

Six mess monsters are campus culprits

● ARE YOU a bottle buster? a Kleenex kid? a rest room rascal? a lunch sack leaver? or you fit into the category of "cud" in the drinking fountain?

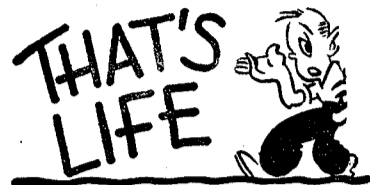
If so, we hope you've reformed! The student council's building and

a Kleenex kid? a rest room rascal? a lunch sack leaver? or you fit into the category of "cud" in the drinking fountain? Of course, the success depended on you and will continue to depend upon you.

Take the Kleenex Kid, for example. He's one of those little varmints who consistently leave their trademark behind for a fellow student or teacher to dispose of. Can you think of anything more sickening or provoking?

OR PERHAPS the lunch sack leaver. Did you know that it takes approximately 27 steps, a flick of the wrist, and presto, you've done your good deed as well as burned up a few of those extra calories that you consumed just minutes before?

Seriously students, we have a very real problem to contend with. The answer lies in you, the student. With a little co-operation and consideration we will succeed, and the result will be a campus and building that we'll all be proud to call ours.—M.B.S.



Pushin' power needed

Out of the din of noise during the Sock and Buskin bus trip to Fayetteville came this quip:

Raymond Moore: "Let's sing 'In My Merry Oldsmobile.'"

Danny Efurd: "Now how does it go?"

Raymond: "Oh, it doesn't go... you have to push it!"

Today's Barnwellism

Miss Irene Barnwell asked Mary Alice Prescott a question. Because she didn't know the answer, Mary Alice said, "I pass."

To this Miss Barnwell replied, "No, you won't if you don't start answering more questions."

No savvy Latin

While discussing a project of the Junior Red Cross council, Carol Griffie stated, "I asked him about it in Latin last year but he didn't give me an answer."

Ann Patton commented, "Maybe he didn't understand Latin."

Attention!

Mary Beth Sitz, while hugging the furnace on one of those chilly winter days, branded herself with five stripes.

This conversation was heard the following day:

"Boy, those stripes sure look snazzy, Mary Beth," said Ann Hutsell.

To this Mary Beth retorted, "Well, anyway, I do feel like an army sergeant for not everyone is privileged to wear five stripes and get by with it!"

Poetry

by Louise Turner

Across the valley the shadows lengthen, long, purple, and velvety deep. The sun drops slowly behind the calm, quiet lake. From far back in the mountains a night owl sounds, waking from his daytime slumber. Finally, peace—sweet peace settles over the burnished hills, and my troubled spirit is at rest. I am home—home, where feverish unrest and confusion fade away.

'Critic' notes wrongs in modern day girls' fads of fashion ways

by David Tidwell

● ONE THING I've learned in the past is never to underestimate the inconsistency of a woman. Take fashions, for instance.

First, girls cut their hair off to show their ears and neck. Then they cover them both up with turtle-neck sweaters and hoop earrings (cannibal earrings to me). They wear those new-fangled Bermuda shorts to keep cool and then put on long socks to keep their legs warm. They starve themselves to death trying to keep that slim, trim schoolgirl figure, then wear anywhere from five to 10 petticoats to make their skirts stand out.

THEN to top off this conglomeration they wear horn-rimmed glasses to give the squint-eyed effect.

Down through the ages man has been known to criticize woman's garb. But as I stand back to get a good view of the modern girl, I say, "Not bad, huh?"

Little man on the campus

by Dick Bibler



"Boys, we lost a great game; th' other team just got all the breaks."

Campus Corner

S&Q STUDENT STYLE CENTER

by Roger Knox

● HI, YOU GUYS!

Did you know we just recently got in some more new style dress shirts down at S&Q? I'm not going to tell you what they look like, because I want you to come down and see them for yourself. LANG SPRINGER was in looking at them the other day. He said they were the best-looking colored dress shirts he's ever seen.

Well, it looks like we really started something! Remember in the last issue we mentioned the poll taken in a senior English class of girls who wanted boys' V-NECKED SWEATERS? It may interest you to know that at a party the following Saturday, I counted five S&Q V-necked sweaters and nine button-down dress shirts—on girls.

As a matter of fact, it's getting where you see almost as many girls in a men's store as you do men. (Not that we mind, of course.)

By the way, have you seen ANNA RUTH MURPHY'S yellow button-down dress shirt and NORMA LEDBETTER'S black one? JERI BESHEARS tells us she would like to have a black one with white buttons.

JAMES LEE GRIFFITH got himself a pair of those pink flannel slacks and a V-necked sweater. Not to be outdone, CHEEDEL WILLIAM (C.W.) MILLARD has some new gray slacks, a jacket, a Forstman V-necked sweater and a sports shirt, all from the S&Q Clothiers.

