

Lonely Night

When the moon's not so bright
And the stars have all gone
Listen to the wind blow
Hear it whispering like a friend
When all else seems dead
Just listen to the smiling sound
Lonely as you are
The wind's a bit more lonely
Crying in the night
Hiding in the treetops
Listen to the lonely wind blow

This wind is brief
A dreaming sort
Silent for personal thoughts
Running in the breeze
Bitter calling winds
Have suddenly left you alone
Close your eyes and feel the grief
Losing the pleasure is sad
Overhead the winds are now heard
Savage and chilling and old
They have wakened the dawn
The night is now gone
Sunshine has made things too clear.

Clubs

The month of March may prove to be one of the busiest months of the year for many clubs. They will be working on such things as the Teenage Carnival, the Womanless Beauty Pageant, and many other interesting projects.

The Liason Club is now planning their big project for the year; their annual Brunswick Stew sale. Tickets will be going on sale soon.

Jaycettes has planned a visit to an old folk's home sometime around Saint Patrick's Day. They have also decided on a dinner for the club's advisors late in March.

Exchangettes will be having their initiations on March 4. They will also be participating in the Teenage Carnival.

The Sub-Juniors will be collecting for the Muscular Dystrophy Association. They will also act as waitresses and models at a bridge benefit at the Junior Woman's Club. They too will consider the Teenage Carnival as another possible project.

Civinettes will sponsor someone for the Womanless Beauty Pageant. They will be in the Teenage Carnival, and several members will also probably be in the Walkathon.

The Charioteers will hold their annual fashion show on April 6 and will start work on it in March. The show will be held at Christ Methodist Church. The twelve escorts have already been chosen. Also coming up is a bake sale for a donation to the maternity clinic at Wesley Long Hospital.

The O Henry Juniors will have their Tag Day for Muscular Dystrophy on March 12. Someone will be sponsored for the Womanless Beauty Pageant which is tentatively scheduled for March 31st.

Interact will be in charge of the Student-Faculty game which will be held sometime in mid-March.

The Key Club may be doing the Carnival and the Womanless Beauty Pageant, but their biggest upcoming event is the Key Club Convention which will be from April 1st through the 3rd. A good part of March will be spent preparing for this.

Civilians will have a district council meeting for the officers. The officers will also meet with the Hamilton Lakes Civilians. The club is going to begin planning for their beach trip, and will also meet with their sister club for dinner.

Seniorettes are going to start planning for their beach trip during March.

main hall



Hank Howard

While Spring pounces upon Grimsley by leaps and bounds, we students are beginning to realize that the time has come to budge that stubborn attic door and break open the old crate crammed full of all types of peculiar garb, each specimen appearing to have diminished in size from the previous "G.G.O. season." It takes much courage to admit to ourselves that we are one winter older, that yet a few more months of our lives have slipped away, nearly unnoticed.

Of course, each sophomore dreams of his or her special sixteenth birthday with a whole new mode of transportation and a set of wheels awaiting him. And what senior has not lain awake on that last Friday night before the eighteenth anniversary of his birth wondering what the coming week would bring (beer and skin flicks and votes). The two extremes reach out for a common goal; some new allowance and permission which seems so near but yet so far. But, most of us would be cheating ourselves if we did not declare that we are at least timidly frightened of those important upcoming events to play such vital roles in our future.

So, another sleepy season has come and gone, another February has blossomed into a milder March, and the time has arrived for new fresh thoughts, ideas, and emotions to open their petals and smile into the face of the spring sunshine. The frontlawn shall once again play host to Frisbee tournaments. Picnickers and lovers alike will often find it necessary to take refuge from the glaring rays of the sun beneath the tall oaks which have so long protected the weather-beaten brick edifices from the bustle of the outside world and Westover Terrace, thus creating a haven for learning and for the automobile-weary passerby. Learning will falter with the rise of each degree read on the thermometer. Inattentive students, victims of spring fever up above the rush of the front lawn, will gaze from their perches as the sun plays on the ancient red bricks holding the institution together, casting curious shadows that cause each student to want to leap toward the window to grasp a

little sunshine for himself. Quickly the spring fever epidemic will spread, and with each sunny "good morning" greeting encountered in the main hall, a little extra sunshine shall be passed on. Weaker and weaker the immunity toward this "illness" will grow as students will go frolicking about again victims of their long lost childhood.

