

New York City Too Much For Boy; Elevators, Revolving Doors Scary

When you are only five and feel a little courageous, trouble is usually only around the corner.

New York is a city of skyscrapers. Many of these are apartment buildings. In one of the buildings on the seventeenth floor stands our subject, a five year old boy not yet accustomed to the height or the elevators.

His parents, uncle and aunt have decided to go to Bronx Zoo this sunny summer day. After his mother helped him dress he got tired of waiting and walked out of the apartment door unnoticed.

Outside the apartment door are three tall metal doors. On the side of the doors are two black buttons with arrows pointing down and up on them. He could reach the bottom button so he decides to push it. All of a sudden the metal doors slide open exposing a small room. He walks in just as the doors close behind him.

Now behind the closed doors a sickening feeling hits his stomach.

There are more buttons so he pushes one on the bottom. After going down a few floors the doors open. As he walks out the doors slide close.

There at the end of the hall is a door. His first thought was to get to the door and get safely inside once again unnoticed. When he reaches the door he finds it is locked. After knocking twice a maid opens it and stands in the doorway looking at a poor little boy with tears on his cheeks.

After running back to the elevator he pushes the bottom button again. The doors slide open. This time a mother with a small baby gets out. The doors close behind him and open again on the basement floor.

As he stands on the top of a flight of stairs he watches janitors shovel coal from a pile.

The steps feel cool on his legs as he sits there waiting. While holding back sobs frightening thoughts run through his little head.

All the while his parents, aunt

and uncle search frantically through the building.

The elevator doors at the top of the steps open. His face turns to smiles as he falls in the outstretched arms of his uncle. The whole family once again gets in the elevator with a little boy not quite so courageous.

Parents Big Problems; Make World Decisions

By Gary Wegner

In the lives of every American teenager can be found a complex, hard to deal with, and otherwise impossible human being. Yes, I said human, and this human happens to be the American parent.

Yes, parents are human, and sometimes they are required to make some earth shaking decisions. Dad, being a male, is considered supreme head of the household and therefore is required to make all big decisions

Intellectuals Are Changing, Nettleton Shoes Are Out

By Richard Ransley

It used to be that intellectuals were outcasts of society only fit to carry lettermen's books. But recently the trend has been reversed, and the intellectual has gained new status in teenage culture. By following a few basic rules any student can now be-

come a true-blue intellectual.

First, the student must assert his fierce individualism and daring. This is accomplished by not wearing Nettletons. A student without Nettletons is viewed with awe and vague terrors by his classmates. But soon they realize that the petty conformity of footwear is above the intellectual who is pondering the origins of the universe.

The would-be intellectual must next assert his basic intellectual superiority. Since he is above such trivia as school and grades, he acts bored and uninterested in the classroom. If a teacher asks him a question, he pretends he didn't hear it. The intellectual must never show any interest or be impressed with anything.

Because he is so smart, our intellectual can pass tests without studying. Therefore, before each test he must say in a loud clear voice, "I only studied 10 minutes for this test." Under no circumstances should our would-be brain let it be known that he studied, studying is for dullards.

The final and, perhaps, most important rule for the new intellectuals concern reading matter. The student goes to the drug store and buys two or three paperbacks. 1984, THE LORD OF THE FLIES, and BRAVE NEW WORLD are preferable. The student then brings them to school and carries them wherever he goes. They should be carried conspicuously with the front cover well displayed for all to see. They don't need to be read, but they should be rotated every week so people won't become suspicious.

So throw away your Nettletons, be irresponsible, and buy a few books. Then you, too, can be an intellectual.

Names Change Person's Character

By Ramona Curtis, Jr.

As I sit in class, listening with half an ear to my teacher, I am working with names of our Seniors. I wonder what would be produced if I turned the names around and looked for their deep or hidden meanings.

Take a look at some of these: McMahon Terry sounds like a desperado who stole somebody's grade book. Maybe his accomplice was Austin Mark from down Texas way.

Batman's Ward Red may have to fight the Nickell David by

himself as Carpenter Jack is keeping the masked wonder busy helping him build a new Batmobile.

A swingin' character is Hipps Mike. This guy is really with it. He's the BMOC. He may be working against Hood Bob who has the worst reputation on campus.

Gallimore Ronnie and Knight Susan are in quest of great adventure. Maybe they might do well to follow the footsteps of King Linda.

Stahl Martha must be a trick used when a guy has made two

dates for the same night, or Lynch Nancy may be the other alternative. One or the other of these girls may have Schott Mark for being a two-timer. Shooting him might Payne Cameron though.

Nowadays one might see Coleman Joe the ice cream man, talking to Early Martha who's always the first one to his truck.

And last but not least is Weaver Curtis who has tied the loose ends together so I can go to break to think of more people to whom I may point my bony finger.



Holsum Bakery

104 EAST LEE STREET

GREENSBORO, N. C.

There was a man so very poor
He had to eat so near the floor,
And when he wanted toast at night,
He heated Holsum Bread by candlelight

MAKES ALL FOODS

TASTE BETTER