DUCOTE HAYNES also goes down on the list of boys sporting new Forstman V-necked sweaters from the S&Q. He tells us he really likes his.

Say, this is just a reminder—keep your eyes open for EARNEST BARTLETT in his new Bermuda shorts. Bet they look real gone—where we don't know.

All you cats that need a hat, come take a peep at our new Alpine style felt hat by Dobbs. Man, are they ever sharp!

For that something in your wardrobe that's different, yet fashionable and in good taste, we're still recommending pink flannel SLACKS. Maybe pink slacks teamed up with a gray Forstman V-necked from you know where, huh?

You'll also like the day you came in and looked at the new batch of sport shirts. Ask the proud owner of one, JAMES PERRY, about them.

Well, that's all for now. See you soon! —adv.

It happens every day

you just missed it

by Louise Turner

● ALOHA! Or is that good-bye? Oh well, after failing nine weeks of Latin, we're wondering how in the world a person can decide he wants to speak anything but good old Americanized English, anyway.

Now who was that?—When MRS. ERNEST CIALONE, on the office staff, answered the school phone the other day, the party on the end of the line asked for the bus depot. Mrs. Cialone, we hear, replied, "I'm sorry, but

there's no one teaching here by that name."

Definition of a certain English teacher: A real grammar puss.

SUE GILLESPIE is one gal who really enjoys school—and no wonder! Her fifth period class is drafting, in which she has 20 boys all to herself without the hindrance of female competition. (Whew! The line forms on the right, girls.)

Interest and willingness to work will answer FSHS club problems

● LEND ME your ears!

When it becomes evident that something vital is lacking in any type of program, an analysis of the problem should be made!

In the FSHS club program this year there is a decline. And why? There is a lack of enthusiasm! This is a pitfall that if not corrected in its prime will lead to nothing but downfall.

It's a bleak picture when lack of enthusiasm hits home. However, there are solutions to this problem about clubs.

OFFICERS in a club play starring roles. They are expected to. In the movies the stars are not selected overnight, but are considered and pondered over, qualities and deficiencies weighed. Good officers are important, for many a club has been weakened by poor ones.

But if club officers are not taking advantage of the honor that is theirs, it is then left up almost wholly to you, the member. One of your most important duties is to keep tab on those who do hold high and influential places, to see that they perform

their duties and activities to the fullest. If these things are lacking in your club, beware! There's right around the corner a disaster that you won't be prepared to cope with.

EVERYONE knows that without that necessary spark all the way from the member in the rear ranks to the president there can be no hope of igniting the fire of enthusiasm.

Friends, Romans, and club members, lend your club your enthusiasm and zeal, along with a willingness to work. That is the only answer.—M. B. S.

THE GRIZZLY

Published bi-weekly by the Journalism and printing students of Fort Smith High School, Fort Smith, Arkansas.

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Pep, work make cheerleaders

● IF IT'S TRUE that "practice makes perfect", then that's what the crew of 13 FSHS cheerleaders are seeking—perfection, for every Tuesday and Thursday are heard the hearty voices of the "peppers" going through their numerous routines.

Yes, 13 cheerleaders, for there are four alternates on the cheering squad. These girls must practice just as much as the regulars, for they must be ready at all times to lead the cheering when a regular wishes to be relieved. Alternates this year are Peggy Crane, senior, Susan Barnsley, junior, Nikki Ward and Judy Futral, sophomores.

BEING a cheerleader is not all glamour," commented Linda Kaye Westmoreland, junior, "for in one year a cheerleader may

wear out as many as five white sport shirts and seven pairs of socks!"

"It seems as if I wear out a sport shirt before the new has worn off," added Ancel Ruth Farmer, senior.

"An important factor which leads to being a good cheerleader is keeping limber," said Susie Pryor, senior, and a cheerleader for the past three years. "If two practices are missed, the leader is likely to get the 'first game soreness' in her legs, which prevents good coordination and bounce."

"I NEVER dreamed it took so much energy. Before going to a game I always consume an extra bowl of Wheaties," commented Carol McCartney.

Other cheerleaders joining the discussion added various comments.

Ann Bell, sophomore, claims that she has used a good two bottles of shoe polish during football season.

As for Nancy Gail Arnold, junior—"It's as much fun as singing."

"CHEERLEADING has become a part of me. I hope one day to be a cheerleader at the University of Arkansas," chimed in Ann Bennett, cheerleader for three years and head cheerleader for the past two.

Summarizing the feeling of all FSHS cheerleaders, the Brown sisters, Sondra, senior, and Charlotte, sophomore, say, "Being cheerleader means giving up a lot of time plus putting in a lot of hard work, but we all love it."