SWISS SUMMER

by Hank Howard

Swiss cheese, Swiss chocolate and the Alps aren't all that comprise that tiny neutral republic in Europe, deducts Elyn Sykes, a senior here at Grimsley. And she should know, for much of her summer was spent in the chilly, high altitudes of Switzerland.

The journey which lasted from June 9 to August 11 covered a span of six weeks and included a type of orientation and language study in Vermont, a visit with a selected family in Gilly (on Lake Geneva), one week of horseback riding, one week of travel, and ten days again with the family in Gilly. During the entire visit, side trips were permitted which took students to places near their "home" such as the city of Lausanne, and a medieval village in France across Lake Geneva. Included in Elyn's "family",

the Weitzels, were a mother, father, children, Natalie; Gladys; and Christian; and a grandmother of Dutch-German descent. Elyn noted that the father sells and repairs lawnmowers and keeps shop below the family living quarters in a new chalet-type home. The view of the lake from their second floor terrace could only be described as breathtaking.

Another of Elyn's discoveries Another of Elyn's discoveries was that education is much more important and predominant in Swiss life. Since for all citizens college is required, the nation is said to be 99% literate, while the unemployment rate remains about 1%. Miss Sykes added that the schoolchildren did not begin cummer upstice until luke 10

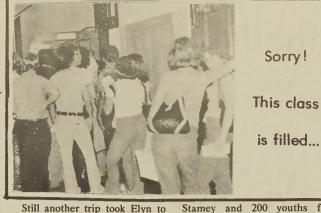
summer vacation until July 10. Herself a French student, Elyn admits that "it was hard to talk a lot at first." Language seemed to

be an extra barrier, as their were Weitzels during Elyn's stay. The visitor from Grimsley explains that there are three major languages used in the country: French, German, and Italian. Various combinations of these languages of bordering nations

are also widely used. But perhaps one of the most international channels of commu-

niternational channels of commu-nication proved to be no problem. During Elyn's stay the family television was only "brought out of the closet" once. Still, Elyn admits that "traveling was the best part". Many trips throughout Switzer-land took her to large cities such as Lausanne, Zurich, Geneva and Bern the capital Trains which as Lausanne, Zurich, Geneva and Bern, the capital. Trains which "always ran on time" were a chief mode of transportation. Breathtaking views confronted the Grimsley senior in her trips. "There were lots of chateaux". Many hotels with outdoor cafes dot the townscapes and the dot the townscapes, and the towns are known to be "very "One outstanding trip took Elyn in a trolley 11333 feet up in the mountains to Jungfrau in the Alps, while another took her

down to a lowland city where a wine festival, the Fete des Vignerons, celebrated only once Vignerons, celebrated only once every twenty-five years was the main attraction. An "ice palace" at the top of Jungfrau was described as truly spectacular since everything, including the walls, floor, ceiling, a Swiss flag symbol and Volkswagen were made of ice. Elyn also reports to have seen the famed Bern clock have seen the famed Bern clock and the bear pits of Bern (the bear is the symbol of Switzer-



the picturesque town of Klosters where Greta Garbo was staying at the same time. And Elyn can now verify that the swiss chocolate truly is "excellent". "We saw a chocolate factory, cheese factory, and music museum in the same day.

day." The tour which this Grimsley student took part in was an excursion of the Experiment in International Living, advertised in the newspaper last year. Anyone in the age group of 16-35 was eligible for a scholarship to pay for most of the trip, and the choice was narrowed down to Elyn Sykes, after she wrote in.

While it is true that Elyn traveled very much, the family which she visited, like most other Swiss families, tended to stick close to home. She noted that the Swiss are very "family oriented" and even "did not have friends over to eat." In fact Elyn discovered that the mother had never been to the nations larger cities like Bern or Zurich, nor had she eaten at a restaurant. While Elyn would often walk to Rolle, a nearby city, or ride for 15 minutes to Lausanne, "they very rarely go that far."

Among her travels Elyn had some really interesting experiences dincluding unexpectably meeting Mrs. Tamblyn, Elizabeth

Stamey and 200 youths from Greensboro at the U.N. in Geneva. And she heard her first yodeler in a train station, of all places

But, according to Elyn, the trip seemed to go by quickly. The seven hour flight back to New York and then a southern sweep homeward soon brought her back to the world of America and high school. But the memories will linger. A pressed sprig of edelweiss given to her by her "mother" in Switzerland will always remind Elyn of her memory-filled journey. And on reflection she will once again be able to look out from the family's chalet into the dense fog blanketing the lake. Then "all of a sudden you'd look up and there would be France'' across the lake. Yes, Switzerland will always be there...tucked away in Sykes' mind. Elyn





Cindy Ward

Remember way back in June when the 3:30 bell rang on the last day of school? Most of us were ready to hit the beach. especially the newly graduated seniors.

Partying, late nights, sleeping until 12 noon, and basking away by the poolside were on the agenda for many of the students.

For some, weekends meant partying at a lake, with a little swimming and water skiing on the side.

Friday night specials were dates to see Star Wars, The Deep, or The Other Side of Midnight. July arrived in hardly any time at all, bringing record-breaking temperatures, the Fourth of July, and the East-West All-star football game.

All too soon August was here, Son of Sam was captured, and one of the worst droughts in North Carolina's history had ruined crops all over the state.

Small pre-schoolers and gradusmall pre-schoolers and gradu-ated seniors alike began casting a wary eye at the day on which they would be attending a bigger school.

Meanwhile football practice had long been underway, sophs, juniors, and seniors began receiving master schedules in the mail, and the mad scramble for decent lockers had begun.

Registration day arrived, then the first day of school was upon us. Now with Labor Day behind us, and classes in full swing, Summer of '77 is now nothing



