

HIGH POINT HIGH SCHOOL
HIGH POINT, N. C.

THE POINTER

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Your Child's Future

Do you want your children to live in a generation which provides the best educational opportunities obtainable? In a recent survey 92 per cent of the senior class showed that they were definitely concerned about the question of school facilities for the next generation and that they also realized the fact that, for the most part, any improvement in the present system would depend upon the vital interest and foresight exercised by the youth of today.

The primary concern at present is the startlingly low number of recruits in the field of teaching. Not only do the liberal arts colleges show a lack of interest among the graduates in educational work, but also teachers' colleges all over the country are undergoing a decided drop in enrollment for this profession. From 237 seniors who participated in the survey, only eight definitely considered teaching as a career. Twenty per cent have thought about entering it, but 74 per cent have definitely decided against it. These facts clearly picture the problem as it stands.

The majority of people are aware of the fact that the teaching profession, considering the time involved in preparation for the work and the standards of living required, is probably the most underpaid one in America. As a result of the recent interest aroused in North Carolina, however, salary increases are practically assured. With these financial benefits, coupled with the assurance of reasonable opportunities for advancement, the profession should become more attractive to young people of ability.

Teaching is a profession just as law and medicine are and should be considered as such. All three are dedicated to the service of humanity. More than any other public worker a conscientious teacher is in a position to mould the future generation, for he is able to exercise daily influence up his students by guiding their abilities into worthwhile channels.

Good Citizenship

"I'm not what you might call a good citizen, but I don't do nobody no harm..," This person has that familiar idea that one must be highly educated, influential somebody to be a good citizen. Do you admire a snob? The very basis of snobbery is the self-satisfaction and self-centeredness which comes from false perfection.

A person who has the advantages of education, wealth, and position had the greatest responsibility. Some of these people shoulder their responsibilities; others do not.

Is that classmate who rudely runs over his fellows to get where he is going a good citizen? Judge by comparing him with the fellow who does "nobody no harm". If the latter is sincere in his statement and is thoughtful of those around him, he is truly a good citizen.

This person, who smiles and speaks to everyone, who is always on the lookout to do the right thing, may sound like an impossibility; but he is an actual fact. He goes unrecognized simply because he is not sought after. Whether or not only a minority of students deserve this compliment, it would not hurt the rest of us to work a little harder on practising good citizenship.

Rittle Hed Liding Rood

Rittle Hed Liding Rood, a great big forest went through one day her Grandma to see. For her was waiting by a tree, a lwof.

The flow said to Hed Liding Rood, "H. D. Y. D."

The lwof said to Hed Liding Rood, "H.D.Y.D." right blowed he. Thought Hed Liding Rood to herself, "I'm going to see my grand old lady, and me stop can't lwof that."

Then she came to grandma's mansion. Grandma was sitting by her swomen pool in a Rane Jussell sathing buit.

Hed Liding Rood said, "Grandma, vous avez big eyes, a big nose, and a big mouth."

"I'm a wig boman," said Magrand.

Then grandma got up, and it turned out to be the lwof. They were married and after ever happily lived.

What Is a Boy ?

Some time ago, a woman asked me a very puzzling question which I have been trying to answer ever since she asked it. Many have tried, but, so far, there has never been a logical explanation. In spite of this, I shall attempt to answer it now. The question was, "What are boys?" Since I am one of them, the woman thought that I should know, but I didn't. (Being truly a boy, perhaps I should refer to myself as a man. One of our peculiar characteristics is that boys always claim to be men, and men always claim to be boys. Neither is either.)

In order that I might answer this question more sensibly, I decided to explore some of the characteristics and habits of these creatures. I shall relate a few of these peculiarities now.

1. To begin with, boys are like nothing else that is known, and it would be quite impossible for anything else to be like boys.

2. Boys can be found practically anywhere there is a beautiful girl.

3. To girls, boys look like gods, and to themselves, they look the

same way.

4. A boy's age is seldom known, for a boy is always from two to five years older than his normal age, until he reaches thirty-five; then he's at least ten years younger.

5. Boys stay out all night and stay in the next day.

6. Boys shave frequently until they have something to shave; then they don't.

7. While they are out, boys try to be wild as they can, and they come home looking it.

8. Boys eat practically anything except spinach.

9. Boys wear anything that happens to be within easy reach.

10. Boys can sleep anywhere at anytime, even on a raft in an atopic bomb explosion.

11. Boys always try to do what no one else would think of doing.

So there are a few of the characteristics of boys. After many days of long and careful consideration I have emerged with my answer to the question, "Just what are boys?" Boys are the strangest things that have ever been created.

IDEA SUBMITTED
BY TED HODGE
IF YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
BLAME HIM.



DID YOU KNOW THAT?

Dick Kellam came out with a nice showing at the Lions Club horse show at Brookdale stables over the weekend? . . . About all those fish that Wheat, Harold, Richard, Bean, and Mr. Ishee caught at Lake Junaluska last weekend? . . . Why Barbara Lee is so keenly interested in baseball? . . . About Tommy Bulla's abstinence from the usual conduct slips? . . . About the Key Clubbers' swell time in Macon, Georgia? . . . Edward Silver tried to

run Miss Milling for "Miss Veteran Wheel" but she declined, not being an experienced equestrian? . . . Paul Hardin is a demon at diction and punctuation? . . . That sophomores Mary Jane H., Becky Wall, Betty Ann R., Pat Groom and Russell Neese are off next year for prep school? . . . That Silas Marner had cataleptic fits? . . . That Bob Neile has been sporting a new white convertible? . . . That Bill Shelton paid 35c for that hair cut of his?

