

LOOKING BACK . . .

As we look back over the year, we can see the many achievements in retrospect made at Grimsley — both material and idealistic. Probably the greatest achievement was the acceptance of our new name which was three years ago unhappily affixed up on us but which we now, for the most part, accept as the name of the still greatest school in North Carolina. This acceptance probably would never have come about without the influence of one of the greatest Student Body Presidents Grimsley has ever known, Dave Grimes.

No word of praise would be too great to express the gratitude of the student body for Dave's unselfish contribution of himself and his talents to the improvement of the school he so deeply loves. Along with the name he has made for Grimsley goes the name he has made for himself as an individual. Dave was not only a great leader — he is a great friend. To him goes Grimsley's thanks for a successful year.

Along with gratitude to Dave goes gratitude to his right-hand organizations, the Student Council and the Youth Council. The 1964-1965 Student Council began its innovations with an improved Buddy System at the beginning of the year and its annual party for transfer students to introduce them to and to make them feel a part of life at Grimsley.

Homecoming was improved with the addition of displays by all interested service clubs, and this year's Midwinter's Dance and Twerp Day were considered great successes.

This was the first year the Student Council worked so closely with the Youth Council on Civic Affairs to increase the success of its projects. Many of Grimsley's students worked closely with the YCCA on its various committees and sub-committees this year.

This year's Student Council was a group of students dedicated to serving the student body and to serving as its voice in student government at Grimsley. It could never have succeeded, however without the help of the student body itself, by for the most important institution at Grimsley. Gratitude goes to them for their interest in making GHS a school to be proud of.

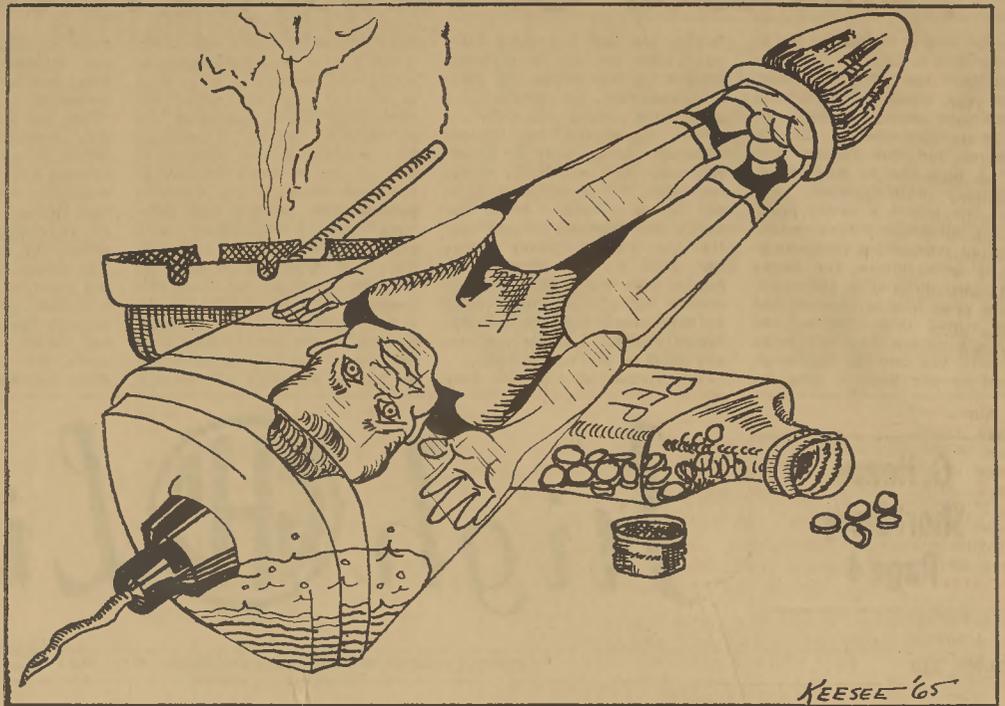
Gratitude goes also to groups of students, such as the service clubs, who have contributed time and money to continue the approved appearance, and who have otherwise benefited, our school. The last few years have seen a trend away from "cliquey" social clubs to more democratic service clubs which encourage the participation of all students.

We are also grateful to the many fine teachers at Grimsley (no matter what we may say behind their backs) who have pushed us and encouraged us to learn to think for ourselves. Their interest in us and our individual problems has made learning a joy.

