



Dave Grimes and Francie Ferguson, sad and thoughtful, but perhaps a little relieved, review their three years at GHS and look out from Grimsley's doors to the future.

With Graduation: Reminiscences Senior Looks Back On Years

I stand here looking upward at the bright flag flapping from atop the main building, and nostalgia which I have fought envelops my thoughts. It is the same building I beheld as I awaited the frenzy of sophomore registration. Yet is it really the same building?

Somehow, its a friendlier building; an old friend who, upon our first acquaintance, opened its doors to three years of challenging and exciting high school activities. I'll miss those doors that introduced me to GHS society, and opened upon wide halls, resounding with the laughter and chatter of classmates that I may never see again.

The brevity of time is snuffing out the last few days during which I may claim GHS as my school—my second home. It is only fitting that I survey her once again and cherish the memories that my reminiscences formulates.

A last walk through those doors down those halls, into those classrooms; a final look at Grimsley before I'm gone. It's funny because I will remember complaining about so many of the tight-scheduled days I attended school here. So many times I found myself saying, "I'll be so glad to leave this place — graduation won't make me sad. I'm not the Maudlin type." Yet now I find myself misty-eyed over the thought of leaving, and I think all

of us Seniors feel a little pang as we near our eminent departure.

I walk and I look. I see the main hall clocks under which I met some of my classmates for mid-morning break. I smile at the row of lockers, remembering the days I forgot my combination and had to attend class bookless. I pass the Service Club Bulletin Board and remember the past projects of all the clubs and enjoyable moments of fellowship spent through club activity.

I peep into the auditorium and it is dark and deserted. How well I remember some of the past outstanding programs that entertained the class of '65: Christmas

pageants, Torchlight tapplings, conventions, or Class Days. I pass through a side door and out into the back grove.

It's a beautiful spot now, flourishing with various and colorful flowers. I remember how dusty and barren it once was and also how muddy and rut-filled the parking lot used to be.

I stand in the shade of a big tree, a tree that has probably seen many a nostalgic Senior meandering across the campus late in May for one last look; a tree that will see many more to come when our class has gone. It's been a good three years, and we've had a good class. We'll have a good future.

New York and Washington Highlights In Contest Trip

BY SUE BILLMAN

When Taylor Green, junior, heard that he had won the "U. N. and Its Maintenance of Peace" contest on April 5th, he was dazed—his work had paid off. The big reward, besides being out of school for three days, was a trip to New York City and Washington D. C. from April 25-28.

Miss Causey, speech teacher, accompanied the group as one of its chaperones. Altogether, there were 103 students from the state of North Carolina. From Greensboro, Clint Harri, (Page), and Kerry Campbell, (Smith) were the other two winners.

NOT MUCH SLEEP

Taylor and Miss Causey both declared that they didn't get too much sleep, but then sleep is impossible when there's so much to see. The first day, Monday, was packed full with a trip to the U. N., the World's Fair, China Town, and the Statue of Liberty.

FEAT AND OH FEET!

At the U.N., North Carolina's speakers had a chance to hear worldwide speakers from South America, Peru, and France. The Statue of Liberty proved to be a great feat, which Miss Causey steadily pursued, but oh how their feet did ache on the return trip down!

Luck was running in the group's favor as they hit the World's Fair the day of its lowest attendance since the opening. As a result, many exhibits were seen. Taylor enjoyed the General Motors and Ford Pavillion the best, both of which were free.

TRIP BACK

On the trip back, Washington D. C. was the highlight. Here, the group visited Kennedy's grave, the tomb of the unknown soldier, Congress, and Mr. Korngay.

