

New Teachers Tell Life Story

by Susan McGlamery

Have you ever wondered what some of your teachers do in their spare time? HIGH LIFE asked this question and others to the new teachers at Grimsley, and here's what some of them had to say.

Durante Griffin's main interests lie in the area of sports, especially swimming and basketball. To teach someone to swim and "see them take those first couple of strokes" is a great feeling for him. In fact, one of the reasons he became a teacher was because "I have always enjoyed helping others learn."

A Scorpio, Mr. Griffin thinks that the best thing that ever happened to him was getting married. "I have been happily married for a year and a half," he comments. "My wife, Kathy, is a great cook and likes to attend sporting events as much as I do. She is a great Whirlie fan and had me following the Whirlies even before I began to work here."

Henry Vansant is a sports fan and his favorite is football, although he enjoys all competitive activities. His two sons, Chuck (a Page High School student) and John (who is eleven) are AAU swimmers.

Walking around the block with his wife Bonny and watching television are his major interests. He likes all types of food -- "I don't reject anything put on the table" -- and all types of music, but his favorite singers are Frank Sinatra, Nat King Cole, and Johnny Mathis.

"I have enjoyed the warm atmosphere created by the students and faculty at Grimsley," he revealed. Born under the sign of Gemini (June 6), he feeds the birds and squirrels and secretly likes cats.

A U.S. Marine at 17, Col. Paul Jansen's interests lie in teaching ROTC and establishing a home in Greensboro. Golf, auto mechanics, landscaping and gardening, and flying airplanes are his main hobbies.

He decided to accept the ROTC position at Grimsley due to "my faith in young people and a desire to continue my association with the Marine Corps." Previously he flew a Marine jet (from 1950 to 1975) and before that, had extensive combat duty in World War II and at Korea.

Married 25 years, he has also traveled to all 50 states and to the Western Pacific, especially from

Japan to Australia and from Hawaii to China and India.

M/Sgt. Freddie Habe is also well traveled. His journeys include Panama, Korea, Canada, Japan, Okinawa, the Philippines, South Vietnam, Europe, and throughout the United States. The best thing that happened to him was "when I entered the military service."

Camping, music (western), and softball are his pastimes. He has been married for ten years to Catherine Gavrobone and they have five children whose ages range from ten to fourteen. A Capricorn, his favorite food is lasagna "or a good beef stew."

Herber Whitley likes salt-water fishing, athletics, coaching, restoring old homes and furnishings, changing diapers, and antiques. His favorite thing though is "coaching young men football."

Seafood, jazz (Bob James), and the Captain and Tennile appeal to him. Although he's traveled through most of the U.S., Canada and Mexico, he spends the majority of his time traveling "mostly back and forth from Home!"

He and his wife Suzanne live with their seven-month-old girl, Lisa, and Missy, their Scottie. Mr. and Mrs. Whitley are both Grimsley graduates. Currently enrolled in the UNC-G master's program, he has coached at Guilford College, 71st, and Fayetteville.

"Working with young people - mainly in sports," is Ronnie Cox's main interest. Furniture making and wood-working are favorite pastimes of his, and he is also fond of Mexican dishes.

His taste in music is diverse; contemporary, classical, blue-grass pop, country and western, and rock are all among his favorites. Born under the sign of Cancer, he's been to Indo-China, Africa, Spain, France, and through much of the United States.

The Whirligig will go on sale October first. In the years past, the book has sold cheaper in the fall than in the spring - usually by two or three dollars. So your chance to get Grimsley's book of memorabilia is soon. Please have your bucks ready.

Staff to Work Hard

By David Bulla

There seems to be one important time of the year at Grimsley. That is, when the days wane and the minds are on summer vacation. At the same time, however, there is an excitement created by the perennial waiting and languishing of the school memory book, Whirligig. It is a misconception among the lower classmen that this book is produced overnight. Actually, it is the industry, diligence, and composition of a group of people who call

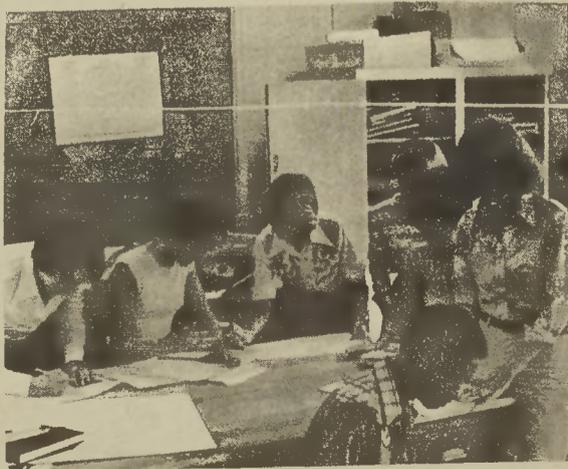
themselves the Whirligig Staff. They are a mixed group of individuals. It is their duty to publish the amalgamation of events, typical and unique, that make up the year of education. The staff has many objectives they must meet; they must attempt to meet a deadline in each section, so that they may get the bounded book to you, the student body.