Special gratitude goes to the HIGH LIFE staff for their wonderful co-operation and hard work on this year's paper, and especially to Mrs. Peggy Woodlief, our advisor, whose interest has been a source of inspiration to us. Special congratulations goes to the staff for its achievement in winning a first place award and in making the highest score HIGH LIFE has ever made.

With them and you all go my best wishes for a happy and a prosperous life. May you gain that which you most desire. My best to you.

Jane Turpin,
Editor-in-Chief



Happiness Is A Drug

Drug addiction is becoming an increasing problem in the United States, especially among the young adult group. The Federal Bureau of Narcotics estimates that there are about 60,000 drug addicts in the United States.

Among the young adults, the majority are induced to become dope addicts as a security measure. In other words, they allow themselves to be pushed into becoming dope addicts, thinking that if they refuse to conform, they will lose the respect of the crowd or, even worse, will be kicked out of the crowd entirely. They take that first needle, just as a kid takes his first drag off a cigarette, little knowing that once they become involved in drugs, there is no way back.

Others begin when they hear about the "good feeling" which being "doped" will bring. These people are those types who are looking for an easy solution to life and all of life's problems. They are not able to face life's minor irritations, and so they simply withdraw from life into a fantastical world of their own induced by a stupor, much like that of an alcoholic, brought on by dope.

Once he begins taking dope it is virtually impossible for an addict to quit. A person subjects himself to a habit-forming drug develops a craving for it. The more he takes, the more it becomes necessary for him to take to become effective and to give him the satisfaction he is seeking. He is caught in an ever-widening chasm. The "pusher," the one who supplies the dope to the individual user is the only one who gains. As the individual's need increases, he pushes the price up. The user is forced to pay whatever the pusher asks for because he must have the dope. This situation leads to many types of crime, such as stealing, and even killing to obtain money.

The physiological drug habit can sometimes be cured by decreasing the amount of drug given to the addict each day. Many addicts, however, are never cured because they like to feel "doped." These are the ones who are afraid of life and remove themselves from it.

It is a horrible thing for an intelligent human being to so completely fall a victim to a habit which will distress him throughout his life and, in the end, will destroy him. It is horrible to see him lose his self-respect and to place his dependence for happiness upon that needle or daily "vitamin pill." No matter how much the victim suffers, however, it is his family and friends who must bear the brunt of his disgrace.

There is no happy medium. Once you begin taking drugs, you are hooked; there is no stopping. Drugs can take your life, or they can prolong it. It is up to you.

t o m m y r o t

By Martin Hester

A number of students have expressed concern over the creative talents of Journeyman Jones. His play (?) of last month has been the recipient of much critical acclaim; rather, the acclaim given it has been very critical. Howsoever, he has once again been the author of the contents of a paper bag (found when a Dempster Dumpster truck wrecked on Westover Terrace)—three hastily scribbled-on sheets of Alcoa Wrap, which read (crinkle, crinkle) like this:

The White Man's Burden

By Journeyman (Sir Walter) Jones
Breathes there a man with skin so red

Who never to himself hath said:
"This is my own, my sunburned back?"

Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned

As home his footsteps he hath turned,

From wand'ring on a strand of beach?

If there such breathe, go mark him

well;
For him the blisters rapturously swell;
Dark be his glasses, long his hair,
Boundless his beard as wish can claim;
Despite these protections, oil and gore,
The wretch laid down, began to snore;
Now lying, shall forfeit his fair skin,
Because he forgot to go in.
There, in the vile sand from whence he sprang,
Red, in pain, and overdone.
Or:

Not In Vain

By Emily Sweet
If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain:
If I can ease one life the aching
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain,
Mainly because, like doctors,
We veterinarians make plenty cash!

ON LETTERS

Because of recent comments concerning letters HIGH LIFE has printed in the last several issues, particularly those concerned with student assemblies, HIGH LIFE would like to remind students of the paper's long standing policy concerning this matter. It is the policy of HIGH LIFE to print without comment all letters which it receives. This does not mean that the opinion expressed in a letter is that of the HIGH LIFE staff but that it is the opinion of the person whose signature appears on the letter. This is the reason why HIGH LIFE does not print unsigned letters, and also why students are strongly urged to use their true names instead of "Upset Junior." If the student has a valid opinion or idea to make public, he should not hesitate to identify himself.

HIGH LIFE

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