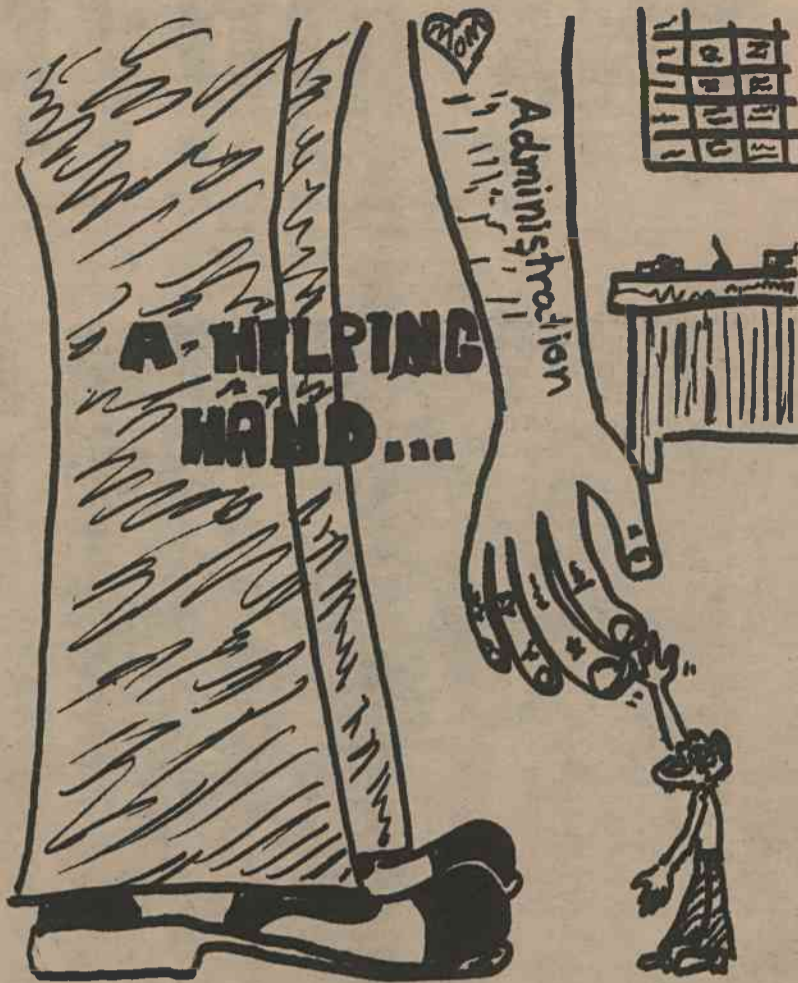


They're Interested

Many students thus far this school year are not in the position to see the relationship between students and administration at RMSH. Although it has been written about to a great degree, mostly in a negative sense in past years, the cooperation between the students and the gentlemen in the main office here at school and at the superintendent's office has been outstanding this year. The term "administration", usually has a connotation of being an alien force. Things have changed - for the better. The term "administration" this year seems to be more of a helping hand to us students. Their efforts can be seen by all the Senior Privilege Committee, under the guidance of John Surles, has found Mr. Newbern bending over backwards to meet and discuss privileges. THE GRYPHON staff has received a letter of congratulations from Superintendent Currin. It's the little things like this that help build unity between students and administrators -- and the students at RMSH are fortunate to have interested administrators.



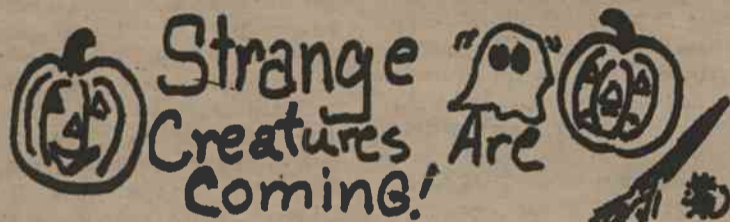
Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,
 As chairman of the Senior Privileges Committee, I would like to thank Mr. Newbern and the members of the committee for working with our senior privileges. Mr. Newbern was very understanding and he was open-minded at our meeting. Although he had another meeting at the time, he came and met with our committee.
 Also, I would like to thank the members of the committee, Cav Martin, Church Rehm, the class officers, David Jordan for their outstanding work. With continued interests in student affairs as these students and Mr. Newbern have shown, RMSH cannot help but be a better school.

Thank you
 John Surles
 Chairman,
 Senior Privileges Committee

Seniors, Beware!

Recent four-and-one-half week reports have indicated that a plague has once again infiltrated the ranks of the Class of 1973 at RMSH. This seasonal virus, affectionately labeled "Senioritis" by many students, is rapidly reaching epidemic proportions around campus. "Senioritis" is a state of mind symptomized by a drop in grades, and a "just-one-more-year-and-I'll-be-outta-here" attitude. Whatever the cause, stern self-discipline is required to overcome this affliction. Apparently many students feel they already "have it made," but unless they "shape up," their attendance at Municipal Stadium June 6 will not be necessary.



