

# Letters To The Editor

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

The Interclub Council article in the last issue of HIGH LIFE stated: "The major function of the Interclub Council is to assign projects. The Council will then decide the clubs to undertake the project."

I have no earthly idea where the HIGH LIFE reporter who wrote this article obtained this information, but I would like to correct these misleading statements.

The new council is merely an organization designed to give the service clubs an opportunity to cooperate more effectively on projects which require the services of almost every club, such as co-recreation night and city-wide collections. The council will not, in any way, control the business affairs of the individual clubs. All service clubs will continue to have the right to choose what projects they wish to undertake. In fact, no club will be compelled to participate in projects of the Interclub Council.

## The Teenage Record And The News

Through the desire of Greensboro students to be recognized by the city as important investments in the future of the city, the "Teen-Age Record" was instituted. The "Teen-Age Record" is devoted to publicizing the activities of the Greensboro area students to the public.

After clamoring for such recognition, however, the teenagers have let the teen-age portion of the "Record" delay and sink into oblivion. The student page can only be effective through the combined efforts of all the students of Greensboro.

Complaints have been made that Grimsley Senior High School is not being fairly represented for its size. Indeed GHS, being one of the largest and most influential high schools in Greensboro, should have much more representation in the "Teen-Age Record" than any other high school. However, it is not humanly possible for one person to gather the data that is required to fill up the GHS section of the "Record." It is up to each club or organization to supply the news reporter from GHS with information. As of yet, none of the clubs have taken the initiative. They still leave the work to the one GHS news reporter.

Until each group in the school realizes that it is responsible for the publication of its own news, the GHS section of the Teen-Age Record will never be really effective.

## HIGH LIFE

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Grimsley Senior High School Greensboro, N. C.



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



Second Class Postage Paid Greensboro, N. C.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Betty Pritchard  
Managing Editor ..... Martin Hester  
Business Manager ..... John Gaddy  
News Editor ..... Jane Turpin  
Feature Editor ..... Mike Cowhig  
Sports Editor ..... Charlie Perry  
Photographer ..... Ralph Beaver  
Associate Sports Editor ..... Paula Main

In summary, the decisions and actions of the service clubs will differ, but the purpose will be the same in all.

Eddie Strange  
Chairman, Interclub Council

Editor of HIGH LIFE:

Last summer I began corresponding with a French boy. Daniel is most interested in all aspects of American schools, so, reasoning that a school's newspaper most accurately reflects its character, I wrote him that I would send him a copy of HIGH LIFE.

I have not yet read a copy of HIGH LIFE that I would send abroad to represent my school. For instance, can you imagine the international repercussions that would result if a copy of the editorial about the Screaming Gooch (December 20) were to be set loose in France? Would Daniel realize that the full-page feature about the silly swamps (November 22) was only a joke? What would he think of the incredibly bad taste in defining a raisin as "a grape with leprosy" (also December 20)?

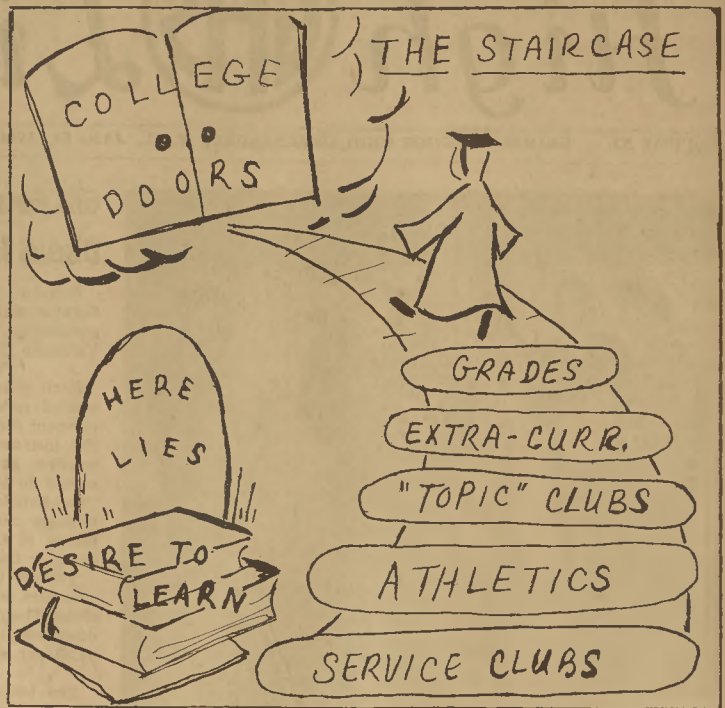
Seriously, I am proud of the generally excellent job done by the HIGH LIFE staff, but scattered bits of nonsense such as the Gooch and the Swamp inevitable ruin a mature, representative newspaper. Oh, yes, I laughed. I laughed as loud as the next nut. But I haven't sent a single HIGH LIFE to France.

