HIGH LIFE

by Michel Musgrove

Campus: Gone To The Can

Many of you may not realize that the buildings that compose the original campus of Grimsley will be 50 years old next year. It owuld be nice if the campus could be restored for it s anniversary. Imagine Greensboro High in

the year 1929. It was not such a long time ago yet so much has changed. Any buildings when first built are obviously in the best of conditions. Years of torment from life's most rambunctious age groups have certainly place their mark on good old GHS. Roofing is supposed to last about years yet most of our roofs here have not been replaced.

Leaky ceilings are a problem throughout many parts of the school which was obvious during the hard rains we had a couple of weeks ago. Another problem with the rain is the drainage system around the sidewalks and patios. This has been a problem for as long as I can remember. This place is like a swamp when the rain falls. Besides causing wet shoes (which in turn causes colds) the standing water serves as sliding grounds and water fights. Mudslide is the name of the game. So the drainage is bad; but that is not all. There are approximately 10 trash cans on this campus. This does not include the one to two trash cans in every classroom, yet for some reason (laziness) trash just doesn't seem to be able to make it to the can. This could truly be a beautiful campus if a little effort wer put forth toward ground care. Litter is the major problem yet the actual grond conditions are not in as good of shape as they should and

could be. There have been cleanup days in which at least one member of a club was required to be present but not enough people are willing to give their free time to pick up trash. We spend enough time at school already. I believe that we should take just five or ten mintues every week or two in homeroom to clean the campus. Considering that there are bout 1,500 students, if each person picked up just one article of trash the campus would be almost completely trash-free. This is such a small effort to get such satisfying results as a clean campus.

Originally I had written about the problems facing the entire Grimsley body, but as usual things happened that completely destroyed the purpose of the Editorial. The major complaint being the sad conditions of the buildings and the grounds. The buildings are still in need of repairs but the grounds are taking shape.

The grass has finally been cut and the process of trimming has also begun. These tasks are done by city workers. Mr. Glenn has hired someone to pick up trash. He began around the parking lot area and students are still cleaning up the campus during lunch periods as punishment for a variety of mischiefs. This is helpful, but so much more could be done if only the students cared. The list of

improvements needed could go on and on but I think the general idea has been stated. Please feel free to send your comments to HIGH LIFE in room 868

Lisa McDowell



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GHS Forum Years At GHS: A Speedy Hour Glass

As graduation approaches for the class of '78 I find myself leaving with very mixed emotions. Senior year could be assimilated to an hour class, time moving faster and faster each month until perhaps in January you come to the realization that there are not enough minutes in the hour. Also, the though that continuely knawed at me during the school year is, just what did I leave to contribute to Grimsley. One of my incentives that espec ially came in handy during A.P. History Id homework at 2:00 a.m. was the thought of becoming old. I placed myself ahead of time, perhaps 75 years, I'd be retired and taking to no one in particular, but to get to the point, I wanted and still want to have the privilege of saying I gave it my best shot in everything I endeavoured. It is an idealistic thought but it does work in the time of great

weakness and lack of discipline! The opportunities here at Grimsley are infinite. Coming from another high school these advantages are obvious to me. Don't you want to recall the contributions you made for the sake of the Almighty Whirlie, or for your own individual achievements? This year provides an excellent indication of what teams and individuals can accomplish on a state-wide and national basis, it is admirable.

Yes, we are all Whirlies at heart and identify with the school's outstanding achievements, but you can do so only to a certain point, it stops there. Because it was only that "individuals"' dedication and discipline coupled with other Whirlies that put "us" on top, I am not recruiting for anyone, but I am attempting to make someone, anyone, realize the opportunities that Grimsley provides, their individuals potential, and yes, the apathy that can destroy it all. In fact it has reached epidemic proportions and can spread faster than Senioritis of even a Beach Bug.

On the other hand, there are those who have heard of apathy and place their name upon every attendance list of every organiza tion in Greensboro, and that's not the ideal way to go either. If you choose the latter extreme, you'll never see your 75th birthday to reminisce about it. Everyone has the potential to be what she or he wants to be if they set their minds to it. Why let yourself be swayed by peer pressure? Become an

individual, and if you choose to do so, and enterprising individual at that, anything but passive and apathetic! Think about the words, potential, opportunity, and discipline now, rather than in June when you are handed your diploma, for at that moment time only allows for regret. Time is so limiting. It gnaws at you, and takes every day away. Oh, I know high school graduation is far from the end of the world, the class of 78 is anxious to start anew! But graduation does mark the end to some great, Happy-Go-Lucky days, unless you plan to enroll in the fall to Disco Tech.

I have not secured the title of Joe-School-Spirit, Best-All Around-Pepster, in fact I have probably been more apathetic than most. (Right now I know you are thinking of awarding me the Hypocrite Award for all the pep propaganda I have composed). Although I am not 75 years old, yet, I can say something now, it is not much and surely not anything to boast aobut, but it is start to becoming the person I want to be. When I sat back in apathy, I realized it. In addition to that, hopefully those who will be seniors next year will realize other things.

Years An eserve our Editor of High Life:

It has become obvious to me, after three years here, that Grimsley and assemblies, any kind of assemblies, do not mix. This is one element of unity that GHS is lacking in and should try to improve on.

We now have a chance to honor Mr. Hazelman for his forty-two years of hard work in organizing, directing, and inspiring a high school band that our school can take pride in, a band of national reknown and recognition. Yet Grimsley's poor record of assembly attendance stands in the way of honoring our greater, finer contributors. It is a real pity that one hour may not be allotted to a great man whose entire career has been for the benefit of this school.

As for the attendance problems at this propsoed assembly, namely hundreds of skipping students, they should not in their apathetic

e custom leather work

ottery, candles, art works,

stained glass and macrame

UNG GARDEN. SLOWART FLORA (OWNER)

teacher or principal

when going to the bath-

room, use the "buddy system"

... don't roam the halls alone

... if you see a stranger on

campus report the sighting to a

... keep quiet in the halls

way destroy the inspiration and memories that others would acquire from such an event. One way to alleviate the problem and add to student attendance would be to have groups go to the auditorium by homerooms after a surprise announcement (to the students) of the assembly. If previously unannounced, most students would have little time to plan other activities during the assembly.

This is only one alternative, one that may not work easily and may present complications. But surely the efforts of some of our efficient administrators and school leaders could be pooled into providing a little time to honor this great man

The Spring Concert was reviewed with raves, and apparently Mr. Hazelman went out with a blast. Those of us who saw it enjoyed it. But we all want an encore!! One hour is very little to ask in return for the many years of service that this man has dedicated, this man whose name will be synonymous with the Greensboro Grimsley High band for years to come and with the alma mater forever. Herbert Hazelman, we would like to "sing our praise to all" your "days." For one hour.