

New Addition to GHS

A lone unidentified Whirlie makes his way down Grimsley's newest addition to the beautiful campus, and just in time for the pouring rain.

This breeze-way was built by Brooks Lumber Company in just two weeks between the main building and the new science building during the month of February. Grimsley's next major project will be the replacement of wooden doors with metal ones.



photo by Kathy McEachern

Downtown Greensboro: Hope for the Future?

by Hank Howard

Another business closed its doors for good in Downtown Greensboro near the end of the first month of our New Year. Not just another business. Jordan Marsh, our Central City's last struggling representative of a department store chain emptied their Elm at Sycamore "flagship" store leaving another vacant, gloomy and hollow pigeon roost on the downtown cityscape.

Meanwhile, several new businesses were having their grand opening sales out in the suburban plastic monuments to American commerce, the shopping malls. Thousands were flocking there leaving windswept abandoned downtown streets to the winos.

The issue of Downtown Greensboro's future is nowadays met with gloomy countenances that seem to pity the situation and muster little hope. It is a real shame that the crumbling retail core of our bustling city has such a bad image. Much of that image is due to the ideas and thoughts shared among our citizens. The office market downtown is prime. Banking, finance, insurance, and even some new cultural entertainment and quality restaurants are flourishing. City/County Federal government, museum library facilities, newspaper publishing, transportation, and religious centers all have their place Downtown. The exodus of most of the retail magnets is indeed a great loss, but has not caused Downtown to disappear from the map. It is still a bustling area.

Old Greensborough, a project dreamed up by architect/teacher Gene Messick, and merchant Bob Williams is now coming alive along the oldest commercial strip in the city, South Elm Street from Washington to Lee Street. Blossoming forth are colorful signposts and bright painted storefronts luring surprised passersby into shops and eating establishments, such as the Mantleworks, Elm Street Gallery, The Weather-vane, Hudson Hill Antiques, Coats, Ltd., Tijuana Fats, and the Princess Cafe. This has added a nostalgic touch to the decaying area, formerly slated to be leveled for redevelopment.

Another advantage of downtown are the nearby quality

residential areas. Only eight blocks north of Jefferson Square is a Fisher Park, a beautiful oasis greenbelt neighborhood with new condominiums and great old homes and mansions overlooking the cathedral-like First Presbyterian Church. Housing projects border Downtown as do 3 colleges and universities with a total of 15,500 students having access to the area each school day.

These advantages are but a few, for the center city holds much potential in not only the public service area, but also in the retail trade. In the future, retail prominence in the downtown area could be peaked by an excitingly different atmosphere there than in the suburban centers. Hotel and convention trade like that in the hearts of Winston-Salem, Raleigh, and Charlotte could help

to promote a vital commercial heart in the future. Downtown Greensboro needs a large new convention center/hotel complex as well as new office towers to build up the downtown population. After these developments, new specialty shops, different restaurants, and fine recreational facilities would become a part of the area. Landscaped malls and walkways could help the appearance as could large landscaped plazas. A pedestrian mall along Elm Street, anchored by remodeled and new department stores could serve as a different urban shopping environment in Greensboro.

At least one thing is for sure about Downtown Greensboro's future, something great will evolve there, if enough time and comprehensive planning is secured.



Name Discrimination?

by Cindy Ward

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet . . ." or would it?

Studies have shown that a person's name greatly affects that person's self image as well as the way others may think of him. In many cases teachers may either consciously or unconsciously discriminate against the student

with an "undesirable" name.

Names are also stereotyped. "David" for instance is considered a good guy, "Percy" is a sissy, "Harold" is passive or weak, "Bertha" is big, and "Linda" is pretty. Nobody is quite certain how these stereotypes happen, but they do and everyone reacts in one way or another.

the ratliff revue

by Gerri Ratliff

Saturday Night Fever

Don't go to **Saturday Night Fever** just to hear the Bee Gees. If that's your only motivation, turn on the radio. "Night Fever" is currently climbing the charts nationwide.

But don't get me wrong--do go. When John Travolta and Karen Lynn Gorney dance across the screen you'll forget all about the Bee Gees.

