#### Notes From The Record

By Brenda Wooton

Mr. Lester Wright, basic math teacher, selected himself a mate recently, during the week of 12th

to 16th, to get married. During his week of absence, Mrs. Gulotta took care of his class.

When questioned about his absence, Mr. Wright was just all smiles. By his smiles and sly grins, everyone knew that the final knot was tied.

# SENIOR PRIVILEGES GOING TO BE ENFORCED

With the beginning of the new semester, senior privileges are going to be strictly enforced. These will be the senior tables, parking, rising first at the assemblies and the Big Senior Skip day. As the years progressed, new hopes are awaiting for the juniors and sophomores, who themselves, will be seniors some day.

#### TWO YEARS OF JUNIOR COLLEGE:

The students who hate the idea of leaving school, will be in their glory if there's a Junior College. For those of the opposite viewpoint, two years of Junior College would be an added grind.

## Cagers Bring HHS Fame

Basketball season has once again brought the name of Hialeah High into the limelight. H.H.S. has won the respect of other schools and of the county because of the outstanding showing that we have made so far this year.

People are expecting great things of us and we must learn to live up to those expectations. Hialeah is fast overcoming the reputation of years past that gave the people of our community the impression that our school was a "hangout" for hoodlums, rather than an institute for learning.

By displaying courtesy and good sportsmanship at the games, we can prove that our school deserves respect, not only for its basketball team, but for its faculty and students.

## Education Is Basic Need

The need for an education is becoming more basic as the world becomes more complex. Yet, when the records are examined, it is found that many students leave school upon reaching the age of 16. These "drop-outs" are usually not aware of the importance of their being educated.

Statistics show that the average high school graduate fares better financially and has a greater opportunity for advancement than does the person who leaves school prematurely. The chances are that he also will be employed in work more to his liking. His education will enable him to appreciate his opportunities, thus becoming more capable in his work.

Since this is such a pressing problem, some people propose an amendment to the school system: a new clause prohibiting leaving school before graduation. However, this would be quite against our American principle of freedom of choice. A more liberal plan would suggest closer student-counselor relations. In this way students could recognize their scholastic problems and could take steps to eliminate them.

A student should not "quit" school until he is absolutely positive that it is the best move for him. An immature decision may be regretted very much later in lift.

Education is an opportunity sometimes taken for granted, but it is very essential in forming a strong foundation for a person's efforts and abilities throughout life.

#### HIALEAH HIGH RECORD

To Seek, To Find, To Share





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### Hialeah Paper Doll



ERICKA MESZAROS, this week's attractive Paper Doll, is a girl of many talents. A junior at Hialeah High, she mastered the English language in a few short months in order to become a most capable student. Ericka is an accomplished fencing champion—she won several titles in her homeland of Hungary. The RECORD is proud to welcome her to its pages.

# Can You Compare to West Point Dawkins?

How can you compare with this young man? A cadet at West Point, football captain, president of 1959 class, Captain of Cadets, and one of the top 5% ranking academically. His name: Pete Dawkins.

Featured in the January issue of Reader's Digest, this twenty-year-old is the ideal of West Point, the ideal of all-American, and the ideal candidate for presidency in the coming years. Because of his spirit, determination, intelligence and extraordinary force behind him, Pete Dakins has become one of the most talked about young men in America.

We cannot all be like Pete Dawkins, but we can set our standards as high as his and pattern our lives toward this direction. With a little effort, ambition and brain-exertion during and off school time, we can reach our goals and attain greater heights. Attitude, purpose and conscience can boost our dreams higher and higher. The dream is up to us, only we can decide to what direction we will head.

#### America Holds Treasures

Soon it will be "Cherry Blossom Time" in Washington and people from all over the country and from many distant countries will come to view, in all the beauty of nature and her own sweet splendor, the capitol of the United States of America. The city will be fairly teeming with the thousands of visitors that arrive each day; everyone will want to see all that there is to be seen.

But, somewhere in the bustling crowds there'll be a little boy from a farm in the Great Plains of the Midwest who is just beginning to study about the heroes of the past. Too, there may be an elderly gentleman from some faraway land who now can fulfill a lifetime of dreams in his new-found home—America! And, perhaps, a teacher who has just retired and has come to see, for herself, the many places and things of which she has taught for so many years.

There they will be, a small boy, a weathered old man, an aging woman, beholding the glories of America the Beautiful. Standing beneath a gracious cherry tree, gently aware of its fragrance, the child's eyes may be directed toward the Washington Monument where a great crowd throngs the entrance, desiring to be admitted and then to ascend the stairs to its lofty height.

