The Many Faces Of Love

By Carla Nelson

Love has many faces, Many directions, and many names. None are even similar. With different feelings and different games. Respect is a silent love, Silent like the breezes in the trees, Noble as giant oaks, Quiet like the driftwood on the seas. Forgiveness is a face of love Knowing we all can fail, Teaching that all are imperfect, Even the flowers of the dales. Giving is the face of love That teaches men to grow --Caring more for others than for oneself, Letting fears go. Sex is a face of love That brings promise back to earth Invoking other faces Like life, trust and birth. These faces are a few.

I'm sure you have your own,
The joys that push you onward
And those which bring you home.
St. Paul said there aren't many things
That can last on earth -But faithfulness, and hopefulness,
And love remain.

Months Of Planning, Work Bring GYC Carnival Success

by Jackie Scism

The smell of cotton candy and french fries lingers in the air. Nearby, a radio plays the latest hits. Young people sit on a curb, looking totally exhausted except for the brightness remaining in their eyes.

Two hours before, the place was filled with thousands of people. But as the magical hour of midnight neared, the crowd began to

thin. By 12:30 it was empty, with the exception of the young people pushing brooms and older men tampering with equipment.

The first four days of the Greensboro Youth Council's 1978 Carnival are almost over. It is hard to conceive that in less than eighteen hours the eight months of planning, preparation, and pure hard work will be over. But no one is thinking about that now; there are still spots

of litter which need sweeping and booths which need fixing.

This year's GYC Carnival is April 25-29 at the Greensboro Coliseum Parking Lot. The eight months spent planning and preparing will culminate in this five-day

event, and before anyone realizes it, Carnival will be over until 1980. But for those five short days, the lives of most people working there will be filled with fun, excite-

ment, and, of course, hard work. When it's all over, with only the smell of popcorn and candied apples in the air to remind people of

what has been happening, there will be a certain brightness in everyone's eyes, a reflection of the satisfaction of a job well done.

Culkin Cares

by Sara Gramley

The ROTC unit at GHS is much more than meets the eye. For the students involved in the class "it's a place where you can find



Circle Mall

About ROTC

guidance, help, and caring from a friend."

This special "friend" is Colonel Culkin. Among his other qualifications, he has a Masters Degree in Counseling and is truly concerned about all his students.

Colonel Culkin likes the Marines, but loves "working with young people." His counseling philosophy makes perfect sense: "Why should the school counselors spend all of their time helping students fill out college application forms when anyone going to college should be able to figure this out. The kids who need the counselors' help desperately are the C, D, and F students." This type of student may have the potential for college, but most frequently, simply needs advice on vocational and training programs.

Colonel Culkin tries to impress upon students the importance of good grades, but realizes that for many people it is a struggle just to make a D.

He feels that two of the advantages of being in ROTC are improvements in oral and human communications.

Students in ROTC strive for C averages. The present problem is a lack of interest in the class. The Grimsley ROTC is funded by the Marine Corps, and if Grimsley does not have one hundred students enrolled next year, the ROTC program will have to be dropped.

This school year there are twenty-four less students in ROTC than there were last year. Colonel Culkin is, however, very optimistic as he says, "little by little the right ones will come along."

