

Old Fashion Advice Needed Not Modern Psychoanalysis

Those children born since 1939 have been loosely termed one of three names—the "problem child", the "juvenile delinquent," and the much used and misused, "crazy-mixed-up-kid."

All of these apply—we've got problems, we are juveniles, (trying to be adults), and why shouldn't we be mixed-up? Grandpa and grandma had the same balks, the same moods, the same rebellions, and the same frustrations, and their future wasn't much better, but were their normal "growing-up pains" picked apart, probed, printed, and psychoanalyzed? No, a thousand times, no!

Even back in Caesar's day, adults realized that children do not keep on being children, and that they need the same basic fundamentals as do all human beings—a sense of belonging, security, a common belief, and an opportunity for self-expression.

There's one difference, though. Caesar's children had to keep the empire from crumbling; grandma and grandpa had to keep the horseless carriage in line; and we've got to keep this cherished earth in one piece.

And it's not going to be an easy task! To accomplish it, we'll need understanding—and not the kind that comes out of psychology books. We need advice, not analysis!

We need to be encouraged to do right, and discouraged to do wrong. And we need to be reasoned with when we're wrong, and swatted firmly when we won't listen to reason!

Everyone Wants to Be Liked, But Do We Come Up to Par?

Students are judged by the way they conduct themselves at school activities and social functions. Everyone wants to be liked and admired but who would like the rowdy student who doesn't know when to be quiet and attentive? People like others who behave in a polite manner.

Correct conduct is necessary at all times whether students are with their families, friends, or at school. A well-conducted student is easily liked and usually has more friends than he can count. This likable student is friendly, polite, courteous, and helpful to others. He or she isn't necessarily an A student but may have a B or C average. Usually the D and F students never conduct themselves properly and are almost always in some kind of trouble.

Students are also judged by whom they "pal around" with. Many show themselves for what they really are and not what they'd like to have others believe.

People from all walks of life, have at some time, been tempted to go astray thinking it might be fun and perhaps better than what they are now doing. These people usually never achieve what they really want and end up feeling sorry for themselves and that everyone is against them. It's better to stay the same than to go astray and to be sorry.

Proper Environment Needed for Success

America has become one of the most active countries and Americans are certainly a busy lot of people. Time has become the most important factor in the life of the average person, simply because it is a limited and valuable quantity.

But, no matter how preoccupied people are with haste, they should never neglect the enrichment of their lives and environments.

Since the Ancients, the lives, customs, histories, sciences, religions, and all the other facets of human existence of men and nations have been recorded for the benefit of posterity.

In the world of today, it is every man's right and obligation to educate himself, whether in school or home. By his side to aid him are the annals of the past and present—the books which have been passed on as part of every American's heritage.

Regardless of one's disposition, he will profit from the experience of reading. Great ideas are born of great thinking, and nothing cultivates thought quite so well as the words of learned men between the covers of a book.

One Nation Indivisible

By George Ricker

I am America. I am a land that is made up of many exponents—hot, dusty desert—wet, soft marshland—golden fields of grain and corn—shaded valleys—mountains and crags holding stony heads high in the icy winds.

But I am more than land, I am people. People who are as varied as the land they inhabit—the business tycoon who sits in his office, smokes his cigars and shouts his orders.

The Mother whose heart aches for a son lost in war and yet goes on to raise the rest of her children, knowing full well that these too may someday be called on to die for their heritage.

The Negro who works on the river; his heart aches and his back is bent with oppression, and yet he sings, sings the sad songs of his people's slavery, and the happy songs of the future when he will be accepted for what he is, an equal to the rest of mankind.

The small boy who grows to maturity in humbled surroundings and suddenly blooms into a great man, perhaps even a president.

These are my children. They fought long and hard to win their freedom. A costly, bloody battle that continues to this day.

I am one hundred and fifty million people of different races, religions, backgrounds, and abilities molded into one nation strong, and indivisible. I am the spirit these people possess, the land they won, and the air they breathe.

My principles are as high and lofty as my mountain peaks.

I am one nation, conceived by work, struggle, men's sweat, and God's love and guidance. I am a proud land and the home of a proud people. I am America, the greatest nation in the world.

Record Notes

By SUSAN CHARLES

In the past few weeks, many criticisms and blames have been brought to the surface. Some lie in the right path, others are groundless. However, everyone knows who is at fault and everyone is willing to tell, regardless of the feelings involved.