But, by this time, crowds of people no longer impress the boy and so his gaze wanders from the base of the monument to the gleaming white and glistening sides of the edifice. Higher and higher, stone on stone, the structure rises—pointing its majestice finger to the bright blue sky.

This is the glory of America. The serene triumph of the past pointing urgently to the hopes of tomorrow—all reflected in the eyes of Today's Youth!

# **'Beatnikism' Excites Teenagers**

In recent months there has been a great deal of excitement among teen-agers about the action of the "BEATNIK". Many of today's youths have even advocated the Beatnik philosophy, in an attempt to be an individualist.

With so much activity centered around this subject a small group of Hialeah High youths decided it was time that someone did a little research on the subject and find out what the actual facts were on the Beatnik philosophy.

After studying the writings of some of the more famous Beatniks, Sartre and Kaerouc, the group came to a conclusion and classified the so-called non-conformists into three groups.

The three types of Beatniks are as follows:

(1) The character who thinks he is a real cat because he can strike a "gone" pose and say, "Man, like crazy."

(2) The person who, for one reason or another cannot fit in with any other group, and takes a Bohemian attitude for the purpose of being indifferent to the usual social conventions.

(3) Last, but most important, is the true Beatnik, however he is by no means an individual. The Beatnik society is one of the largest groups in the world. Neither is he a "hep cat" devoted to living wild. In actuality the Beatnik is nothing more than a lazy fatalist with a defeated attitude who is looking for an escape. He can not face the rigors of life and thinks that by being a Beatnik he has an excuse.

After looking around Hialeah, and considering the type of "KATS" they saw, the group agreed unanimously with a short verse from a recent High Brow greeting card:

Your uncombed hair; unshaven face Keep you apart from the human race; You think your way of life is "crazy— Man, you're not beat Like, you're just lazy.

# Long For Childhood?

As people get older, they invariably say, "I wish I were a small child again." When they say child, they mean anything from nineteen days to nineteen years. After that, you FINALLY become an adult of some sort. But if they could turn back the clock, and recall just what a child's life is like, perhaps they wouldn't be so fast to wish for the return of their youth!

My young, childhood world was very small. As I gazed out of my crib, I was well aware of the things going on around me, but the trouble was they had to go in the space of ten square feet! So when a head popped down into this small area, I would entertain myself by analyzing this head and grouping it into the three groups which, I had discovered, inhabited my world.

The way I had of analyizing them was very unique. I would simply cock my little pink ears and listen for their first words. This would invariably tell me into which group they should be put.

The first kind would stick their face close to mine and say, "What a SWEET? DARLING? PRECIOUS? little child you are!" And they would turn away, a job well done, as far as my parents were concerned.

Then there was the second kind. These were the ones who didn't bother to say how sweet I was, and they especially made me mad because they didn't notice whether I was a boy or a girl. They would simply say, "He has ears just like his Uncle Elmer, and teeth like Aunt Lilly Mae, before they fell out. He looks just like his Daddy." Oh come now, I don't mind the ears a bit, but yon can see I've got on PINK booties!

The last kind didn't even care how sweet(?) I was or if I had ears like Uncle Elmer. They took one look at me and remarked under their breath, "HE's the ugliest baby I've ever seen in my life!"

They didn't notice my pink booties, either!

Life went on. I grew to be a whole seven years. And into my young and impressionable life trouped these people again. The years hadn't changed THEM much! To the first I was still the sweetest(?) child they had ever seen, although it sounded a little more forced as I smeared strawberry jam all over their best clothes. And the second still determined that I have been blessed with Uncle Elmer's ears, and that Aunt Lilly Mae's teeth are here to stay. At least I don't have to wear pink booties for them this time!

The passed on until I reached the eternal age I am today. My world is a bit larger and so are my ears. I don't spread strawberry jam on their clothes, and I don't have to wear pink booties. I'm still the prettiest(?) sweetest(?) child on the block, even though I do have Uncle Elmer's ears, and Aunt Lilly Mae's teeth (before they fell out). And after sixteen years of these people, I now listen to the words "I wish I were a child again," and I in turn reply, "Well, I DON'T!"

# Schools Supply Success

Many students have the opportunity to make a success of themselves if they would only try. The public school is built for one main purpose—To teach the student what he wants to learn so that he can make a place in the world for himself.

Students have libraries, books, teacher, and all sorts of equipment to help study and understand the kind of work they are learning.

There are well fixed kitchens for home ec., labs and chemicals for chemistry, maps for history, and all types of equipment for sports.

Students are well supervised and instructed on how to use these instruments to their greatest advantages. There are always a few students who care to use these instruments. They are having to fall behind in the race for a career and may get lost. Get smart and study!