

### Physical Training— A Step Forward To Victory

In compliance with President Roosevelt's recent plea for every man, woman and child in the nation not only to aid in the defense of his country but also in the defense of himself physically, school authorities have inaugurated a school-wide plan of mass physical training for every high school boy and girl in the city desiring the work.

This action by the school authorities is one that will be welcomed by all, as every high school student realizes that the man power of the nation must be increased and that to win a successful victory the country's young men must be physically fit to fight a long war and then to engage in a death struggle for the re-building of peace and security.

The new program, which will not be compulsory, will enable every student in the school, whether athletically minded or not, to have a chance to participate in games and competitive contests. This new training will provide classes for the study of physical hygiene and for daily calisthenics. Plainly speaking, it is but one step forward toward victory—a victory which will build clean, well-bred young men and women. It is this "victory of health" that will withstand all tests of time, and its results will be evident long after the days of Hitler and the incendiary bomb.

—Paul Miller

### Take It On the Chin . . .

With physical education a required subject for all members of the senior class and with increased class work necessitated by the defense program, every student at Senior high school will undoubtedly be overburdened during this semester.

Upon many students this increased physical and mental load will bring about a strain, one which will show its results within the next two months. However, all must realize that during any period of war when a nation's prime business is to fight to win that battle, there must be increased loads to bear. As students you, too, must take your share of the burden. Do the best job you can. Do your part and take it on the chin!

### You're Missing Somethin'

The crowd roars. Spectators leap to their feet. The referee's whistle cuts through the din. Every eye is glued to the bouncing, evasive ball. Excitement runs high as the basketball competition enters the fourth quarter. A thrill tickles your spine as the score board shouts that Greensboro has won again.

Don't you think the quintet that battles for a victory for Senior deserves our enthusiastic support? Remember that it's not bad-tasting medicine you're asked to take but an hour of exciting entertainment.

You girls who refuse to attend the contests because you haven't a date should be ashamed to let the boys down so completely. Too, the boys who loaf in a drug store instead of seeing the games make the team wonder if their classmates care whether Greensboro is trampled upon or victorious.

Every high school in North Carolina turns out in crowds to encourage its team. If you haven't been watching the Hilltoppers defeat their conference foes, you'd better start now, or you'll be missing somethin'!

### Fifty Dollars We Have To Pay . . .

Recently an unknown person maliciously broke out many windows at Aycock junior high school. Extensive damage resulted. Almost \$50 was required to replace the destroyed property.

Whether you realize it or not, it is just such instances as these—though not directly the fault of any member of the Senior high school student body—that cost not only yourself, but your entire family, large sums of money.

Whether it is broken windows, torn-up desks, smeared walls, or damaged library books, someone has to pay for the thoughtlessness of others.

All of you must realize definitely that such wastes, both material and financial, are unnecessary and harmful to ourselves personally, to our mothers and fathers and to our entire nation!

Eliminate this unnecessary waste and damage. Eliminate it by thoughtful thinking. Doing so will mean more money in your own pockets plus "firm bricks in a wall of strong character."



An editorial entitled "What's Wrong With the Council" appeared in the last issue of this paper. Written by a member of the staff of High Life, this article cited the fact that to increase the council's efficiency, the number of representatives to the student council should be lessened.

In response to the request for comments on the views expressed in that article, this column is devoted to a cross-survey gathered from various representative elements throughout the school. We herewith submit the following statements, an unbiased consensus of opinion.

(1) The student council does not need to diminish its membership—to do so would disrupt the entire democratic foundation upon which the student government system is founded.

(2) Our student council does not lack leadership. The cream of this school's citizenry composes our law-making body.

(3) Senior high's councilmen, through their able adviser, Mrs. Estelle LeGwin, have complete support from the faculty.

(4) This year, the student body is not without responsibility for any inactivity of which complaints have been received.

(5) Members of the council need the vital incentive which is the first requisite for its success. It is the belief of the student body that if the members were more interested in backing of the council, the council would display more interest in their position.

### The Little Hour That Wasn't

or  
Daylight Time at G. H. S.

"You've got to get up, you've got to get up this morning—"

Sleepy voices mumble this old refrain as they dazedly wander down the halls. For this is the day when all the rules of nature and of precedence are broken. Time is standing still—for one hour at least.

The incident may seem unreal to many, but, as Father Time would say, just wait. For on February 9, next Monday, every clock in the nation will be moved forward one hour. Roosters will crow an hour off schedule, farmers will begin their day before dawn, and students and teachers alike will breakfast before the sun is up.

Grumbles and grouches will echo through the streets, for many persons cannot see the benefit of daylight-saving time. If you add an hour in the morning, they say, how can you save electricity by losing the same amount of time at dusk? Then there are some students worried about having to come to school before the world is fully awake. But most people overlook the advantages of this new federal ruling. Imagine getting out of school at 2:30 instead of 3:30, and freeing yourself of that last smothering hot hour in a stuffy classroom! To top other advantages, the government has announced that moving clocks ahead an hour will save enough electricity to produce 700,000,000 tons of aluminum, so vital in defense today.

### WAR WOULD END IN 22 MONTHS . . . IF !!!

"Will it be a long war? How long will it last? If I could just get my hands on those Japs, it wouldn't be a long war!"

These questions and comments, heard innumerable times each day on the streets and in the stores, rouse the mathematically-inclined minds of many local students.

To determine the answer to these questions, one might assume that two students or faculty members be chosen to fire a modern machine gun at a continuous line of Japanese as they file down Westover terrace.

The maximum figure of Japanese-controlled Asiatics as announced by Tokyo is 400,000,000 Orientals. Principal A. P. Routh and Miss Ella Lee Taylor, each serving an equal amount of time behind the gun, could eliminate the wily Japs at the rate of seven per second, the rate of most machine guns, or 420 a minute.