The question brought to my mind is, "Are these critics able to back up their statements with solid proof or are they merely talking from the top of their head? If the latter is true, why don't these blamers find out the truth and then have a backed-up opinion?"

The idea of constructive criticism is good but to tear down something or someone merely for the fun of watching it destroyed seems cruel. More often than not, these things have fine qualities and the real bad parts lie in misunderstood saying or prejudiced minds.

Be polite, be courteous, be good—all have been pounded throughout school. To these add: be informed. Seek ye the truth and the truth shall make ye free."

United We Stand Divided We Fall

Today the United States of America is faced with one of its greatest tasks since the Revolutionary War, that of preserving peace.

The American people have never had a desire for war unless provoked by the actions of an aggressor who threatened man's freedom. However, the oppressed people of Communists who have been controlled for two generations have been brought up under the teachings of a militaristic philosophy.

Russia has now reached a point in world power, that only the U.S. had maintained in the past, and now endangers world security.

On the side of war Russia possesses some of the most devastating powers and limitless masses of men. America contains a nation of peace loving people whose biggest problem seems to be making the car payments; and yet, in the past, the American soldier has proven to be the greatest fighting machine on the side of freedom and equality.

Will this be enough to stop the mechanized efforts of a modern aggressor? A war today might last only a short while, and end in total destruction.

It will take a combined effort on the part of all the free peoples in the world, with a unified system of forces, to preserve peace and destroy the chances of World War III.

There Is No Replacing The Love of a Child

By Karen Sjogren

Big as life, bold as ignorance, gay as a festival, wide as the ocean, and bright as the stars, this, with the faith of innocence, is the simple love of a child. So simple it is that no scientist with all his equipment has ever been able to duplicate it.

In the world of adults there are rockets and satellites, push-button cars and colored T.V. Science has invented cars to take our walking and radios to take the place of talking but nothing can replace that simple, wonderful, love of a child.

For I Am Youth

By Beverly Martin

Give me the knowledge of your hundred years; The storehouse of wisdom you've gleaned from Life. Give me your dreams and give me your fears; The dreams of peace in the fears of eternal strife! Give these to me—I seek the truth; Listen to me, for I am Youth!

Give me a purpose and give me a song; A purpose for life and a song for death. Give my foot strength to walk far and long; Give my heart faith to cherish each breath! Give these to me—I seek the truth; Listen to me, for I am Youth!

Give me your trust that I may relieve Your burdens to carry them 'till I am old. And I'll sing your song and in your dreams, believe; For my strength is the knowledge you told! You give these to me when I seek the truth; You listen to me, for I am Youth!

Hialeah Paper Doll



A PLEASANT REMINDER of springtime is pert and pretty Joyce Grassman. An active junior, Joyce is one gal who claims both scholar's and strutter's honors . . . Besides being one of H.H.S.'s championship majorettes, she is also an enthusiastic member of Anchor Club.

Dear Editor:

In this letter, I wish to call to the attention of the students of H.H.S., that too often forgotten importance of a school newspaper. It is occasionally quite easy for high school students to severely criticize one of the most outstanding activities of a school, its newspaper.

Hialeah is no different. Thus it is up to each individual student to refrain from degrading and rash criticisms and instead strive to uphold the high standards which the HIALEAH RECORD has so honorably achieved.

Signed,

DONNA JEDLICKA.

Dear Editor:

This being my fifth and last year at H.H.S. I feel that I put out not money but time and work which gives me a piece of stock in this school. I am very proud to be a stockholder of this big and friendly organization.

When I started to eighth grade here, I was scared, lost, and friendless. After meeting the kids in my homeroom I wasn't scared.

Then after the first week I wasn't lost, and the kids that I met in my eighth grade homeroom have been my pals and buddies for five years.

Being a stockholder in this huge corporation I feel a responsibility towards the welfare and future of my school. I am proud today that I have never marred my school's name or caused the students or teachers any shame. I know there must be many others who can give their school the same credit or it wouldn't be the school it is.

I only hope that the students that are going to go here next year or are planning to come here will have the same feeling and fun that I have had for the last five years.

DIANE JOHNS

HIALEAH HIGH RECORD

To Seek, To Find, To Share



Published bi-weekly by the students of the Hialeah High Journalism Classes for the students of Hialeah High School.

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