How about just one "purged" issue to send to Daniel, s'il vous plait? Merci.

Elizabeth Bridges

Dear Editor:

As corresponding secretary of the "We Like To Eat First By Breaking In Line" club, headed by fearless Ham M., I wish to use "High Life" as a means to commend Mr. B. on his relentless attack upon our organization. Mr. B. is, however, taking advantage of



our motto: "We eat first or not at all." and thus creating a larger number of starving students than Trade High can claim.

Now, our organization doesn't wish to assume a mad, aggressive attitude, but, if we get any hungrier by next Thursday, we intend to run 3,000 starving African Tulu cannibals into the cafeteria with pointed Chinese chopsticks. There's a situation that even Mr. Novak couldn't handle. Furthermore, if our club doesn't start getting less attention from Mr. B., we intend to open up our membership to any one able to stuff a tray and a glass of cider up his shirt and go to a table without being caught.

We hope this letter enables us to better fulfill our purpose and our stomachs.

Pat Patterson

## The Extracurricular Trap

The college doors are flung open wide, and from every city and town pour thousands upon thousands of students into the bucket that is higher education. Whether they are waiting to make a big buck, pursuing a life dream, or just on a lark with their parents' money, still they come. They come to study medicine, art, engineering, or just life. And there fill the room. The line before the college doors will slow down then halt, but there will be more teachers, more buildings, and soon the line will be moving swiftly and mercilessly, an assembly line turning out educated if not satisfied minds.

The ones who get in will not be, perhaps, the smartest, nor the most intellectual, but they will be the most well-rounded, diversified mass in history.

They will come bearing slingshots made of honors, wearing wreaths made of commendations, and carrying a datebook to read on the way. They will come with a full knowledge of how to decorate gyms and how to tackle a halfback and how to make an impromptu school yell, and they will know little else.

They will know how to butter up teachers and how to keep smiling-even-if-it-hurts-you'll-get-yours-later. But they will have learned little.

If I should neglect to study  
If my brain should fail on me  
I don't even need religion  
I've got diversitillat

And for the ones who know, the ones who have embraced knowledge for its own sake, and who have forsaken basketball games and washing blackboards for their books will be second choice, far behind or not at all.

The well-rounded ones will roll uphill, easily because they are round and have no substance, and the squares will stop because they are square and heavy. The round ones will become admen or business or tycoons or whatever, and the square ones will drop their books because they are heavy and will fill gastanks or maybe start a small restaurant.

The backbone of education will slowly develop lardosis and bend, and then finally break, and no one will come to its aid because they are all becoming well-rounded.

So lay knowledge in the ground  
Modern students' only curse  
And read beside the grave some lines  
Of staid and proper verse

And lay around the tomb some books  
And close the earthen door  
Read to the sky the epitaph  
"They should have studied more"

Note: The staff is four to two against the opinions expressed in the above editorial. If any student has an interest, pro or con in the matter, he is asked to give his views in a letter to HIGH LIFE.

## ON CHEERLEADERS

GHS cheerleaders, although the current trend is towards a mixed cheering group, have been, with one or two exceptions, and still are all females. With the exclusion of the Whirlie-bird and perhaps an occasional intoxicated or extremely school-spirited extrovert, the only jumpupanddowners wear skirts.

Colleges and a few high schools have begun having male cheerleaders along with the females. Boys, in most instances, can jump higher, yell louder, and keep it up longer than girls. Also, they can turn a flip or cartwheel without receiving an ear-splitting whistle or an ogle.

Girl cheerleaders are distracting. If one loiters around the gym steps after a basketball game, one can occasionally hear, "Gee, what a great game! Who won?" Boys would not be so eye-consuming, and they hardly ever faint when a player's head gets hung in the basket.

When several boys joined the Whirlie Girlies for Twerp Day, the effect was indeed noticeable. The gym shook with screams of excited students. Cheerleaders, the real ones, noticed the difference and enjoyed cheering with the Twerp Day specialties many students exclaimed that they wished GHS had boys to lead cheers at every game.

Some spectators, especially boys do not consider it "cool" to yell or to express themselves in a fashion so beneath their dignity. Male cheerleaders would quickly do away with this idea, and additional male voices would help to drown out the noise coming from the other side of the gym.

The qualities (stamina, vocal power, blandness, and influence) which could be gained by initiating boys into the cheering squad are numerous and quite substantial. Even if the arguments here are not convincing, any student can visit a North Carolina or Duke game and see for himself.

Citation, first horse to earn more than one million dollars for his owner, was retired at the age of 6 in 1951. He won the Triple Crown in 1948, and the same year earned a record \$709,470. He also holds the world record for the mile at 1.33, set in 1950. He competed in 45 races and placed first in 32 of them.