



## On Elections

To run or not to run This is the question that has faced many underclassmen during the past weeks. What were the influences that commanded some students to run?

As might be expected, the first thing that came to everybody's mind in a recent survey of candidates was "the serving of their school with no regard to personal gain or claim to fame" To get to know more people and to make new friends came in second as a powerful influence in forcing these candidates to run The third influencing factor most frequently heard was "experience and running for the enjoyment and thrill of competition."

A still further reason for campaigning was "to experience a new facet of school life." Another and perhaps a better reason for running, a little unusual perhaps, was that "you find out about yourself" in such a situation.

Certainly any voter should examine his candidate's motives for running for their offices, because this must affect their attitudes toward responsibility and interest. While HIGH LIFE's survey is admittedly sketchy, some range of motive is reflected. However, it will remain the duty of the voter to distinguish between the eloquent and the sincere, between the formularized and the well-considered.

But most important, the voter must separate the vote-seeker from the candidate.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

With all the money GHS is spending for "School Beautiful" why isn't there a "School Development" program? Even though the Garden Club Tour is very important to the school, it should be stated that necessities are needed before luxuries.

I, as others, feel that a walk way through the girl's athletic field is very necessary to the betterment of GHS. I believe that this field should be "sacrificed" for our school by the GAA, for there are other fields for them to play softball on.

Yours truly,  
Arnie Magid

To the Student Body:

This letter is about CHEATING, so if you aren't interested you can save your time by not reading any further. But I am interested, and so are many others. This problem of classroom cheating has grown. Throughout the year, I have witnessed a gradually increasing number of capable students turn to cheating. The ones who did it at first are still at it, but they have been joined by newcomers. And there are many students who neither receive nor give help during tests, but who couldn't care less who else does it. I have also seen teachers ignore it. Maybe these students and teachers think it is none of their business, but I definitely feel it is the business of everyone who wants our school to be the best. We can never build up strong individual characters or a strong student body as a whole in this kind of dishonest atmosphere.

I am not going to advocate any revolutionary solution to this problem, because I don't know one. However, I do hope that everyone will realize that cheating is a problem here and will do everything he can to discourage it.

Alice Weldon

## t o m m y r o t

By Martin Hester

With this column initiates a series of short poems, which until their publication are unknown (and will probably remain so) and of which most are titleless, purposeless, and humorless. Here is the first:

Twarkle, twarkle, little twink  
I think I've had too much to  
drink

### C. A. Paul-ing

BY DEBBIE RUBIN

**Things I'll Remember About Growing Up:** Having to take a good deep breath several paces from the school door on rainy days so I can get through the crowd of smokers without choking.

**What Ever Became of:** Adult drivers who could drive decently?

**Pondering Percy:** I wonder where I could have been when they passed that law. I mean the one requiring certain male students not only to make a point of sneaking through doors ahead of girls, but even to throw their cigarettes over their shoulders, without looking, as they enter. Oh, now I remember. It must have been while I was away at a convention of the Society Opposed to Opponents of Iced Tea in School Cafeterias.

**Here Nor There:** I wonder why some people expect others to fully understand things of which they have no knowledge and no experience. I wonder why some people take for granted that they don't understand things and why they don't take steps to try.

**At Elm and Market Streets:** How come I've never seen C. A. Paul standing there? Or have I?

**At the Student Parking Lot:** In the rain a boy slams on his wet, grabby brakes, then suddenly puts his car into "park," throws on the emergency, and dashes out to accuse whoever bumped his fender. He's just wet behind the ears.

**In the Mail:** Who gets mail, anyway?

**Things I Remember About Growing Up:** Houses with real trees.

If I should die before I wake  
I'd like to take it with me

So much for whiskey and avarice. Also starting with this column is the reporting of one Journeyman Jones who is firmly entrenched in both very high and very low society. He will be dispersing whatever knowledge he has gained (if any) through this paper, with compassion, experience, and quite a bit of rambling stoicism.

Journeyman Jones, our wandering playboy-bum, expounds this week from his vantage point on Skid Row. "What it was," he begins, "was a man come in the alley name of Big Red. Red, he comes in from the street with a bottle in one hand and a half-peel banana in th'other. They was four or five guys layin' there peaceful and Big Red he shouts 'To arms! To arms! The battle!' and throwin' down his bottle grabs a garbage can lid."

"Holdin' it out in front of his chest, he raises the banana over his head like a knife and staggers over to where Hobo Bill was lyin'. Bill tries to get up but Big Red stuffs the banana down his throat. Bill starts choking on it bad but Big Red grabs a full garbage can an' dumps it on Bill's head, all the time yelling 'Forsooth! Ye dastardly Knave!' Bill tries to get up but Big Red puts his foot on Bill's stomach and yells 'Victory! Victory!'

"So Big Red trips out to the street laughin' with half a banana in his hand. I was laughin' pretty hard too, seein' Bill was okay, only the cops come and we had to beat it."

## The New Staff: Personalities, Problems

An Explanation, A Toast

One can see by the picture on the front page that a new staff for the newspaper year 1964-65 has been selected and, if one is perceptive, he can tell by the large number of pages, copy, and advertisements that the just-formed staff is an assiduous and responsible one.

Accordingly, this paper is an experimental issue. In it readers can find continued bits of ideas and format from the old staff while at the same time recognizing new writing styles, literary wit and wisdom, from the incoming group.

The experimental issue is presented to everyone, free of cost, for the purpose of allowing each student to decide whether or not he will tender a subscription for the coming year. Also it gives the new staff some experience in organization, editing, and circulation practices.

And so, to your health, readers, and your pleasure. Dig in.

Too Few Journalists In the World, Far Too Few Axe Murders

Ho! Reader. If you have finished the morsel above, please feel free to delve further on, and feast yourself with a delicious problem.

We're going mad in room 10. Have you any idea what it's like to be a reporter with nothing to report, or an editor with nothing to editorialize? We'd tell you, only recently all of us have gotten pretty balmy. That's from beating our journalistic heads against the wall. No kidding, what about you guys out there creating a little excitement? Like smoking somebody to death in the grove. Or running down a few fat ones in the parking lot.

Another thing. How about a couple of you sophomores trotting down here next year, taking journalism, and then helping us get out the paper. Save your classmates from being kidnapped or shanghai'd when they're walking by room 10.

No kidding.

## HIGH LIFE

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Grimsley Senior High School Greensboro, N. C.



Founded by the Class of 1921  
Revived by the Spring Journalism Class of 1937



Second Class Postage Paid Greensboro, N. C.

Editor-in-Chief	Jane Turpin
Managing Editor	John Giles
Business Manager	Ann McSwain
Advertising Manager	David Shallant
News Editor	Fran Upchurch
Feature Editor	John Taylor
Review Editor	Carol Kirby
Sports Editor	Paula Main
Photographer	Ralph Beaver
Associate Feature Editor	Sheila Newton
Cartoonist	Kitty Keesee