

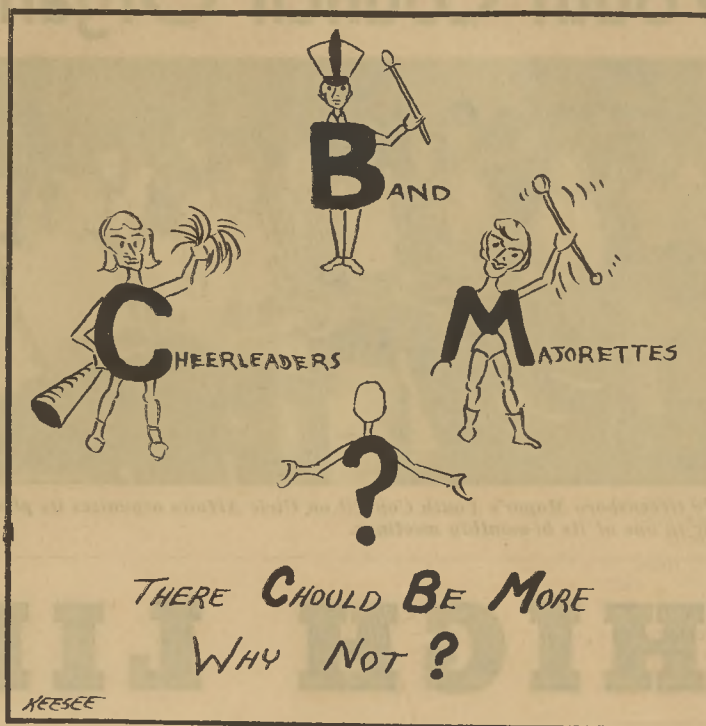
Activities Constitute Spirit

It is a proven fact that the amount of school spirit, existant in any given school is directly proportional to the number of people involved in the activities of that school.

During football season the majority of schools involve more than the traditional band members, majorettes, and flag bearers in the form of precision dancers, who come out on the field during half-time and produce simple, but precise, dance routines to music prodced by the school band. Reynolds High School in Winston-Salem has such a group known as the "Dancing Boots," and Gray High's group is termed the "Dixie Belles." All of the girls involved in the feature wear like costumes and move together in time with the music.

As it exist now, half-time is to the high school student as a commercial is to the television fan—the band provides back-ground music for milling about the refreshment stand and conversing with one's friends about the latest crisis in Viet Nam. Activity on the field could increase the interest in the stands to the point that the majority would stay seated and watch the performance.

Greensboro needs a group like this; why sit back and wait until Page or Smith organizes one first? G.H.S. has always been first in everything else; it should be in this capacity, also.



Parking Lot, Not New City Dump

At long last, the students of Grimsley Senior High School have a paved parking lot. Of course, it took approximately thirty-five years to achieve this. but now we have it, we can look to it with pride and pleasure. Looking to this new luxury with pride merely means to make our new lot a parking lot and not a "City Dump", or whatever any intelligent person would call it.

One would be amazed if he, on one bright afternoon about 4:00. would go out into the lot and see all the trash and litter thrown carelessly upon the premises. Last year, when trash was thrown in the mud lot, it was quickly sucked up by the rising tides of an afternoon or morning shower. It actually did not matter whether trash was thrown or not, because after it was thrown, the forces of nature made sure it was never seen again.

However, we are now in the present, not the past, and this fact no longer holds true. Trash litters up the lot, and unless some hearty soul gives hp his valuable time to eliminate this clutter, it justs stays and rots in the unpredicable Greensboro weather.

Now that we have a place to be proud of, we should show the administration of the city and of the school that we are proud, and that we are not litterbugs. Surely we would not want to attend a school that has a parking lot resembling one of a garbabwe dump.

« We now have a new parking lot and the best way we ran show our appreciation is to take care of it. This means to deposit litter in garbage cans or in litter bags AT ALL TIMES.

t o m m y r o t

BY MARTIN HESTER

Admonition to almost everyone—don't let intestinal fortitude change over to abdominal amplitude . . . Formula for the care-free life—work hard, live clean, read the Bible, and sleep at least 24 hours a day.

We haven't heard from Journeyman Jones for three months now (wonder why!), however the consensus is that he'll pop up every second issue during this year. We just received a battered envelope (COD), and the contents read as follows . . .

"Me'n the boys was just sittin' in th' alley, like always, when commenced a terrible whoosin' from Division Street, soundin' like a man leapin' from a tall buildin'. Then boundin' into the alley comes a weightlifter in blue ski pants an' red cap. 'A phone booth- A phone booth!' yells he, an' trippin' over wine bottles falls through the pay booth glass."

"With him cursin' and fumblin' in the booth who enters but a blackhaired wench screamin' 'My here!' She stumbles over to the booth and who emerges but a meek, mild-mannered newspaper reporter. 'Hoo!' says she, and faints dead away, whereupon the timid weight-

lifter leaps with a single bound to the roof o' Wynn's Bar and up into the sky."

"Then comes a masked man on horseback from 85th Street, and followin' behind a trusty savage wearin' a beaded headband with one feather stickin' up. Speakin' to the savage, quotes he, 'Go to barroom, pronto, and watch for bad men,' whereupon th' noble brave replies, 'You wantum white horse, you gettum bad men!'"

"Sneezin' heartily, Drunkie Will wobbles to his feet and begin searchin' for a quieter alley, but the gallant steed, sensin' a possible bad man, kicks him into a half-filled can o' garbage. Then, reelin' mightily, he falls into the street where a elderly dowayer flips him a candy wrapper."

"Which was so funny that after th' cop come I laughed all th' way to th' station."

Council Corner

The 1964-65 Student Council starts off the new year with high hopes. The Orientation program and the "Buddy System" were trials of the Council and it feels that both of these efforts proved to be successful. (Evaluation sheets will later tell if the students agree.)

With only the installation of Sophomore members to make the Council complete and fully adjusted, plans are being made for the future. Having a sufficient account in the treasury, lights are being bought for the grove. The new budget also allows for more expense which should provide for needed supplies for the Pep Board, a very entertaining Midwinters Dance, and a grand Mayday.

The Student Council also wishes to have open meetings in the coming year so that other students will be able to come to the meetings. Perhaps, in this manner, the Council can be aided, or it can assist other groups.

Having so many new advantages (mainly, of course, the parking lot) and the makings of a good year in other fields, the Student Council looks forward to numerous achievements. It asks you to show your school spirit by supporting the Council and taking interest in it. "Let's keep GHS the best!"

HIGH LIFE

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Youth Working With Youth

In 1963, when the Mayor's Youth Council on Civic Affairs was organized as the intermediary between the youth and adult populations of Greensboro, there was much skepticism as to whether the organization would survive even a year. The YCCA did survive and shows signs of living forever.

Now, in its first really strong year, the 46-strong Council has expanded in its purpose to include "initiating, organizing, and supervising programs and projects benefiting the youth of Greensboro, as well as serving as a line of communication between the adults and the teen-agers." The organization stresses the policy of youth working with youth—the leadership is youth, the projects come from youth to benefit youth, the work is done by the youth.

The YCCA is not a private club for just the elite of the city schools. The Council has a potential of 5,000 people in its many projects and plans—the finest in the nation, second only to Jacksonville, Florida. Though room enough for anyone willing to work. Greensboro's Council is one of co-operation from all the youth in the city, it could become the best.