Altogether, the trip was a highly entertaining one from the bus

Privileges Afterwards

Gee the day has come—Graduation! What am I going to do after school is out? Well, I can't do all at the same time, but these will be a few:

1. Clean up the stacks of papers in my room and burn them, except of the 'A's'.
2. Sit in my desk chair and soak in the feeling of not having any homework.
3. Watch Ben Casey, the Nurses, and Dr. Kildare, and for the first time know which one I'm watching and who is being cut up.
4. Watch the minutes fly by!
5. Go out with Jane and for the first time sip a soda without her saying, "I have to go now—I do have homework."
6. Take thirty minutes for a bath.
7. Dream about the summer to come instead of my regular nightmare when I see my math teacher looking at me and saying, "And where is YOUR homework, young man?"

challenging situations. He will get a first-hand view of the drastically low standard of living which exists in underdeveloped countries. He will have a chance to study and examine a completely foreign religion, language, philosophy, and culture. But David also mentioned that he will probably encounter different political views and will have to learn to cope with ideologies very different from his own. Then again, he will be able to buy madras shirts cheaply (but madras is looked down upon in India).

After discussing his plans and contemplating on education abroad in a diverse culture, David commented simply, "I'm looking forward to it."

Cheap Madras and New World Awaits David In Delhi, India

By JOE MONTGOMERY

Many Grimsley students are going to college next year; there will be G.H.S. graduates at colleges from Boston to Miami; at school in Alabama, Montana, and other diverse locations.

The farthest school, however, will be attended by David Feagins. He plans to study at the University of New Delhi, in India, halfway around the world. David will be studying at St. Stephen's College, an English and American section of the New Delhi school.

Admission to the Indian school was little problem, David reported; there were no admissions tests, not even the traditionally dreaded Scholastic Aptitude Test. He will be living in New Delhi

with his parents and will probably attend college as a day student.

Why So Far?

Why would one want to go to New Delhi? In David's case, it is because his father, an administrator with the American Friends' Service Committee, will be working in the area of Southeast Asia. David will be able to stay with his family and still attend an English college; St. Stephen's is, incidentally, associated with Oxford University in England.

David and his family will leave Greensboro in June and go to Philadelphia for an orientation program. In July, they will leave the United States by way of Hawaii. The first stop will be in Japan, then Hong Kong, perhaps Cambodia and South Vietnam. (David is surprisingly happy about being able to visit this last area.) During his term in New Delhi, David plans to travel in India, Africa, and Russia. After two years David plans to return to Greensboro and attend Guilford College.

Experiences Galore!

Education in India, David feels, will pose many interesting and

**McFALLS
SUNSET
DRUGS**

1610 Madison Avenue

LUXURY CLEANING

At Popular Prices

SAME DAY SERVICE

Every Day of the Week

Columbia Laundry

**Mr. Franklin Invites You
To Play
PUTT - PUTT**

2927 Battleground

40c per round

3 rounds 80c

**"FEATURING
BEST MUSICAL
BRAND NAMES"**

MOORE MUSIC CO.

615 W. Market St.
Phone BR 4-4636

Sniff, Sniff

Bill: "How long do you think this thing is gonna take, Jim?"

Jim: "I dunno. If it follows the same pattern everything else has, it will be twice as long as it would be."

Bill: "Let's see. I worked twelve (sniff) years for this. The last three were spent flunking quizzes, losing ballgames, and scrapping with teachers."

Jim: "Its' been the same with me, Bill. You know there ain't one single solitary thing thar's gonna make me (sniff) cry at commencement tonight unless they don't let us go in the next two hours."

Bill: "My eyes are watering pretty bad. Hope I don't have an allergy."

Bill: "Your right (sniffle). Drat this cold. I'm going to the beach tonight an' I don't want a cold killing my trip."

Jim: "Listen, you can (sniff) hear them girls starting to bawl already."

"... and on this night, the last night of your high school careers ..."

Bill: "Sniff, sniff listen to 'em sob, James. Touching isn't it?"

Jim: "Yeah, May I use your handkerchief? My eyes are watering like crazy."

Bill: "Use that oversized gown you're wearing. My handkerchief is busy fighting this cold."

Betty: "Doris, did you ever think you'd see Jim and Bill crying at commencement like that?"