- PERSONALITIES -

Favorites! Most people have their leanings to one side or the other, no matter how funny their pet likes seem to be to others. Here are a few favorites of some of the characters around good ole H. P. H. S.

RED RUSSELL
Food—oysters.
Color—green.
Lipstick—Russian Sable (night)
Victory Red (day).

Band—Harry James.
Song—"Caledonia."
Ideal man—Cary Grant but will settle for Humphrey Bogart.

Occupation—sitting?
JOYCE LINTHICUM
Prom—1947 Junior-Senior.
Song—Moonlight Serenade.
Flower—daisy.
Lipstick—Ruby red.
Managing editor of the Pointer
—Boscoe.

Pencil sharpener—general office.

RAIFORD HALKER
Food—dead cow meat.
Occupation—knocking tennis balls.
Girl—(It's doesn't diff, you name the number).
Pastime—thinking of ways to get out of work.

AUDREY SMITH

Nickname—"Smithy B" and wishes to be called same.

Song—"I Love You for S. R." reminder of good ole "Nutmeg State".

Ideal man—Berry's voice, Benny's hair, Cantor's eyes, Greenstreet's shape, with appeal of Peter Lorre. In other words a man who is a man.

JAMES JOHNSON

Name of distinction—"Big Wheel."

Annual—Pemican.
Feminine companion—a girl with initials such as P. C.

Pastime—eating (doesn't matter what).
College—(wait till he reads this) Duke. (Ha! Ha! It's really Carolina).

JANE ROACH

Number—7.
Color—aqua (what is that?)
Pastime—worrying.
Sight—boys.
Food—slum-gullion (You tell me!)
School subject—Study hall.
Song—"Open the Door, Richard."

OUT OF A PURSE—

(Everything's In It!)

By A BAG

(J. L.)

Today is the day! As the last term papers (even Boscoe's) are handed in, distracted seniors breathe a sigh of relief since now the only hurdle standing between them and graduation is final exams—a very trivial detail.

During the recent registration some befuddled males tried in vain to determine how they had managed to pick up credits in home economics. RODGER SNIDER, one of this number, must be domestically inclined to rate a "B".

Advice to diet fiends—consult BUDDY BOYLES to find out how to catch the germ which left dear Beef so slim that his suits are now a few sizes too large.

The institution of marriage obviously is approved of most heartily by senior girls. Diamonds appear so frequently that a sparkler on the third finger, left hand is becoming almost commonplace. Two of the latest ring wearers are JOSIE FAYE ARMENTROUT and BETTY JO PARKER.

City hall will be in a sad need of fumigating after the history classes take over the government if Mayor BOBBY ADAMS lives up to his promise of conscientiously fulfilling his duty—by chain smoking cigars!

If MABEL WAGNER returns to H. P. H. S. next year, it won't be due to her love of school work, or through necessity, but simply as a result of her failure to complete the shirt she's working on in home ec for her current flame!

Hope the juniors have luck next year in planning and carrying out the prom king and queen idea which they were so anxious to put over this year. The support of both classes, as well as an early start in working out details, is necessary to success in such a project.

The wishing well at the prom was a brain-storm that went over in a big way. A bucket of ice water is a refreshing item to have around on a hot dance floor! EVANS thinks a pipeline would facilitate matters.

The veterans are a group which has received little attention for its participation in school life. Their contributions to class discussions as a result of their war experiences have been both interesting and informative. Many have taken very active parts in extra-curricular activities. HENRY, JOE, VANN, CHARLES, BRUCE, and all the rest are a fine gang!

Maybe some of us are prejudiced, but we think that the no-break dances at the junior-senior succeeded in making the prom run smoothly all the way through. BOB RENFROW did a grand job as master of ceremonies.

The Easter holidays found Myrtle Beach fairly swarming with High Pointers. PEGGY DAVIS, a MARTIN, and DORIS ALLEN really became sun worshippers and returned home with bodies brown as well as beautiful. JACK BOLLINGER says his own back yard serves the purpose. (That isn't war paint he's wearing!)

Most instructive period of the day for HUGH WINN, JACK HOLBROOK, and BILL FANELTY is homeroom. Checkers and chess are complicated, but through the guidance of MR. RHODE, 301's team can challenge any inexperienced freshman.

BOBBY SCALF caught a ride all the way from High Point to Washington, D. C., by simply wiggling his thumb—ONCE! He's still recuperating from a climb to the top of the Monument.

Males, in general, are pretty wonderful. About four of the senior boys made it their own responsibility to see that most of the senior girls received bids to the prom. S'mighty fine effort!

Student body participation in selecting the varsity cheerleaders is being tried this year in an attempt to increase school spirit. If the cheering section has a chance to choose the peepiest rooters for the coming year, they should give the best ones their wholehearted support in the coming election.

Song Dedications

From	To
The Boys	Cliff
	"Smoke Gets in Your Eyes"
Claude McKinney	Claude McKinney
	"I Love You"
Kenneth Owen	Hazel Zimmerman
	"Anniversary Song"
Charley Oakes	Jean Sheetz
	"It Takes Time"
Dewey Beck	Spectators
	"If I Had the Wings of An Angel"
Jimmy Hoots	Ellen Russell
	"Without a Song"
Kilroy	Richard
	"Open the Door, Richard"