

## School Zone Plan Needs Humanizing

Buses continue to roll thousands of Greensboro students in crisscross patterns through the city to variously located schools. Students have apparently adjusted to the change of schools in the past seven years.

Today, however, school officials tell us that the present attendance zones will not do. The city has changed. Page High School is operating far above capacity due to an influx into that school district's neighborhoods, while Dudley is in need of more students. Thus, the Greensboro Board of Education has had drawn up a proposed Attendance Zones Policy for the city school system which features a racial composition among students in all four high schools to be at least 45% white.

Also included in the 1½ page proposal are plans to minimize the distance from school to home,

Zones Policy does not take into account the feelings of the students, the pressures of adolescence, or the sense of school pride they may have developed. Most importantly, the policy does not recognize the effect of a combination of these factors on the academic progress of each student.

Statistics are helpful in determining school zones, but the individual student is a thousand times more important. At least one Grimsley student, who has resided here six years, has been shifted to four different schools, forcing her to make academic, emotional, and social adjustments that may have hampered her studies. Students who are serious about their education, whether it be college-preparatory or life-preparatory, **should not** be discouraged by the constant shift of atmosphere, while special provi-

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for the "best use of school buildings without exceeding capacity," and a "socio-economic composition" in each school comparable to that of the total population. No more than 50% of the student body in any school should live in neighborhoods with an average family income below the poverty level.

The proposal seems well-researched and well-planned. Its chief goal appears to be the equalization of all schools. Ideally speaking, all students would have an equal chance. Unfortunately that is all the idea is... an unrealistic ideal.

Walking through the halls of Grimsley, who has noticed unrest or disgust among the students? With the uprisings and "riots" of years past behind us, the student body actually appears to be, if not sticking together, at least getting along. This editor's contact with students from Dudley and Page has revealed only positive response about those schools. Over these crucial busing years, Greensboro students are adapting and settling down.

The proposed Attendance

sions are made and millions of dollars spent to locate apathetic school "attenders" in excellent learning places.

Though it appears that the new policy will become reality and many of you may say "good-bye" to the GHS campus for more equalized institutions, the city will continue to grow and change, and so will the school districts, after this precedent. But that will not make the shifting right. Stabilization is important in the vital, already unstable, years of high school. In these times, more than ever, students need the support of parents and school officials. They do not need to be hindered by petty bickering over the location of school lines, and by constant relocation. To the School Board: Give us a chance to become a part of one school, that we may keep a consistent academic pattern, a stable circle of close friends, acquaintances, friends to be remembered, and a real, lasting school spirit and sense of unity and belonging that will help to shape our lives in years to come.

Hank Howard  
The Editor

### Student Negligence

## Lot Should Be Cleared

Glass in the student parking lot is a problem of negligence, carelessness, and unawareness. The combined efforts of School Beautiful and the students could cure this problem.

School Beautiful is responsible for keeping the grounds and parking lot clean and attractive. The Saturdays that club representatives get together, what do they do? One might comment on their laziness, but they have a machine to do their most tiring job. Last year a glass sweeper was purchased strictly for the purpose of keeping parking areas clean. As far as one can see, it has not been used this year.

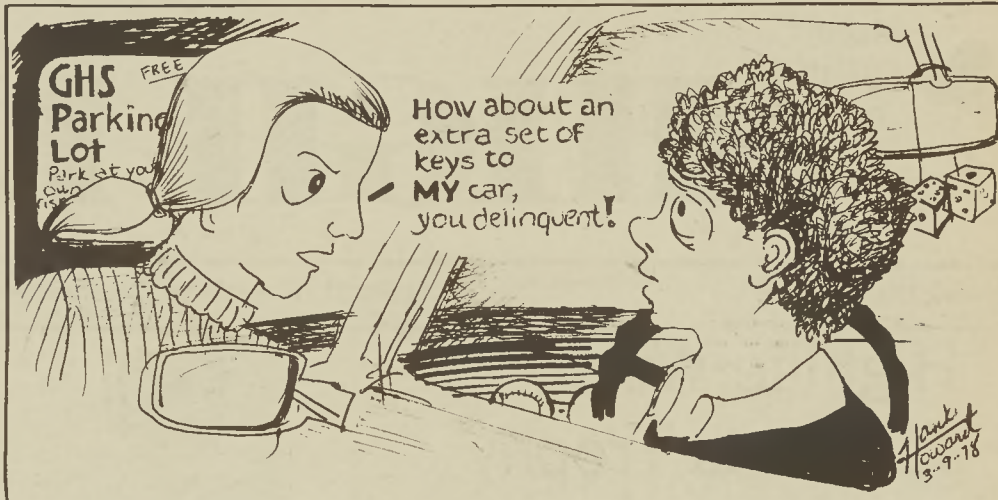
Let's say the School Beautiful organization gets to work and gets the parking lot clean. The students using it must keep it that way. Students must not realize

that they are culprits in this crime. If we could stop the flow of glass into the parking areas, it would be a step in the right direction. Let's not be careless. If you see glass containers lying around, pick them up!

The administration really has nothing to do with this problem, yet I think the advisors of School Beautiful should be more aware of it. The glass is not only a nuisance, it is also dangerous. Those of us who have been caught up in whirlwinds of glass, dust, and bits of paper know the sting of this unawareness.