It is during this time of year when students once again become innocent, wild children that they shall sprawl out on the vast green welcome mat of the front lawn and staring at the sky, envision all types of strange images in the clouds. It is a time for dreaming and wondering. In contrast, lunch periods will find lonely school books shoved into musty locker cubbyholes while their owners roam the pastures of springtime. When they are not playing each one will be contemplating the deepest thoughts, for the time is right. Deep thoughts are so difficult in the drab impersonal wintertime, but are soon to open up and become clarified with the clearing of the forboding skies. At some time each of these students shall gaze upon a tall tree standing proudly above the campus. One student may say, "What beauty there is in a tree. What a gift from God," while another may exclaim, "Look at the size of that tree." Still another will gaze in awe at the immovable plant and only wonder what that tree has seen in all its years of standing there silently watching the world go by. What changes it must have seen. As the thousands of chattering high school students have poured in and out of the stately edifices busied and troubled over billions of tiny cares, the patient old tree has yet stood, growing and unnoticed except for a brief moment in between a hundred thousand lunch breaks. There the tree stands still, tall, proud and free; truly a tree of knowledge.

So much can be learned on a spring day in a cradle of learning. With books cast aside and a few moments of sunshine on our generous lawn we may learn new and important things not directly covered in our scheduled curriculum, things that may reflect a whole purpose for life.

Toland Tells About Hitler

By Steve Theriot

In his book *Adolf Hitler*, John Toland provides the reader with an in-depth and detailed account of the life and career of one of the infamous and undoubtedly the most hated man of modern times; Adolf Hitler. Toland begins his study of the Führer when Hitler was a young boy with aspirations of becoming a Catholic priest, he moves from here through World War I and the inception of the Nazi party, and up to the Republic's zenith as a world power.

Hitler liked to classify himself with the great conquerors throughout history; namely Napoleon Bonaparte and Julius Caesar. Hitler particularly tried to mold himself after Napoleon. This was because he felt a closeness to Napoleon because he thought they had similar links in that they

both rose to power from poverty on their talents. He also admired Napoleon's skill as a general. When the German forces took France, Hitler stood for an hour staring at his idol's tomb at the Invalides. The comparison of Hitler with Genghis Khan is probably more just than placing him in a class with either Napoleon or Caesar. Even so, Hitler's atrocities of World War II against the Jews and Russians were incongruous and archaic while Genghis Khan was also cruel and inhumane he lived in a time period when such practices were almost common place. Hitler lived in a supposedly more civilized period of history. In other words, Hitler should be placed in a class of his own, lower than any of the other world conquerors, because of his ghastly and immoral destruction of unsuspecting peoples.

David W. Bulla

The World of Upstairs, Downstairs

The World of Upstairs, Downstairs. By Mollie Hardwick. Holt, Rinehart and Winston. 250 pages.

The first three decades of this century were periods of change. This is a chronicle of those years, from Victoria's death until the Great Depression. It was a season of not only material transformations, but of moral and civil alteration. Here is an excellent pictorial and historical essay enmeshing the story of the Bellamy Family of 165 Eton Place and this age of transformation in a country that was generally known for its inflexibility. This is the story of the background to the great television series.

Mrs. Hardwick is a historian and Novelist. Her books, *Emma* and *The Man Who Was Sherlock Holmes*, were best-sellers. She and her husband have been a part of the series and its production. They live in London.

