

# Welcome Back Dick!

Now that the anti-war groups have staged what appears to be their last large-scale demonstration, the future of the U. S. involvement in Southeast Asia is left in the hands of our election-minded officials in Washington.

The Nixon Administration has played their cards well. In the beginning, the Nixon troops made it evident they were going to do something about this rotten war. They maneuvered the public into accepting their peace plan by selling it to the people. Next, they began the actual withdrawals of American troops. A time table was established to enable the vast majority of troops out of action by August, 1972.

Why August, 1972? Why not January, 1972? Why not December 31, 1971? Why not November 24, 1971? The Nixon Administration, like all political organizations, are election-conscious. The thought behind the August '72 date is an easy one to understand. The Nixon's are very comfortable at the White House, and they want to keep it that way. So, to insure himself of a place to live for the next four years, Richard Nixon has set the August date. He figures that if he pulls the troops out, he will have obliged his 1968 campaign promise to end the war. By waiting until August '72, he figures his anti-war effort will be fresh in the minds of the voters. This also eliminates the chance of any other issue developing into a major obstacle to the re-election of Richard Nixon.

If the troops are home by August, it's welcome back to 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, Dick Nixon.

# Let Them Teach

There's an old song that says "If you want bread go to the baker, if you want fish go to the sea". Along these same lines one could say "If you want to learn go to a teacher". This seems like a logical statement, but teachers are constantly being questioned and harrassed by people who know absolutely nothing about teaching.

Teachers have a hard job. Teachers are over-worked and under-paid. Teachers hold the future of America in their hands. So why not let the teachers teach?

In the past few years teachers in the Rocky Mount School System have been the target of attacks that were totally uncalled for. The attacks had little basis for complaint as was realized after the dust settled. The criticizers soon realized that their assumptions were based on unstable framework, or their information was incorrect.

The profession of teaching needs qualified teachers to instruct the youth of America. The teachers at RMSH are some of the finest in the state. How about shoveling them out of the red-tape and let them teach?

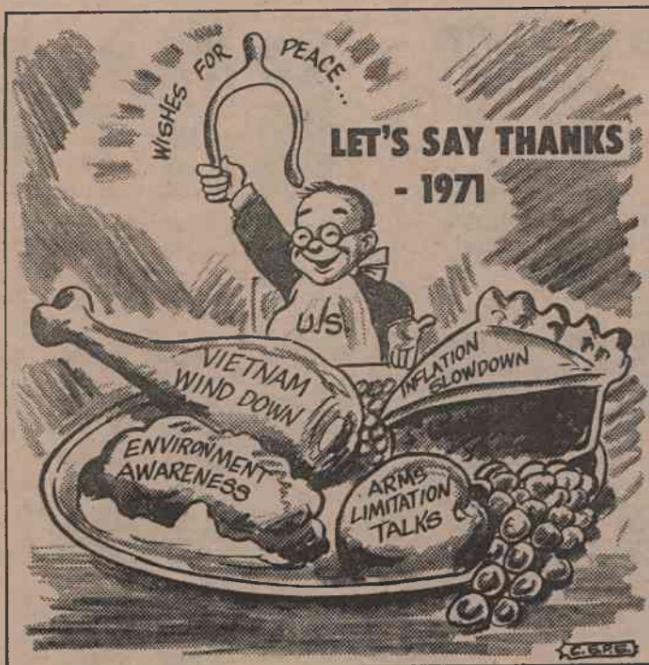
# What About N. C.?

It's getting about that time again. You know, election time. Everybody, especially the new 18-20 year-old voters are beginning to think about who to vote for to fill the office of the President. But what about the state of North Carolina? What about the office of Governor? What about the state government?

In recent years, political interest has shifted from the state level to the national one. The state government directs as much policy toward the people as the federal government, but it seems that people get more excited about national politics, if they even get excited at all. At a rally held at Northern Nash last month, I saw a total of about 10 RMSH faces.

So the youth are gonna change the world? Not unless they get off their posteriors and get interested in government, instead of constantly griping about the situation.

And when you think about voting for President, what about N. C.?



# Notes From The John



(Editor's note: In our never ending crusade for a better paper, we are presenting for the first time ever, a column by one of our faculty. We have invited John Woollen to kick off what we hope to be a highly-successful feature. The following is the first of our teacher columns.)

I finally have a media which enables me to answer the question which has most been asked of me, since beginning my teaching career.

"Are you prejudiced?" It has been asked by students, parents, teachers and, I suppose, yours truly more times than I can remember.

I rarely give a pat answer to any question and this one is no different as you will see. The basic answer is yes. To those of you who wince at this realization concerning part of my personality, read on and find if you fit into my structure of prejudices.

I am prejudiced against all persons who willfully tear pages out of magazines and steal books for their own use. If you have never sought out information and found it missing from the library, because someone else has torn out a certain page or taken a book, than you have never experienced the disgust I feel for these people everytime it occurs to me! The library exists to aid everyone in the learning process, both students and teachers. Those who practice this shameful habit, thus stopping that process, should be branded for exactly what they are -- THIEVES!

Another category of people whom I am prejudiced against are those who make you search for a clean table to eat your lunch off of. Should you find one, cherish the occurrence, for it is rare. Survey our cafeteria and you will notice the only difference between it and a trash can are square corners. Our kitchen staff tries valiantly, but in vain, to clean up after these people but it is to no avail. For those of you who believe that there is nothing wrong with this and seem to want to make the entire world your own personal trash pile I have this wish: May all the trash you leave lying on tables and that which you drop on the ground, not to mention the floor, you materialize in your living room! Litterers of our world,

I brand you PIG.

The last category, and the by far worst to me, are you with no real business in RMSH. You who are lazy while others are learning, you who disrupt while others try to learn, and you who do not care to learn at all, to all of you I say this, GET OUT!

# Lines by Lennon

## "CRIPPLED INSIDE"

You can shine your shoes and wear a suit,  
You can comb your hair and look quite cute,  
You can hide your face behind a smile,  
One thing you can't hide  
Is when you're crippled inside.

You can wear a mask and paint your face,  
You can call yourself the human race  
You can wear a collar and a tie,  
One thing you can't hide  
Is when you're crippled inside.

You can go to church and sing a hymn,  
Or judge me by the color of my skin,  
You can live a lie until you die,  
One thing you can't hide  
Is when you're crippled inside.

# THE GRYPHON

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