

Letters to the Editor

In order to save ink in writing this, I will only tell you that this letter is the Must-Print-(unprintable) Letter-of-the-Year

Dear High Life,

Recently a disturbing trend has made itself apparent to me in your otherwise fine paper. You appear to be using ink to publish it. I realize that I am in the minority, but I simply feel that in the already environmentally unstable times in which we live, the fragile earth mother cannot handle the added stress of ink usage by your paper. For this reason, I must ask that you do not print this letter, and pretend it did not come on a piece of paper printed with ink. In fact I would appreciate it if you fine people pretended not to have heard of me.

Furthermore, I am a giant fan of the Scottish pop group, the Bay City Rollers. Their complex juxtaposition of great harmony and politically charged lyrics has made them my favorite musical act of all time.

I also ride a razor scooter to and from my workplace, the Shakespeare Barn, where Shakespeare is performed by a group of farm animals.

So, in conclusion, please cancel my subscription and refund the remaining portion of my money.

"The Cat in the Hat:" Rated R for nudity, pornographic suggestion, vulgar message

Dear High Life,

Recently, I received the registration booklet for 2001-2002. I noticed a new course being offered at Grimsley on Dr. Seuss literature. I investigated the syllabus for the class and found out much time would be spent on a certain book, "The Cat in the Hat." I was appalled when I opened the most recent copy of Dr. Seuss' so-called masterpiece, "The Cat in the Hat."

I expected a whimsical tale of a boy and his faithful cat, something that the whole family could sit around the fireplace and read, something that mothers would not be scared to read to their children. In short, a book that would make people feel good about themselves. However, when I opened the book, I found a sickening collection of lewd, smutty illustrations and vulgar prose. The book begins with two children, sitting innocently and trying to think of a way to pass the time. Suddenly, a naked cat with nothing on but a large striped hat appears, frolicking around and playing with several household items, engaging in a sultry romp around the house. Furthermore, he continues to play around naked, rolling around in the snow, making a mockery of human moral and ethical standards.

This book corrupts the values of the human spirit and everything good that we have worked for the past two thousand years. Why is Dr. Seuss writing for children? He would have better luck writing scripts for XXX movies and lines for phone sex operators. Yet the most shocking thing to me was that I did not even have to go to an Adult Book Store to get this book; it is available at the library, where little kids can openly access this pornographic garbage. Is there not enough sex and violence on TV? Is it too much to ask to have cats clothed in children's books? Pornographic fits well in describing this type of trash. What kind of sick person would write a book like this? Must we subject students to a class at Grimsley that teaches about feline animals and their lusty romps with children? And we want to prevent teenage pregnancy? This class will do nothing but encourage teens to live a freeloading, wild lifestyle. Nudist colonies will increase their populations while the number of responsible adults dwindles. This class will simply be an excuse for students to prance around naked, except of course for the red striped hat.

-Seuss haters anonymous

Speak Out

Who let the dogs out??



Internet graphic

"Hoo...hoo hooo."

-One of the Bahamen



Internet graphic

"It wasn't me."

-Shaggy



Internet graphic

"If they let out one of my dawgs they gonna be rollin in the pearly gates."

-Tupac Shakur



"As long as they aren't underclassmen, I don't care who let them out."

-Ms. Green

Low Life

The *Low Life* Staff welcomes comments in the form of both letters and small, unmarked bills from students, faculty, and that guy who greets people at Wal-Mart. Letters should be dropped off in a discreet, unpopulated area. No funny stuff. The staff reserves the right to reject any letter that is too long, boring or even mentions the TV show "Moesha." The *Low Life* is produced on a secret island in the South Pacific where couples are tempted by washed up T.G.I.F. stars and Hammer's backup dancers.

Editor in Chief: Amanda "did someone page Lamar?" Earp, **Editorials:** Sir Mix-a-Locke, **No news is bad news:** Emma "Nah, I'm only Burgin'" and Machine Gun Kelly, **And now for our features presentation:** Allison "Its turtleneck season" Hannon and Warren "Let's have a meeting" Kuhn, **She's a good sport about it:** Jessica Gurvis/Breakdown **Advertising Manager:** D'ahlia gotta make fun of my name? **Master of Funny Business:** Emily The Swedish Chef-field, **Photographer:** A-lex with the 20 inch rims Bruner, **Staff Infections:** Tha last Don-na, Osh-Kosh-be-Josh, Kate "heat it up till its Boylan", that big guy who used to drive a truck, Lily Bow-Wow, Charlie "my sister really, really likes meetings" Kuhn, The King, Sarah Selare-Shapiro (there's nothing funny about this name), Max take a left Turn-er, Rachel "Women are Weeks", Erin Wes(t) Cranford, (Abesnt from this list: Regina Sechter) **Reporters:** Dirk Diggler, Oompa-Loompa Marker, Tim "Mach 3" Norton, **McReporter:** McKenzie Clark **Adviser:** Kid



Go Whirlies!
The Ackerma'



Greensboro Body Company

SCOTT JOHNSON - Owner
C. JIM PARR - Manager

Phone (336) 273-3656
Fax # (336) 273-3712

117 South Church Street
Greensboro, NC 27401
cmytrux1@worldnet.att.net