Keeping up this pace 24 hours a day, the pair would spend exactly one year, nine months, 26 days and nine hours at their task. In other words, if the two began their job on February 1 at 7:55 a.m., the time the Japs paid their surprise visit on Pearl Harbor, every Japanese-controlled Oriental would be with his "honorable ancestors" on November 26, 1943, at 4:55 a.m.

### What To Do In Air Raid or Your Best Friend Won't Tell . . .

In keeping with its policy of being prepared for the worst and of acquainting its readers with the proper conduct in any situation, High Life here wishes to present some of the rules, customs and precautions which should be observed if Greensboro is subjected to a blackout. High Life guarantees that the strict adherence to the following rules will make a successful blackout. In case of air raid, remember:

(1) Never wash your windows more than three weeks in advance. Dirty windows are cheaper than dark curtains.

(2) Always manage to be on Jefferson square when the alarm sounds. In this way, you can assure the maximum amount of confusion and panic in the shortest time. When the warning is sent out, run—don't walk—to the nearest crowd. Begin screaming bloody murder that "The Japs are here!" This is better than Retonga for the nerves.

(3) When you arrive in the shelter, take with you as much useless junk as you can find. Have several truck loads of skis and snowshoes. Include in your provisions several pounds of Bermuda onions. Your next-door neighbor will love them. To make things lively, you might entertain the people around you with card tricks. There is nothing like a few of these stunts to wake up a business man who hasn't had any sleep for 48 hours. You'll be his friend by not letting him catch up on his snoozing. If you cannot snore, learn this gentle art immediately. Snoring will make every occupant in your makeshift home remember you long after Hitler and Tojo have joined Napoleon.

(4) Lastly, keep these rules posted in plain view. Memorize them and practice them. We guarantee the close observance of these helpful hints will bring to each follower the title of "The Citizen Most Likely to Succeed," and an aluminum medal awarded by Hirohito, and a beautifully engraved double cross for distinguished service, presented by A. Hitler.

### Teen Age Problems

#### "THE VALUE OF A SMILE"

"It's worth a million dollars and doesn't cost a cent." A smile, young people, can be worth a lot more than you know, if you show people that you are genuinely interested in them and consider it a pleasure to see them.

You'll never find a sourpuss or a killjoy enjoying endless nights of pleasant company; therefore, if you want people to like you, you first have to prove that you are interested in them.

#### Everybody Loves a Laugh

Many authoritative psychologists have established the theory that when the mouth muscles are inclined upward, they will naturally stay that way. A forced smile is the worst way to greet a new acquaintance and old friends too. If you smile stiffly, your classmates will class you as a number one hypocrite. Consequently, in order to establish yourself as a pleasant, agreeable person, smile every now and then to show people you aren't peeved with the whole world.

#### Have You Tried a Smile Lately?

It's not a guaranteed fact that just a smile will work wonders for you, but it will go a long way to improve your expression and disposition. Remember, "it's worth a million dollars and doesn't cost a cent," so smile and the world smiles with you; frown and the world frowns back.

### Dress Parade Review

First thing on the dress parade makes a snowy day look pleasant if practical snow boots are worn. Girls may find boots in knee-length or three-quarter-length sizes from colors of red, white and blue to tan, brown, or black. Boys find the L'il Abner brogans the most comfortable foot protection for our sleet and snow.

#### Footwear and Socks

If you have one of the smart Argyle knit sweaters, you'll certainly want socks of Argyle knit to match. These sport socks look like small-sized boys' golf wearing apparel, but they certainly look smart if worn with loafers. By the way, have you seen the new bright red loafers? They're really smart-looking.

#### Plaids and Pleats

Newest skirts for girls are the plaid pleats arranged in pastel shades from baby blue to light green. When worn with long boxy V-neck sweaters or long pullovers with the popular string of pearls, they make a complete outfit of stunning appearance.

## Scriptease

February . . . Lincoln's birthday . . . Washington's anniversary . . . cherry trees . . . hatchets . . . St. Valentine's day . . . hearts and flowers . . . uncertain weather . . . rain . . . umbrellas . . .

Nice and clear  
Day in Feb.;  
Coatless girl—  
Coughy deb!

R. W.

#### Theme Song Department

Test day: "Why Don't We Do This Less Often?"

Student taking six subjects: "The Old Gray Matter Ain't What It Used To Be."  
Every Senior: "Gym."

#### Modern Design Presents

"What pretty sox you have!" the junior cried. "I've never seen such unusual polka-dots! Where did you get them?"

"Oh, it is really very simple," the modish miss replied. "Just wear a pair of white sox to school on a rainy day!"

In February  
Men and women  
Don't walk in rain,—  
They go swimming!

R. W.

#### Item for CDVO

All the officials decided he wasn't very bright when he wanted to know which would be First Aid—orange, lemon, or lime!

#### Hall of Fame

Helping to prove Darwin's theory, those girls in physical education made a pretty sight as they clambered up radiators and windows trying to fix a broken shade. The results of the aboriginal antics: a split shade and three burned shins!

First aid student,  
Hale and hearty  
Till made the "victim"  
Of stretcher party!

R. W.

#### Buck Private Stuff

The boys were drilling intensively when the instructor shouted: "About face!" All obeyed, except one small soul who merely gazed belligerently at the leader. Again the teacher shouted the order. Finally he roared, "About face, Murphy!" "Well," the runt squeaked, "what about it?"

#### Dedication

Here comes  
Daisy Belle;  
One remark—  
Dizzy spell!

P.S.—Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental!

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