Travolta plays the disco king who meets an "older woman", intent on staying out of the slum-like life she grew up in. Struggling upward, she inspires Travolta to do the same.

The plot is not really all that simple. Boy meets girl, girl

rejects boy, boy keeps on trying, and finally gets the attention of girl. Well, sort of.

But in between all this, Travolta is kept pretty busy attacking rival gangs, working at a hardware store, and having a "good time" with his buddies (male and female).

Saturday Night Fever tries to say that sex isn't necessarily an essential ingredient of a relationship, but it takes a round-about R-rated way of making that point clear. If you are easily offended by skin, maybe you better just wait and hear about it from your friends. But if not, and you're willing to brave the long lines, **Saturday Night Fever** is great.

The Other Side of the Mountain, Part II

At the opposite end of the spectrum, is **The Other Side of the Mountain, Part II**. Starring Marilyn Hassett and Timothy Bottoms, this PG-rated flick wouldn't hurt a fly.

Part I ended with ex-Olympic skier Jill Kilmont picking up the pieces after an accident left her a quadriplegic. Dick Buick, her fiance, died in an airplane crash and she finds purpose in life through teaching Indian children.

In Part II, Jill meets (yes, another love story) a truck driving bachelor who has been crushed by a former marriage. Well, Jill avoids him for a while, because she has been hurt, too. Only in her case the men she loved dies

Finally the two get together and have a happy summer. But Jill decides that that's all it can be, and packs up to go back home. Our hero has different ideas though, and races after her on the highway. After exchanging a few choice words, they make up and the movie ends happily.

To sum it up, **The Other Side of the Mountain** shows how two people can fall in love and care for each other deeply, while overcoming problems or obstacles that come between them. It's also a tear jerker so come prepared!

Saturday Night Fever is playing at the Janus Theater, and **The Other Side of the Mountain** is showing at the Circle 6 Theaters in Carolina Circle Mall.

Mainhall

by Hank Howard

Spring is finally getting here, and the urge to throw open the doors and run out into the still brown, dead grass of the yard is here. This time of year brings out a certain urge to break out the running shoes.

I remember during my first year at Grimsley, a similar urge arose. I felt I had to get outside and release this urge. All of a sudden, there was the track. . . Grimsley's track, ready and welcome. There I found my chance.

Back then, it was nothing but a 440-yard dusty cinder circular path. But it was a pathway to a new kind of expression and vigor for me. At first it was rough. Nervously, I'd tie the new laces of my shiny new track shoes in anticipation of the totally exhausting "open quarter" stampede of forty other "try-outs." After that death-defying journey around the track, I doubled over sensing a pulsating, throbbing in my head and neck that was not unlike the sound earthquake or tornado victims must hear before the fateful incident. My lungs were on fire and my arms and legs seemed non-existent, as I floated along in a state of limbo for several eternal minutes.

After it was over, and the dust of the racetrack has cleared, it didn't hurt anymore. I think I even liked it, in between groans and grumbles of sore muscles. I know I liked it.

From that first day forth, running became instilled in my blood. The competitive aspect was exciting, but some yearning of the body to express itself, to be rejuvenated, and to be displayed in all its outstretching splendor in the spring sunlight was even greater.

Running track here at Grimsley taught me much about goals, and about the painful but worthwhile steps in getting there. There is a certain triumph at the end of each race, win or lose, and at the end of every ten miles run through Battleground Park, that cannot be matched.

And I am really excited to see new kids donning their flashy new "warm up" suits and superstar track shoes out on the now-paved and marked Grimsley track. It thrills me to see these new GHS Whirlies out combing the parks and neighborhoods, adding up miles and miles of exhilarating running.

I like all this running, because it makes me think of Spring, and vice versa. More and more people are running and running and running, mostly on their own. This is good, but even better is the team spirit of the Grimsley track team. The team, running, and Spring all go hand in hand. And for years and years I will remember each step of every mile I have run around this springtime campus. . . and I'll remember the springtime goodtimes of GHS.