Students driving to school are the majority, and they know that this complaint is completely warranted. Student voice is a freedom we are lucky to have. Let's use it.

Ann Strange



### GHS Forum:

## Will Parking Lot Rip-Offs End?

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

This is a complaint about the school student parking lot. Although I drive just a few times a week, my car has been broken into three different times.

The first time it happened nothing was taken of value, just some change from the glove compartment, maps, and other car traveling material was thrown around in the car. After that first time I have always locked the doors, even though nothing of value was ever to be in it.

The second time my car was made property of another was about a month later, when because the weather was warm and we had gotten back from lunch late, I hadn't had the time to lock all of the doors. I got this terrible feeling that something was wrong. I anxiously searched for my little car, shading the sun from my eyes. When I looked in the spot where it had been parked, I saw nothing. Then, as I began to get frantic, I noticed a somewhat familiar car rolling and grinding down the asphalt. At first I just wouldn't believe that someone else was in my car, actually trying to steal it.

I've never been very bold or assertive to speak of, but when I got to the door of the driver's seat and looked in on four girls, each desperately trying to aide the driver in the task of driving a straight transmission car, the way I had planned to react wouldn't come out. Instead of cursing them out and then calling the police, all I could do was say, "What are you doing in my car?"

I guess they weren't expecting me at all, much less expecting someone to ask a simple question like that. The only answer they would give was that some male friend of theirs had given them the keys to his car. When I asked them why "his" keys had my name on them they were stumped, and suddenly all they wanted to do was to get out of that car, even if they couldn't open the doors (English model).

I let them go without getting their names or anything. I was pretty shaken up. I couldn't get the car started for awhile, until a good friend came up to me just to talk. The car had been flooded, but it worked fine after a few minutes. I still think it's strange that whoever it was that tried to start the engine took the cap on the gear stick off.

Whoever it was that told the girls about the keys being in the car, must have the tool box that

was in the trunk. I bought my Dad some tools for Christmas, but it'll take me quite a while to get him all the tools that were in the box.

The third, and hopefully the last, blind encounter I had, was when everyone had the flu and was going home sick, especially me. Well, after one class, I was feeling pretty bad, so I signed out to go home. When I reached my car and got ready to unlock it, I noticed that paper and books were thrown about similarly as were maps thrown about in the first incident. I couldn't really figure out how anyone could have gotten into the car after it was locked. Somehow, someone did get in. Luckily, all they took was my lunch, and for that matter, the intruder ate it while in the car. He must have been pretty hungry to eat my lunch so early in the morning.

Well, now that I've told exactly what happened to me, I'd like to know where the Safety Assistants were all this time. It just doesn't make much sense to use taxpayers' money to hire people to control the crime at the school when they don't ever do anything of benefit. It's a shame that kids have to get ripped off so needlessly.

Maybe I've learned a lesson to lock my doors, but it doesn't help to lock doors, as I learned the third time, if someone desperate enough is going to break in, regardless. I think it is necessary that someone keep an eye on the student parking lot. At least if the criminals know someone might catch them, the high rate of crimes on the campus will drop.

J.N.Q.

### Strictly Forbidden

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

Grimsley's administration has finally found the problem of disruption of classes serious enough to make announcements on the subject. For as long as I have been at this school, this problem of boisterous students has been one of concern.

And now, at last, this disturbance has been declared "strictly forbidden." But for some reason, the constant unruliness during fourth and fifth periods continues. The announcement was apparently only a threat.

School is where we are supposedly receiving an education. The commotion in the halls, however, makes that very difficult. True, lunch is a period for relaxation

and socializing. But it seems that the rowdy students could do their relaxing and socializing (if that's what you'd call it) elsewhere. In fact, that's what the cafeteria is for.

Obviously, the students causing the problem either don't realize it or don't care. Therefore, it is the responsibility of our principals to make it known to these students that their behavior is disruptive. Having done that, and since threats evidently do no good, it is also their duty to enforce their rules.

Meanwhile, the insensitive students who spend their lunch periods terrorizing the halls will hopefully take notice and turn down the volume.

Can't Hear in Fourth Period

### Good Teachers

Editor of HIGH LIFE

This letter is in appreciation of the many fine teachers at Grimsley. We should consider ourselves lucky.


Take my ASP teacher, Coach Cox. We study many controversial subjects such as prejudice and discrimination, and teenagers and sex. Coach Cox attacks each subject tactfully and yet leaves no question unanswered. We are constantly being bombarded with an awareness of social problems around us. Coach Cox - "Your awareness of a social problem is your tool in Society."

Miss Smith is still one of my favorite teachers. I had her last year for Biology. One doesn't memorize the process of photosynthesis, or the sexual reproduction of a plant. One learns it.

How about Mrs. Hoffer? There is a definite clash between she and I, but there is also mutual respect. After one has her for Advanced Composition, they know how to write an expository paper.

This is a random sampling. I've had teachers that I respect no more than my little brother, but they are a minority. What makes the majority good is that they enjoy teaching young people enough to prepare them for the future.

Ann Strange

 Are you wearing Green?