

NEW TEACHERS

This month the High Times concludes interviews of new teachers with the two other teachers that we're proud to have on our faculty this year: Mr. Creech and Coach Temple.

Mr. Creech, who teaches Algebra I and General Math, is from Kenly and is a graduate of Atlantic Christian College where he majored in Mathematics. Without any hesitancy, Mr. Creech names fried chicken as his favorite food. Blue is his favorite color and he likes modern music. Fall is the season that means the most to him and watching television is his favorite pastime.

Although Coach Temple is from Selma we can let by-gones be by-gones and truthfully say that we're glad to have him as our assistant coach! Coach Temple is a graduate of the University of North Carolina where he carried a double major of English and Physical Education. Now he is teaching an eighth grade class in our Elementary School in addition to being assistant high school coach. He enjoys popular records, and steak ranks foremost as his favorite food. Black, blue, brown and red are the colors he likes and his favorite seasons are spring and fall. Coach Temple's favorite pastime? Why athletics, of course!

Next year if we have any new teachers, you'll hear about them. Until then, that's all.

Diana Bess Montgomery

OBSERVATIONS ON A SCHOOL BUS

People in general have different personalities. On the school bus is a conglomeration of many different personalities that sometimes create problems. Here you will find boys and girls fighting, shouting, jumping, throwing spitballs and goodness knows what else. Little Johnny beats on someone's head with a book. Little Suzie watches him with admiration in her eyes as if to say, "My hero." Little David, too small to be noticed, sits timidly close to the side of the

bus. Jack, bigger than the other boys, is bullying everyone and trying to uproot some seats. A boy and a girl, entranced in their first thrill of puppy love, sit holding hands in the back seat, away from all the prying eyes. The clown of the bus giggles and laughs as he pulls Mary's pony tail. Larry sits behind the driver trying to brown-nose by tattling on everyone who is doing something he had thought of but didn't have the nerve to do. Others just sit by the windows lost in thought as they watch the telephone poles. A girl, older than the rest, gripes about the shaking and bumping of the bus.

Yes, all personalities are different, and the best place to observe these contrasts is on a school bus.

Sherwood Creech

ROVING REPORTER

This is your Roving Reporter signing on. This month I went around and made a survey and study of high school students increasing vocabulary. I asked a couple of students, what they thought "sinistromanual" meant. Here are some of the answers I received:

- Elsie Pope-"It means you're a lot durn smarter than I am!"
 Margaret Lee Austin-"Bad Manual"
 Mary Ann Britt-"Book of Sins"
 Judy Coates-"Heck if I know!"
 Betsy Johnson-"Does it have anything to do with old maids?"
 Darby-"Senior's Romance"
 Avis-"Someone who is for manual labor."

Sinistromanual actually means left-handed. So out of the seven students I asked--all seven were wrong.

Some women take up law as a profession; others lay it down.

-----John C. Vivian

What the younger generation is coming to, most frequently, is to eat.

-----Norman Collie