

Twirp Day Gives King For A Day

Elections for the honored position of Twirp King are always conducted with little formality and ceremony, and this year's voting was no different. There was a jar corresponding to a baby picture, and at the end of the day, the boy with the most pennies in his jar was to be elected king for the evening.

The Board of Elections, however, made a major mistake in underestimating the criminal element at Grimsley, for while the point of the contest was to put pennies IN the jars, quite a few people prefer-

ferred to take the pennies out. While the jars were in plain view of everyone, their open tops permitted easy and quick removal of the contents.

Although it would seem that something should be said to the people who can't keep their hands out of the jars, perhaps more criticism should be directed at the group who decided to place the open jars out in full reach of everyone. It is highly idealistic to think that if money, even pennies, is in open view, that people will add, not subtract from the supply.

An easy solution to the problem would be to use banks, the ones with a slot at the top that allows money to be quickly deposited, and not so quickly removed. While this takes away the symbol of the babies and their jars, at least it keeps all the money where it belongs.

It's too late to do anything about it now, but all concerned should be quick to admit that the results of the elections can hardly be judged impartial and legal. With all the "ballot stuffing," stealing, and whatnot that went on during the voting, no one can be completely sure just exactly who should have been the true Twirp King.

Inner Red Baron

With the present records, jokes, and cartoon strips about the Red Baron, it would seem worthwhile to read a book that tells the true story of Baron Manfred Von Richthofen, the greatest air ace of any army, in any war. Floyd Gibbons' book, **THE RED KNIGHT OF GERMANY**, relates this tale.

Mr. Gibbons begins with "To kill and kill and kill was the cry," and then attempts to explain how young Manfred grew to take his place in his kind of war. He came from the Prussian warrior class, the Junkers, and his father and grandfather had been great hunters. Manfred wanted to live up to this heritage, and to even excell far past his ancestors in the art of killing.

These were the days of the knights of the air, and the author explains that to the Baron the other men he shot down were not men, but goals to conquer. The degree of difficulty with which they were won only made the victory seem sweeter. When Manfred was finally killed, he was twenty-five years old and had shot down eighty enemy planes.

THE RED KNIGHT OF GERMANY truly dispels the myth surrounding Von Richthofen but at the same time it tells the exciting and romantic story of the first warriors of the sky completely and very excellently.

HIGH LIFE

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Rosey Views

BY LYNN ROSE

Well, the May court elections are over. One newly elected member of the Court was heard to say

after the announcement of her election: "Everyone says that I should cry, but I just can't!" (?) Since when is being good looking something to cry about? Yes, as you have probably guessed, this girl was a sophomore!

One of the Junior Achievement companies had a wonderful idea for making money. During lunch they go out to the parking lot and scrape up the rubber that can be found in streaks all over the lot. They then take the rubber to JA headquarters and make tire recaps which they sell to the Grimsley "Piston Pounders" club. They call their company, "The Vicious Circle."

The question comes up every year of why GHS does not have clocks in the class rooms. Time and time again the answer has been that clocks are too expensive to put in each class. I have come up with a system how you can tell just about what time it is without a clock. The first time you see a traffic squad member go by your door on the way to class, then you know that it has been twenty minutes since the period started. The next time a traffic squad member goes by, then there are only ten minutes till the class will be over. Who says the traffic squad is good for nothing?

I wonder if Mike Hipps is taking Jim Mitchell to the Prom. They sure make a beautiful couple at the Twirp Dance, although I think they misinterpreted the meaning of the word "Twirp".

The efficiency of GHS Twirp Squad should end all rumors that the Nazi Party shall rise again, although one girl did look like Fidel Castro with that cigar.

The large attendance at the Twirp Dance proves only one thing. That is that there are a lot more girls at GHS who like to go out than boys who are bold enough to ask them. Some girls were even hoping for another Twirp Day this year. I am sure that there would be no objection from any boys.

This is going to be a great week. Three days of school, and then six more days in which the Seniors can put off their term paper. Some lucky people will be heading for sun and "fun" at the beach. I am going to take my typewriter to the beach. (A good idea, but not much chance for success.)

More Of Good Old Elmore!

CYCLING

- See Elmore on his new motorcycle.
- See Elmore drive through the parking lot.
- See Elmore the big shot.
- See Elmore do a wheelstand.
- See Elmore sitting on the ground.
- See Elmore's motorcycle in the trunk of his friend's car
- See Elmore get his motorcycle
- See Elmore driving down the white line in the street
- See Elmore pass all the cars.
- See red light ahead.
- See Elmore down-shift from fourth to first.
- See the motorcycle stop.
- See Elmore keep going.
- See Elmore go through the red light.
- See Elmore get back on his cycle.
- See Elmore going down the street.
- See how fast Elmore is going.
- See Elmore's front tire so flat.
- See Elmore with a broken arm, leg, and neck.
- See Elmore's cycle for sale.

IN THE LIBRARY

- See Elmore in study hall.
- See Elmore raise his hand.
- Elmore wants to go to the library.
- See Elmore get his slip.
- See Elmore going to the library.
- See Elmore going to sit down.
- See Elmore sit down.
- See Elmore get up.
- See Elmore get his slip stamped.
- See Elmore sit down.
- See Elmore talking to his neighbor.
- See Elmore getting called down.
- See Elmore chewing gum.
- See Elmore getting called down.
- See Elmore putting his gum in the trash basket.
- See Elmore sweating. The library has air conditioning, but when do they turn it on?
- See Elmore get up. Hear Elmore's chair fall over. Hear Elmore's books fall on the floor.
- See Elmore going out the door.
- See Elmore going down the hall.

See Elmore turning around.
Where is Elmore going?
Elmore is going back to get his slip.

POSITIONS OPEN

Bids are now being received for positions on next year's HIGH LIFE staff. Anyone with a year of journalism can apply for most of the jobs such as news page, feature page, sports, and related positions, but a year of experience is required if you wish to apply for either managing editor or editor-in-chief. There are of course many other jobs that are open to interested students, that give much experience in working for a high school newspaper.

Working for HIGH LIFE allows many Grimsley students the opportunity of learning journalism first hand, by experience. While working for the paper a person begins to understand much more about the workings of the school, such as the council, the many programs, sports events and just about anything else that happens.

If you wish to submit a bid, turn your name, telephone number, and your homeroom number into room 410, along with a short summary of your qualifications and intentions if given the position.

Beginning with this issue you will not receive two consecutive issues of your beloved newspaper HIGH LIFE. Although this seems like a sad message, it is in reality one of joy. Not only will the HIGH LIFE staff have time to work on their term papers, but you will have your first WHOLE Easter vacation in many moons. This will give Lynn Rose time to think up some more of his now-famous puns.