

### Hialeah Paper Doll



**KATHIE VARNER**, Senior, is this week's Paper Doll. This active Senior is treasurer of the Anchor Club and Editor of the Senior Page. She is also on the Annual Staff. Bowling and swimming are her pastimes.

## What's Your Attitude Towards Education?

Each person has his own attitude toward education. He might consider his experience in education as a beautiful and powerful opportunity in thought and expression. Another student might feel that the school is a stumbling block hindering his progress in life—at least until he is 16 years of age. But, since not all students clash so in their ideals, a middle group must be considered, the members which comprise the majority of the student body of most schools. Often misrepresented as "indifferent," this person's general conception is faded, since he accepts what he can without going beyond the bounds implied by his mind.

Each student thinks he is being frank with himself, but which theory is really correct? Actually, they are all correct—depending upon the individual. But if the theory of education is examined and considered, only the impetuous and self-sufficient student can qualify as being correct.

Life is full of unexplored facets—and there is nothing more helpless than ambition without ability! Education that continues throughout life is a beautiful possession that enables the individual to conquer his environment and achieve his goal. How true are the words of the great English poet, John Keats: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever!"

## Look at Their Side

"I certainly don't want to go to school with them," stated one student, emphatically. "Nor sit next to one!" added another. "You're always reading about them in the paper, I think they kill people for the fun of it," chimed in a tall boy, who seemed to be leader of the group. "They are always getting drunk and acting wild," added a girl, getting into the discussion. "Well, I know one thing I'm not going to school with any of them!" said the tall boy, speaking again. Suddenly the bell rang and interrupted them. Reluctant to drop their conversation, the class of negro students picked up their books and filed out of the classroom.

As we can clearly see by the above statements that we are not the only ones that may be against integration.

Generally when this subject is brought up by us, we can only seem to think of ourselves.

## T-Breds, Eye Your Manners

Just because we are given the name of Thoroughbreds it doesn't mean that we must eat as if we lived in stables.

If a visitor ever walked into our cafeteria, at first glance he would think that everything was fine, but if he looked closer at the table manners of some of the Hialeah students he would be shocked and amazed.

Are you guilty of bad table manners and eating habits? I have looked into this subject closely, and by now I can put students into different categories.

First of all, we have that person who can't sit upright. Instead he or she bends over their plate about 2 inches from it and literally devours the food as fast as possible. This is not fiction because I am thinking of one person in particular. When she can't get the food in her mouth fast enough with her silverware, she resorts to using her fingers.

Then we have those loving students that think they are so wise. Just when you are starting to eat, they will probably say something like this, "Hey, what's that slop you're eating?" This happened to me a few days ago, and it spoiled my whole lunch.

Next we have that girl who is always on a diet. Just because she is counting calories, she tries to count the calories that you are putting away. She would probably say something like this to you, "Sally, do you realize that pie you are eating contains over 1,000 calories?" When you leave the table you feel as though you've gained about 51 pounds.

The next group, I'm sure you have seen before, is composed mostly of girls, who sit for a half hour, and laugh and giggle and make noise. They seem to think that everything is so funny. They are so loud that they disturb everyone around them.

Then we have those people who are so clumsy that they find it hard to keep their food on their tray, so they drop it all over the floor and other people.

Last but not least, we have that group of boys, that will some day probably be science fiction writers. This talented group have vivid imaginations. I ran across a group of them the other day huddled over a project. I began to get interested. When they finally got up, they left something on the table. It looked like a spaceman or something. It was made out of food and silverware.

Are these senior high school students? We would expect that from grade school children. Are you guilty of these things? If so, let's try to remember we are Thoroughbreds—not horses.

## Our Good-Will Ambassadors

In the past, criticism and even scorn of the service club has fallen upon the ears of many. For various personal reasons some individuals condemn this institution and urge its banishment from the Dade County school system.

To define a service club, it is a group of students with outstanding character and scholarship, organized to be of service to the school and community. Entrance is usually selective, based upon certain set qualifications. To remain in a club, the individual must keep up these qualifications and perform a certain amount of service each month.

Evidences of these services can be seen all around the school—benches, cool water fountains, book stands, sewing baskets, and coming events signs. Various clubs give aid throughout the community. One club visits the National Cardiac Home and assists the Tuberculosis Association; another prepares Christmas baskets for needy families.

Service clubs are the good-will ambassadors of our school. Their good work brings respect and recognition to "the school on 47th Street." A person need only open his eyes and ears to realize the benefits derived from H.H.S.'s service organizations.

What is the cause of this undercurrent of disfavor? Perhaps those who generate this current have had selfish motivations or have not taken the time to discover the true function of Hialeah High's service groups.

They were not established to create "elite" cliques nor to set its members upon gilded pedestals—they were created to fulfill their obligation of service to you the student.



## Record Notes

By SUSAN CHARLES

How good is your word? As good as gold? To that question the answer could be given: All that glitters is not gold.



As high school students quickly reaching the adult stages, word bonds or promises are important. They can make or break you. If you are a constant promiser and then "do nothing-er" the opinion will soon spread as to your reliability and then more than likely the chance to be a promiser will slowly dwindle.

Advice and more advice has been given to the reliable as well as the unreliable on the subject of reliability. Some is taken and some is not. One thing for sure, the taker of good advice will prosper. Another thing for sure, the promiser and "do-er" will be the bosses and executives of the future while the "do nothing-er" will be the labor for these men.

If you are in the category of the unreliable now is the time for a change. Make your word as good as gold and all that glitters GOLD.

## 'Smoking Ain't Never Hurt Me Yet'

Cheer up. It will. Bullets, guns, gas, electric chair, drowning, poison, are faster. But for slow suicide, there's nothing like cigarettes, cigars and pipes. Cigarette smoke contains 19 poisons, including carbon monoxide, nicotine, carbonic acid, and furfural. One cigarette contains as much furfural as 20 ounces of whiskey. Furfural is 50 times as poisonous as alcohol. It causes tremors, convulsions, muscle twitching, paralysis of respiratory muscles.

Here are

### TEN REASONS WHY I SMOKE

1. It's such a clean, refined habit.
2. It makes my breath so pleasing to everybody.
3. It sets such a good example for children to follow.
4. It proves I have self control.
5. It makes my fingers and teeth so pretty and yellow.
6. It makes me look so manly.
7. I love to spit.
8. It starts fires, takes life, and destroys millions of dollars worth of forests and property. This is fun.
9. I want to see how much poison my body can take before I die.
10. It's my way of obeying God, who says, "Keep thyself pure. Touch not the unclean thing."

\*FAMOUS LAST WORDS: "I'm different. I can take it." "It never hurt me yet."

## This Year, As Always, God Gives Life

No ringing of bells, no sirens, no bright lights but just maybe a drizzle day to welcome spring. But this is perhaps the most celebrated season of all.

Small birds pop out in the ever so early morning light to sing in the new day. The flashes of rain sprinkled with old Mr. Sol's face seem to make these hours different.

The cool mornings and warm days, the happiest season, the first sunburns of the year, the long hours of light and the barefeet of children playing in the yards make it seem evident. "Spring is Sprung." The beautiful serene mornings and the cheerful busy days seem to point that God is in His Heaven and all's right with the world.

## HIALEAH HIGH RECORD

To Seek, To Find, To Share



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