The Victorian years are marked by the politics of Disraeli and Gladstone, the Boer Wars, the control of the Suez Canal, the struggles of the classes, and the passage of the hemophilia gene. The German-stoical Queen reigned for 64 years; it was the longest by any British monarch, and her Diamond Jubilee was never forgotten by either upstairs nor downstairs.

In 1901 came the new but old King Edward. He had been waiting most of his life for the passing of his mother, and his coronation was delayed by sickness. In his long wait for sovereignty, he had become a passionate playboy, and when as King he dined at 165 Eton, he was accompanied not by the Queen but by his mistress, Alice Keppel. The Edwardian years were of tremendous political change. Trotsky was beginning his terrorist activities in Russia, the Labour Party was commencing in Great Britain, and women in the United States and the United Kingdom were delving for suffrage.

From 1900 to 1914 were years of great inventions, "the wheels of change." They were years of diverging concepts in the arts' world. The very books that it can be said that this series were taken from, Galsworthy's *Forsyte Saga*, which was Public Television's big hit in the '60's as "Upstairs, Downstairs" is in the '70's, was a great hit then. At the turn of the century a whole batch of innovations came; they were the wireless, auto, light bulb, battleship, alternating current electricity, gramophone, airplane, blimp and that most refined of luxuries, the indoor bath and toilette.

In 1910 Edward VII died with his wife at his bedside. The new royal family included the man who would give up his kingdom in order that he might marry the woman he loved; he was the Prince of Wales, Edward VIII, thus, his brother's daughter, who

The most informative feature of Toland's book is the personal accounts rendered by persons close to the Nazi leaders. Of these accounts the one that gives the reader the best picture of the German violence in the form of oppression of the Jewish people is a description of how the Jewish

would be born in 1926 with at that time little significance to those of the Bellamy's household nor the rest of Great Britain; her name, Elizabeth. For the rest of the story, the Bellamy's live under George V.

Perhaps the most disastrous event of the days before the first World War was the sinking of the White Star liner, *Titanic*. This, of course, greatly effected the Bellamy household, for Lady Marjorie was on that ship for America to see her daughter Elizabeth and her child. Then the King of Greece and the Archduke of Austria-Hungary were assassinated; thus, the spark was lit for war.

It was a modern war, and the human mind could not except it. At the beginning it was, to the British, a romantic adventure. By war's end it was a chimera no one could understand. Edward, the footman, was a psychological casualty. He had shell shock. If it had not been for the doughboys, the English women, and the British tanks, the war might not have gone to the Allies.

The twenties were the years of forgetting. For Major Bellamy it was difficult. He tried to shake it by running for Parliament, but acquired a labour district. The Major even buys an aeroplane, but it fails to do the trick. The twenties, though, were a time for excitement and fortuity. Transatlantic flights, even a flight from England to Australia, automobile racing, games, the Olympiad, they all became a part of the recreation of the day.

The most prominent social change was the coming of the woman. Suffrage for all! The woman, with her lipstick, polished nails, bobbed hair, and the short dress, was making herself recognized.

Three new devices came to effect British society in the twenties; they were the radio, motion picture, and the television. Each innovation would become an entertainment that could do more to shape modern Englishmen than any other apparatus that man has created.

By 1929 the world was in for some bad luck. It came in the form of the Great Depression. It effected more people in the world than any other occurrence except for, perhaps, the aggregate of World War II. It effected the Bellamys, too. It brought the dissolution of the family. The furniture is carried out of the house. This is the end of an era. And, since, the world has and can never be quite the same.

This book of Viscount Bellamy, Viscountesses Virginia and Marjorie, James, Elizabeth, Georgina and Hudson, Mrs. Bridges, Rose, Sarah, Daisy, Ruby, Edward, Thomas, Alfred, and Frederick show a time, a place, a people. They are a part of an annal to those people who lived in a time of modification that led to us.

prisoners were terminated. In this account a worker at a Polish concentration camp, (better known as killing centers), told how the Jews were herded into large chambers which was then filled with diesel fumes. This would kill the occupants within 30 minutes.