Will this little monster
Grow into a man?

Seventeen, teenage queen,
Cutest gal you've ever seen,
Past sixteen, got that swing,
Old enough to get a ring;
Rock'n'roll she can sing,
While doing the Twist,
The latest thing.
When she was a baby
She was worth her weight in gold;
Now that she's gotten hep
Her parents are feeling old.
Although it's a phase
They don't understand,
She needs love and guidance,
Not a harsh command.

The Family

The family is a noble clan,
It binds the young to home;
It guides them and protects them
'Til they get that urge to roam.

I've heard it said in many tongues
"As the flowering twig is bent,
So grows the tree in crooked form,
Though straight its statue meant."

But the family's duties to perform
Are to help the young-uns see
That the climbing twig must stay in
line,
If it intends to be a tree.

The moms and dads, for centuries,
Were the leaders of the tribe,
But now the kids have taken hold;
To a new position they've ascribed.

Although the place of parents
has changed to some degree,
They're still the ones who must de-
cide
What's best for you and me.

Oh, Yes! We're individuals,
And independent, too,
But ever since the dawn of man
They've stood to see us through.

The moms and dads are there to guide,
The young to bear the name;
The lessons they have learned at
home
In their minds will stay the same.

And so the family is like a tree;
Its roots our closest kin;
The things we learn, the things we
see
We'll put to use again.

The branches rising toward the sky
Are the children reaching out
Towards their future goals in life,
The obstacles to rout.

So, as a tree stands grand and proud
And at harvest brings forth fruit,
The family, too, prepares for fall,
And in autumn sheds her suit.

Linda Bush

THE FAMILY TREE

The home means many things, you see,
From whence there comes the family
tree.

First of all there're Mom and Dad,
They've just married and are so glad.

Next there come the kids, they hope!
But wait-there are many more things
with which to cope.

Dad must be able to provide a nice
home,
And to keep happiness spreading,
No matter what comes.

Now, Mom, on the other hand, must
be quite wise, you see,
And spread to her family, security.

With all this established and every-
thing done,
Now-they're ready for a family,
And more than enough of fun.

First there comes Billy,
Who's just like his Dad.
And then there is Mary,
Who's exactly like Mom.

What a wonderful family,
But-oops! Here comes Tom.

Now the years have all passed,
And this wonderful three,
Are ready to begin their
"Family Tree."

An American was visiting
a cemetery on a Pacific island
where he had fought during the Se-
cond World War. While he was plac-
ing flowers on a friend's grave, he
saw a Japanese man putting a bowl
of rice on a nearby grave.

The American then asked,
"When is your friend coming up to
eat the rice?"

"The same time your friend
comes up to smell your flowers!",
he snapped.

Now that you've laughed
at the family with us, we would
like to wish that each and every
one of you has a very wonderful
Easter vacation, much of which, we
hope, will be spent with your
family.

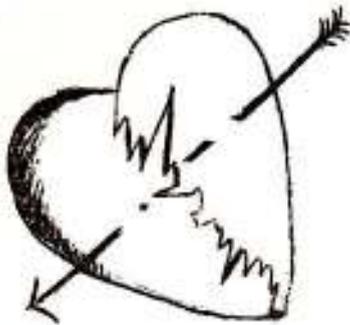
And don't forget to take
your pencils and paper along home
over the vacation and, if you get a
brainstorm, jot it down and put it
in our mailbox in Room 10. Who
knows? It may be worth cash to you,
as it was to this month's winner,
Sparky Culp, whose article appears
in this issue.

Happy Easter!!

The Spark Staff



The Spark Staff



Dear Mary Lee



Dear Mary Lee,

I've got a crush on a boy with the initials T.S. I know a girl, B.B., who tries to make me think she's really 'it' around boys, but that's not my problem. Every time I start liking someone she all of a sudden begins liking him too. I've tried just about anything I could think of to fool her, but it doesn't work. It isn't that she's smart enough to know what I'm up to, it's just that she's dumb enough to mess up what I planned and it always seems to work out the best for her. What should I do about B.B. trying to take T.S.

Irritated

Dear Irritated,

To begin with, B.B. has a bad habit of putting her nose into other people's business. If T.S. goes for the nosy type, then give up—he's not for you.

Dear Mary Lee,

I am a boy of 15. I have a girl that is really cool!! The only trouble is she wears braces. Now, this may not sound like much, but sometimes while we're kissing good night she gets excited. I'm afraid that one of these nights she'll staple my lips together. What can I do?

Boy Afraid of Braces

Dear Boy Afraid of Braces,

Go ahead and take your chances on kissing her good night, but be sure you have a staple remover in your pocket!

Dear Mary Lee,

I have a great problem. I am very strong and extremely good looking, but everyone is afraid of me. I want to be friends, but people won't give me the time of day. I just don't understand it. I also look a lot like Rock Hudson. What should I do?

I Love Myself

Dear I Love Myself,

From the sound of your letter you have everything and don't need friends.

Dear Mary Lee,

There is a "fish" on the second shift that likes me. My problem is that she asked me to go to a party with her. I told her that I couldn't go because I was going steady with another girl, but I'm not. What should I do?

Playboy

Dear Playboy,

You'd better get yourself a girlfriend, pronto, or you'll really be on the hook.

Dear Mary Lee,

I'm writing concerning an ex-dear ~~and close~~ friend. During the summer I spent a month with this friend who lives on a farm in West Virginia. I found my friend to be a real KOOK when I discovered she was in love with a cow! Sterilizing the cows' grass, which she gratefully ate, wasn't so bad, but when she told me that if only that cow could say, "I do," she would marry it, that was just too much! Please publish this letter, for I'm on the level! And send advice!

Always a Bachelor

TEACHER OF THE MONTH

Our teacher of the month for April is Mr. Bernard Mudd, a core teacher on the second shift. This is his first year of teaching.

Mr. Mudd was born on September 25, 1934, in Washington, D. C. He attended Georgetown University, where he majored in English and minored in philosophy.

Mr. Mudd is a bachelor. His favorite color is black, and his most enjoyable foods are meats, vegetables, (especially potatoes), and coffee. (He should be very healthy.)

When asked ~~what~~ he thought of the Twist, Mr. Mudd replied, "It fits in well with the President's physical fitness program." Mr. Mudd thinks that the ninth grade election was very well run, and he was impressed by the way the students handled themselves.

Mr. Mudd chose teaching (Get this!) because he enjoys studying--and a teacher is forced to study! He would like to have been a Maryland State Trooper if he had not become a teacher.

Mr. Mudd feels that, "time cures all problems," in regards to the world's crises.

He believes that having only one shift would make a great improvement in the school, and we heartily agree.

Mr. Mudd feels that the main function of the core program is to develop the student in the strictest sense of the word. He also thinks that the core program is good if the right students and teachers are placed together. "It can be a challenging educational experience," he said.

Mr. Mudd's pet peeve is the failure of a student to ask the question, "Why?" If he could have anything he wished, Mr. Mudd would like to be omniscient or all-knowing.

Mr. Mudd is closely rela-

ted to Mr. Donald Mudd on the first shift. As he said, "with a name like Mudd, there can't be too many people around with the same name who aren't relatives." (After all, Mudd is thicker than water!)

Wendy Freedman
Patsy Blue &
Phill Gross

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Mary Long
Carolyn Merrill
Dave Weber
Jane Reasebeck
Midgie Ivosevich

Continued from Dear Mary Lee:

Dear Always a Bachelor,

They say that love is blind, and in this case it would almost have to be.

Mary Lee Denton

<i>Entry Blank for Articles</i>	
Name _____	
Homeroom _____	
Date _____	Shift _____