There they are . . . hidden by the dark and spooky streets. Turn around slowly and look. WATCH OUT! It's a witch! She's coming at you on a broom. And what's that behind you! It's white . . . it looks like it's floating . . . it looks like a . . . it is . . . a ghost! And, ye gads, it's holding hands with a skeleton, a talking skeleton. Look! There's a black cat, bats, and even pirates. Get off the streets! It's no place for you!

Now that you're safe, maybe you would like to take another look at these strange creatures. Want to? Sure, go ahead. Be brave.

Well, what do you know. They're counterfeit goblins and ghosts. The witch just took off her ugly face and skeleton is giggling. Why not? The last night of October is Halloween and trick-or-treat time! They will be at your door soon, so be prepared with some goodies as offerings.

Although you can't tell by watching, the peace offering custom today is a version of semi-religious rights, which were held on AllHallow's Eve in the middle ages. It was believed, then, that on October 31 the spirits of the dead visited their earthly homes. They also believed that Saman, the lord of the dead, had evil spirits come to earth, so fires were built and sacrifices were made in an effort to ward off these spirits.

Today's October 31 spirits, however, are simply of the trick-or-treat variety. Treat 'em well.

Around The Campus —by Ray Brinn

Welcome to another edition of THE GRYPHON! We hope in our second twelve-page issue to bring you up on the latest on "what's going on" at Senior High.

Probably one of the pleasant memories I'll ever have of good ole' RMSH took place at the Homecoming Pep Rally some weeks back. A lot has happened since then, but I still feel it deserves mention even though it may be "old news." The mini-parade was fantastic, and the cheerleaders, Mrs. Rose, the Service Club, Mrs. Winstead, the band, as well as the administration and involved student government officials are to be congratulated.

I remember the event so vividly mainly because of my escapade as a cheerleader. Along with about twenty other guys who were conned into the deal, we felt we were really making fools of ourselves -- but we'd never had a better time doing it! The cheers were something straight from a nursery rhyme book -- who else but Mother Goose could dig up a cheer like "big dog, little dog, middle sized pup, c'mon Gryphs, let's beat 'em up!" The wigs, balloons, and lipstick didn't make things any more comfortable either. And our grand entrance into the gym - oh, well, anything in the name of school spirit.

Good luck to Headhunters, Inc., on the now somewhat rocky trail to the division championship. If Fike and Golds-

boro can work things out among themselves, we'll be in the driver's seat.

I don't remember where it all went, but somehow these first couple of weeks of school have emptied the wallets of a lot of students and their parents. Thinking back, though, there was that GRYPHON subscription, the Hi-Noc-Ar, pictures, magazines, game tickets, pep ribbons, corsages, bus tickets -- now I can see where it all went!

Next issue we hope to have a poll taken by the staff on the presidential and state elections. We will then see how RMSH stacks up to the rest of the nation. All seniors who are eligible are encouraged to vote -- we've got the right, let's use it.

One last word: THE GRYPHON staff would like to thank Mrs. Ada Hobbs for her seventeen years of unselfish service to students of Rocky Mount Senior High. We'll miss her, and after seventeen years of putting up with kids like us, no one can blame her for retiring.

Again, letters to the editors are invited. Please write!

Poetry

By LANGSTON HUGHES

I got those sad old weary blues.
 I don't know where to turn.
 I don't know where to go.
 Nobody cares about you.
 When you sink so low.

What shall I do?
 What shall I say?
 Shall I take a gun
 and put myself away?

I wonder if one bullet would do?
 Hard as my head is,
 It would probably take two.

But I ain't got
 Neither bullet nor gun -
 and I'm too blue
 To look for one.

Officers Discuss Barbecue Sale

The main project of the year for the Vica Club is the upcoming annual barbecue sale, November 10-17, at Parker's Bar-B-Que located on Highway 301 North of Rocky Mount.

Tickets on sale now for \$1.60 from any member of the Vica Club. Profits will finance the club's activities such as Leaderships Conferences and the employer - employee banquet.

THE GRYPHON

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association
 Member of Quill and Scroll, I.H.S.H.S.J.
 \$1.25 Yearly

- Co-Editors William Farmer, Ray Brinn
- Advertising Manager Janet Barkhouse
- Business Manager Theresa Stubbs
- Circulation Manager Sue Ford
- News Editors:
 Pam Longwill, Lynne Hobbs, Jeanne Wilson, Beverly Whitehurst, William Farmer
- Feature Editors:
 Mona Macky, Theresa Stubbs, Sue Ford, Maxine Joyner, Myra Fisher, Kent Washburn, Frank Gillispie
- Sports Editors:
 William Bennett, Cameron Privott
- Editorial Writers:
 Debbie Harvey, Ray Brinn
- Advisor Mrs. Margaret Williams
- Principal Mr. Elton Newbern
- Associate Principal Mr. Robert Hines
- Assistant Principal Mr. Robert Miller



"It's vegetarian vegetable."