

Mrs. Nhu

Mrs. Ngo Dinh Nhu, spoke last week to an audience of about 750 at North Carolina State in Raleigh.

At the same time, influential leader Ngo Dinh Nhu accused the U. S. of trying to overthrow the government of his country. He stated that, under interrogation, Buddhist monks identified CIA agents (Central Intelligence Agency) and other Americans who constantly spurred them to overthrow the government. Nhu also stated that he did not think the top levels of the CIA were involved in the conspiracy. He said, "It is incomprehensible" why the CIA, after assaulting the Communists with a strategic program to decrease their numbers, should suddenly reverse their attitude.

Although neither of these foreigners have as yet foregone all pleasantries to the United States, still their rapid criticisms and accusations of our foreign policy place a seed of doubt in the minds of our friends around the world. Mrs. Nhu, who recently came to visit the United States, gave us an opportunity to strike back.

The semi-cool attitude of the U. S. is not overshadowed by Mrs. Nhu's burning tongue and temper. America is free and is a sounding board for a person's thoughts and words, but it does not have to greet criticism with hospitality.

Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor:

Due to a few errors that appeared in the last issue of HIGH LIFE we would like to make the following corrections:

(1) This year our president, Judy Balderacchi not Gail Weston, leads our organization not the team.

(2) We participate in two playdays. The only other playday besides the one held in High Point is the one held at W. C.

(3) The members of the G.A.A. serve as officials for the Junior High playdays throughout the city. We do not hold these playdays.

We believe that the size of our organization justifies a qualified number to have a girls' picture representing us rather than a boy.

We would appreciate it if you would put these corrections in the next issue of HIGH LIFE.

Thank you,

Barbara Bryson, Sec. of G.A.A.
Judy Balderacchi, Pres.

HIGH LIFE regrets any errors arising from misinterpretation of intramural information given to Associate Sports Editor Paula Main by GAA Publicity Chairman Cheryl Smith.

The girls originally scheduled to appear in the intramural pictures did not have time to wait for the photographer.

Editor

The purpose of an editorial page is to inform, enlighten, and in some cases to make the reader laugh. If the reader will look around this page, he will find certain examples of the preceding standards.

He will find, just beneath the cartoon, an article entitled the "S. P. L." This piece of writing informs. An article of this sort may or may not criticize. He will find, in the upper right hand corner, a piece called "Once Upon A Time" which in some cases will make a reader laugh. In the center of the page he will find an editorial called "The Way of Education." Its purpose is to enlighten.

Also in the two lower middle columns the reader will find a bit of writing. It has no purpose at all. It is a filler.

HIGH LIFE

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



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Managing Editor Martin Hester
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News Editor Jane Turpin
Feature Editor Mike Cowhig
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Dear Editor:

It has been brought to the attention of the Whirlie's *More Gals Less Yells* school spirit board that several students are not complying with the MGLY's new rule: "that all students wearing blue and white pinstripe blouses or shirts (with a loop) stand up at the midway point of each class and lead the famous MGLY yell." The MGLY fully understands the consequences that might rain upon those students loyal to the MGLY's new ruling, but remember what must be must be.

The MGLY offers its deepest sympathy to Ham M., who was rising from his desk to lead the famous yell in a certain Trig class. At the same time a certain Trig teacher asked him to stand and give the functions of a 45 degree angle. MURDER. May poor ole Ham R.I.P. The MGLY needs more of these palant comrades who are more willing to yield up their Trig books than betray the trust of the MGLY.

The MGLY asks only that each blue and white pinstripe shirt or blouse wearer (with a loop) do his share to wreak havoc throughout the classrooms with the MGLY famous cheer:

We always go to see the game
Featuring the Whirlies and their fame,

But even more to see a gal
Who'll do a flip after "Be a Whirlie" yell.

Pat Patterson

Once Upon A Time

Once there was an ancient kingdom. In this kingdom there were a king and a court jester. The king, who always needed cheering up, liked the court jester except for one thing. He was always making puns.

Everyday, the jester would come to cheer up the monarch, dance a bit, and then commence making puns. After a while the king became tired of this form of humor. In fact, he was furious at the jester, and sentenced him to be hanged the following sunrise.

The next morning a large crowd had gathered to watch the event. The jester, obviously in good spirits in spite of his predicament, had already been blindfolded when a courier arrived with a message from the king. "If you will promise never to make another pun, your life will be spared," quoted the courier. The entertainer nodded his head and removed his blindfold. "No noose is good noose," he said, and died happily.



The S. P. L.

The S.P.L. (student parking lot to laymen) has come a long way. Once it was just a small gravel space with lots of bumps and potholes. Now it's a big gravel space with lots and lots of bumps and potholes.

A story is told of the perils of the parking lot. John Lajinsky, an aspiring student who studied at Senior High in 1953, was heading in the direction of his car, apparently to go to lunch, when he fell in one of the numerous holes that frequent the S.P.L. Although a search party was organized, no body was found and no word heard from John Lajinsky.

He emerged early last year with several thousand handwritten sheets of paper and a battered piggy-back pen. The writing he named *Cleopatra*, the movie version now playing at theatres across the nation. However, his mind was completely gone. After he crawled from the hole he immediately started running, refusing to talk to the crowd of reporters and photographers that had gathered, and bought the entire surplus of Eckerd automobile stock. Then he went to the nearest poll booth and voted three times for Richard Nixon, although the ballot was for a local fire chief election. His latest folly finds him proposing marriage to Christine Keeler, and he announced early last week that he plans to become the first man on the moon. He got the rocket from his friendly Texaco dealer. The poor man obviously needs help. And the reason for his predicament is the jolly old student parking lot. It is actually very cute, though, with its wrinkles and dimples smiling happily in the dust.

In a heavier mood, however, the student parking lot is a menace to the safety of everybody at G.H.S. Before school, at lunch, and after school, confusion and disorder reign as weary students try to get out. The parking lot is too small. It is not paved. It is not proportioned correctly for easy parking and leaving. The small space provided for the exit of cars is cramped and intolerably slow.

Clearly, something should be done. We offer no solution, but unless an answer is found, the hills and gullies of the S.P.L. will give the name of GHS a connotation of sloppiness, unsafeness, and ugliness.

The Way of Education

At the turn of the century, the educational process in the United States was set on a level more analogous to existence rather than higher knowledge. Emphasis was put largely on the idea that education should be used as a means of making a living instead of a basis for philosophical pursuits.

The present is a different story. The more man advances as an intelligent animal, the more education is needed as a guide to sociological and technological development. Although great stress is still put on manual training and occupational readiment, the current trend is swaying to the more noble cause of the search for truth and the understanding of the things about us.

The young people of today are caught in a vortex of hopes and disappointments and confusion. The bright clouds of tomorrow are in no way connected to the tedium and business-like procedure of modern schools. Many students lose sight of their final purpose in life, self-improvement to the greatest extent. Perspective of the finer values in life is often muddied by the complexity of an individual's social and economic problems.

Because of this constant bewilderment on the part of a young man or woman as to his or her place in the institution, the social aspect of school has recently become more prevalent in the minds of modern students. The widespread subsistence and growing importance of social cliques, in which the measure of a person is in proportion to the clothes he wears or the car he drives, points to the deterioration of the art of learning as the overwhelming purpose of the educational system.

Education is the only true definition of advancement. The students of today, if they are to be the teachers of tomorrow, must educate and thereby advance themselves to the limit of their endurance. If mankind continues to strive to make a better world and to strengthen the cause for greater enlightenment, education for the sake of education must return as the dominant part of the school curriculum.