

GHS Spirit Is Traditional

As another Grimsley school year commences with the opening of the old schools yawning portals to the "huddled masses" abandoning junior high shores, the G.H.S. rock of tradition is further established, strengthened and, even changed. Hundreds of former freshmen are embarking on a journey into daily campus life. Perhaps something peremptory and dazzling has always glittered in the phrase "high school" placing that famous hometown institution on the site nearest the summit in the student mind.

Thus, the new student who has achieved the honorary title of sophomore suddenly finds himself enveloped in a totally new and strange environment. He has yet to understand the significance of the Whirlbird, and to discover exactly what a Whirligig is. The cluster of classroom buildings seems confusing; the "traffic jams", unavoidable; and the distance between classes and buildings, both inefficient and tardy-provoking. New customs regarded in junior high circles as utopian privileges such as smoking on campus, lurching off campus, and excused absences seem banal and commonplace (and sophomores hurriedly learn to view these rights as ordinary). It is an adaptation that any and all of Grimsley's students have made and will have to make in the future.

Perhaps not so easily perceptible to the eye of the new student are the foundations on which Grimsley High School is built. Just as thousands of Grimsley feet trample over the unnoticeable, but nonetheless vital foundations stones of the school, the ideals that support the goals of this institution are often overlooked by many students so often wrapped up in their day-to-day duties.

This foundational tradition which has kept Grimsley alive for so long may not often be clearly

seen, yet is there. Few strollers along Westover Terrace find themselves unimpressed with the proud, tall, and expansive campus, accented and protected by the ring of ageless oaks. Though cleanliness, rigidity, and simplicity are all qualities of the sturdy structures, from the shiny new windowglass to the deep scarlet of the ancient masonry, one notable portion stands alone. That is of course, the central three arches of the main hall, or the "front doors" of the school. The contrasting opulence of the stonework around the portals with the darker brick facade is enough in itself to set this shrine aside.

Gazing from one arch to another, one might see the three basic foundations on which Grimsley is built. This is where the G.H.S. spirit is stored and attempts to let itself be recognized in the work of art by unapathetic passerby.

Fixing a gaze on the furthest arch to left, one with a touch of imagination might be able to perceive a quality of establishment so common at Grimsley. Traditions have long been established at Grimsley such as Homecoming, football games, the Prom, and Graduation. Peering through the age-old windowpanes in these doors one can make out the forms of dozens of proud, glimmering trophies and awards donning stained cabinets in a traditional corridor. For years these symbols of tradition have settled with the dust and the memories. These all multiply and form into heaps that become yet another sedimentary layer of the foundation, the Grimsley rock of tradition.

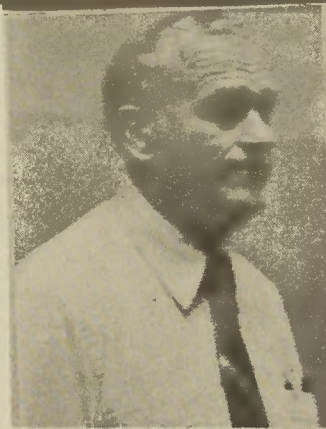
In the second and centrally located doorway, strength is exemplified. The rains and sun-beaten Southern days have fought hard against the delicate, flowery designed motif around the second portal, but the ancient, laborious craftsmanship still shines through. Similarly, the

strength of the school is reinstated when mordant rivals try to emulate and extinguish the Grimsley spirit and vitality through victory, but the Whirlie strength still shines through to the melodic chanting of the alma mater. So Grimsley is a strong school; strong in building, strong in sports programs, and strong in academic offering.

Through the third Grimsley portal, one can see the melting pot of the main hall, on a cold wintry morning. Not only do the various races and creeds mingle here but students journeying from the far corners of the globe. With each individual comes a unique set of ideals, responses, and beliefs. Each of these are elements which, combined, force the Grimsley rock of tradition to alter its form and adapt to the change of the times. And change has proven beneficial to a school like Grimsley. The school is now reputed not only for its sturdy tradition, but for its blend of old and new, strict and lenient.

What has resulted from this blend of Grimsley's three main foundations has been a spirited school atmosphere. Students of all types can relate to this varying institution, if only to a small part of it. And some even come to feel a sense of pride toward their alma mater; some, a strong love for it.

Though this may seem impossible to many incoming sophomores, who have not yet felt the school spirit or released juniors' sentimental ties, it may come easier for these students as the walls around them melt into their daily lives as familiar almost homelike surroundings, and as the campus layout almost begins to make sense. Then they too can learn to love such a memory-filled, used and cherished school as Grimsley. The three portals may then come to symbolize more than Grimsley's rock-hard traditions. They may stand for cherished memories of high school life to a once skeptical sophomore, for years to come.