This writer has visited this group of people in Room 861 and

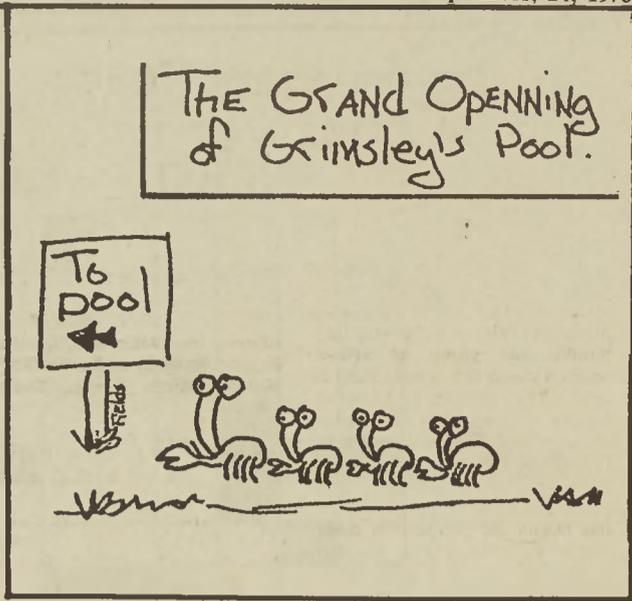
found that they work as the paper staff does, complacently, yet

always seeming to do things correct and prompt. Their leader, editor, is Ruth Rubin. She and Miss Metzger, the advisor, must devote their time toward motivating and organizing the operation. There are many devoted workers which I would like to name here but cannot; however, I shall name five important people. They are Claudia Shankle, layouts; Amy Stapleton, copy editor; and photographers Pete Neefus, Tisch Webb, and Scott Imbus.

The Whirligig is a book full of memory and events of the past year. There are sections devoted to clubs, athletics, and teachers. This year's senior section will be in color. The photos of most seniors were taken back in August in Fisher Park. Past Whirligigs have been successful because they allow the populace of the school to become an individual who may view the school as a whole.



Whirligig staff produces volume through hard work



How You Speak

by David Bulla

I am walking up Campus drive. Now I turn and walk past the two Gyms. Then I walk toward the old science building - which should be called the "astronomy building," for astronomy is the old science. There they are; in many corners do they converge, that is what they call it. They are the only species on the planet earth that have ascended to the point of speech. Speech, a potent weapon, is the carrier of thoughts of one man to the next. If they all had the capacity of an orator, they they could all be able to discuss problems intelligently. They could come together from the vast parts of their earth and talk about life and of human kind. There is a problem, though; it is twofold. Half of it is imprudence, the other half is the mass numbers of these beings. Here I shall out there speech haits.

I guess if you want to start in the English language there is no better spot than with the verb "to be". It expresses the single existence of man in a simple, precise manner. If you wish to fell someone you exist, then you say, "I am." If you wish to ask somebody whether they exist or not, you ask, "you are who?" If you want to tell someone of somebody else who is present on the earth, you tell him, "he is he". You can tell if you are many people who exist by saying, "we are we." And you can tell about many many people who survive. "They are they." It is that way. It will always be that way, as long the English speaking exist.

Yet, how do you say it? "I be John." If you hear one say that why do not you correct them. They need the help. And you

know that many on this campus speak incessantly without knowing or applying the conjugation of the verb to be.

I hear the use of two words that does not offend me so much as it makes me a genius. The two words are "you know." I know most everything by now. I am in trouble if am going to be a sportscaster, for they know all. NO one knows that much anyway. We are all charlatans in our on right.

If I am to believe the students of this high school, then I better not say that summer is "uncool;" rather, that summer is a cool time, even though it is really not so cool. Just as I say that I better not call a bad basketball player "bad" because he will think opposite to what I mean. So if you want to be good just start acting bad and you are on your way to a life of being "bad."

Finally, there is only one word that enters into the vocabulary of all of us. Note it! You have said it. We all say it. It has more meanings than any word in the English language. It means I am not; you are not; he is not; etc...It will be soon the most used word in English, for no one is conservative enough anymore to answer positively. Your word and mine is "ain't."

The language that you and I speak has no name. I have thought of some good names, namely, Americanish, Commonish, Gabbage, etc...I am sure you have your favorite name. If the communication between man is important, then I feel there will be a missing link, a gap, and students at this high school will be members of that gap.

GHS Personals

Loo-hoo--Have a nice weekend - Krockor. How's D.D.D.?
M.P. -- Have you grasped reality? L.B.
King B.P.P. -- Get the Pepto! Sickie
A.S. -- Lasagna & au gratin potatoes make good seefood! L.B.
Scott, been working with any potassium lately, E.S.
B.S.E., G.W., M.S. and M.A., Seen any devil women at the stoplights lately, one of the passengers.
L.S. -- "We sell shoes and sugar too! I'll pass on the ..."
M.M.
L.B., A.S., M.P.W. -- "My 1st Proposal?" Gag!
Welcome fellow yankees! -- Mick

A final farewell to the B.C. May all be well for you. G.H.S. shall never be the same.
From the sky falls.
Wynn, J.D. will come to her senses!
S.I. #1, D.M. #2, and C.B. #3, in Gatorbrew.
B.I. and M.A. -- What teams?
To Joyce: Meet you in the hammock, love Keith.
Dear Bernie: I want some putie chip from you. -- D.B.
Becky: Slip me the tangerine life-saver! --Lee
W.B. -- How's Teresa?
To J.B. -- Meet you at Lake Townsend, E.L.
K. -- Take it easy, J.C.
Tode: with three capital D's, Cod, with none.

Zelda Nesbit: "Say what," yours the lucky nower! --Your anonymous neighbor

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High Life shall contain classified ads from the present on in an attempt to better serve the student body. Ads will cost 50¢ for each 25 words. A limit of 100 words will be the maximum allowable amount of words. Students are encouraged to use this forum.

*Christmas gift for little brothe who runs your stereo. General Electric Portable Phonograph. Given to student who used stereo instead. Call Carol at 292-4613.