Principal Lody Glenn

Greetings Sophs

by Hank Howard

"Yes, I'm very optimistic about the coming school year," says Mr. Lody Glenn, the "big cheese", the "man at the top," the principal of Grimsley High School. Such optimism in high places in this institution hopefully hints at an auspicious future. Many sophomores this year will be meeting and befriending the notable character in the halls that keeps this busy school under control and running smoothly and efficiently under the guidelines. Mr. Glenn's familiar smiling face in the new not-so-familiar realm of the incoming students might help to ease post registration tensions and other common sophomore ailments. A friendly, prominent person such as Mr. Glenn can only be beneficial to a school of this, or any, size.

Mr. Glenn seems to be especially pleased with the incoming tenth grade class this year who "scored well on the standardized tests." As usual, Glenn notes, a wide variety of extracurricular activities including athletics, music and drama will be offered to the sophomores, most of whom are coming from Kiser and Lindley Junior High Schools.

Glenn's views on attendance policy revisions completed this summer seem justified and logical. His basic reasons for agreeing with less excused tardies and absences are based on the fact that many who fail classes have been absent much of the semester's class time missing schoolwork, homework, and tests. "I think that the revision is good. The intent is good."

Glenn's optimism also appears

to carry over into his expectations of the faculty this year. While many established and fairly new teachers will return with much Grimsley teaching experience behind them, still others will be new to the school this year. Glenn notes that "all except one of our new teachers are experienced, good teachers. And the one without experience, Mr. Mikels, looks to be a fine science teacher and will help us out with our basketball team, assisting Coach Weaver. "Still another new teacher is teaching here for the first time, but is not exactly new to Grimsley. Graduating from our alma mater in 1960 with an astounding interest and background in music, Mrs. Jean Artley will return this year replacing Mr. Jones as orchestra director.

Other evidence of optimism is being carried out in the school. Extensive renovations readied the school for its opening. New washroom floors replaced peeling and cracking ones, and plasterers sealed up cracks in walls and ceilings. Other physical improvements include a complete renovation of the cafeteria and kitchen, new roofs on the main Gym and Old Science Buildings, and finishing touches on the Auxiliary Gym due to open in late September. Glenn felt it quite appropriate to give credit to Harry Bradley, a GHS senior last year, who has spruced up the auditorium remarkably. Painting, cleaning up and lettering were all involved in this significant, but perhaps heretofore overlooked, project.

Essentially, the principal of our high school wishes incoming Whirlies and those already familiar with the school the best of luck during the upcoming year. "We're glad to have these promising sophomores. And we want to be able to help all the sophomores to have a successful year. "It is indeed comforting to know that "the man at the top" is looking forward to this year. For at least another year the smiling face in the halls will remain a beacon, a landmark and a happy symbol of Grimsley High School.

Parody on 'Pudge'

Cindy Ward

This year, in each issue of HIGH LIFE, we will be following the life of a Pudge Pi-rat student named Rufus Ambrose Pickelseimer the III.

Rufus is going to be a senior at Pudge High School. He will be taking on another one of those difficult schedules that all brainy Pudge students take.

First period is Basketweaving 3, second is Flyswatting IB (after all, flyswatting is an art), third period he takes Tablemanners 4 (he's been working on it for a long time), and fourth period is his lunch break. His afternoon classes include Shoetying 2 (he's down to seven minutes a shoe!), sixth period study hall, and seventh period, his most difficult class is R.P. English (R.P. as in retarded placement).

On registration day at most high schools it is usually the sophomores who have trouble with their schedules. At Pudge, the seniors spent from 9:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m. registering. Rufus Pickelseimer the III was there until nearly midnight.

The first day of school arrived and Rufus, in his haste to get to school, got a speeding ticket for going 26 mile an hour in a 25 mile an hour zone. To top that off, at

the corner of Coon Boulevard and Pudge Street, Rufus managed to total the car of the cop who gave him the speeding ticket. Rufus' 1959 convertible Edsel came through with only a bent fender.

Rufus arrived at school an hour and a half late. Although he couldn't remember signing up for some of the classes he was attending, it was 2:30 before he realized it was John Smith's schedule he was following and not his own.

Rufus made the Pudge football team...he plays fourth string waterboy. He's really excited about the upcoming game against the Mudley Scaredy-Cats.

The next morning he managed to get to school on time, only to be detained by a sophomore who sold him a ticket to the swimming pool on top of the school gymnasium. Ruufs spent half the morning looking for the gym, and the other half trying to locate the pool. He eventually figured out that the pool didn't exist, and went to the school cafeteria to dine on schoolburgers (contents unknown), cole slaw, french fries (with teeth), and milk (vintage 1961) for his lunch.

After lunch Rufus went to his shoetying class, but instead of



reducing his record of seven minutes per shoe, it took him nearly nine minutes each. Rufus was so determined to improve his time that he spent most of his study hall time untying then retying his shoes.

As it has already been observed, Rufus Ambrose Pickelseimer the III is a walking disaster area, as is typical of most Pudge students.

Stay tuned to the next issue of HIGH LIFE to find out what else Rufus has gotten into.

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