



HIGH LIFE

Published Semi-Monthly
by the Students of
Greensboro Senior High
School
Greensboro, N. C.



Founded by the Class of 1921

Revived by the Spring Journalism Class of 1937

Entered as second-class matter March 30, 1940,
at the post office at Greensboro, N. C., under the
Act of March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----- Eleanor Dare Taylor
Editorial Assistants ----- Aurelia Dunstan,
Janet Cox
Feature Editor ----- Irma Estes
Head Copy Reader ----- Douglass Hunt
Headline Supervisor ----- Billy Brinkley
Make-Up Editor ----- Arleen Whitener
Sports Editors ----- Solomon Kennedy, Garland
Wolfe
Photographer ----- Purnell Kennedy
Proof Reader ----- Faye Thomas

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager ----- Rachael Whiteside
Advertising Manager ----- Ella Mae Norman
Circulation Manager ----- Clarice Crutchfield
Bookkeeper ----- Walter Hiatt
Mailing Clerk ----- David Evans
Junior Journalist Chairman ----- Dianne Page
Advertising Agent ----- Paul Miller
Advertising Solicitor ----- Betty Routh

REPORTERS

Marie Harriss, Ed Faulkner, Lois Hutton, and
Hene Israel.

FACULTY ADVISERS

Faculty Advisers ----- Mrs. Olive Betts, Miss
Emily Harris
Financial Adviser ----- Miss Dorothy McNairy

Death—to the Killer!

High School students are not too young to buy their Christmas seals this year compassionately, sympathetically, and understandingly. We can do it because we know that our few cents will total enough finally to enable modern medical science to salvage some life ravaged and wrecked by the deadliest, most incipient killer of them all—tuberculosis. Let us give, and let us do it warmly, and cheerfully and joyfully—in keeping with the Christmas spirit.

Again, the Trade School!

News comes that the city school board has authorized Superintendent Smith to investigate the need for a Technical high school here in Greensboro and to make a report to the board's next regular meeting. HIGH LIFE has urged the establishment of such a school for the training of young Americans before, and strongly reiterates its assertion that it would be helpful, even if not absolutely required, during the present period of national crisis.

A Defining of Authority

The student council has frequently declared that it is ready at all times to receive any suggestion for operating or improving the student government. But, according to the news HIGH LIFE has been able to gather, very few constructive suggestions have been received, and the ones which have been secured have dealt not so much with the problems of student government as with problems of administration.

The council, as it has many times said, is only too happy to receive new ideas, but these should be constructive and should be in the council's jurisdiction.

Gone With the Bell

Of course it may be imperative, but some students deem it necessary to leave the buildings at the close of school at least forty-eight seconds before the rest of their classmates. This is accomplished by closing all books and leaning slightly forward in the seat (in correct racing form) about fifteen minutes before the end of the last period class. When the bell rings, a dash is made for the door, which all racers usually reach at the same time. The strongest manage to prevail and find themselves in the hall, through which they speed after the fashion of the Lone Ranger and Tonto.

However, unlike the Lone Ranger, they are not out to rid the world of villains and scoundrels, but they do manage to take a few scalps and to deprive the rest of the students of the pursuit of happiness for a few minutes each day. Just as a mere hint this organ would like to suggest that these inconsiderate souls confine their dashes to the children's hour of the afore-mentioned bakery program or to the "Gallup" poll.

Talking It Over

By Mrs. Christine Florance

Get Your Selling Jobs Now

Right now is the time to apply for selling jobs in dime stores, (now known as "junior department stores") grocery, drug, and department stores. Most store owners and managers begin lining up their Christmas extras early in November. The majority of the extras, both boys and girls, are paid on an hourly basis and average from 22 to 28 cents an hour for their work, though a few sell on commission.

Inexperienced boys and girls have better luck getting their first jobs in the dime stores and grocery stores. If they do well on these jobs, they may continue to work on Saturdays after Christmas is over and throughout the summer if they are needed. Training thus secured through part-time or seasonal employment will be a definite asset in getting and holding future jobs.

High-school-age sales people should be at least 16 years of age, neat and attractive in personal appearance, and should have pleasing, friendly personalities.

Some Tips to Help You Out

1. Apply where other people your age are frequently employed.
2. Look your most business-like best when applying. Omit hair ribbon, chewing gum, excessive make-up, and wear hat and hose.
3. Find out before time what questions you are likely to be asked in an interview with an employer and think out your answers carefully but do not memorize them. Alert, intelligent answers help to establish a favorable impression.

4. Get a social security number, and, if you are under 18, you will need a work permit. You may get your social security number from the social security office in the Guilford Bank building. Application for a work permit is made to Lester Sides who has his office in the County Welfare department on 303 West Sycamore street.

5. Place your application for Christmas work at the employment office in the Guilford building. This will strengthen your chances of placement.

G. H. S. Girls Take Selling Tests

Approximately 85 G. H. S. girls took tests in vocabulary and store arithmetic on November 14 for work in the local five and ten cent stores. The tests were those constructed by the federal bureau of employment security for the selection of variety store workers.

Miss Frances Brisendine, Junior Counselor from the North Carolina State employment service, administered these tests, and she plans to select the high scorers for recommendation to local store managers.

Murder in Cold Blood Or Death Drops Dunstan

By ELAINE MILLER

Editor's Note: The journalism 1 students' "power for detail" is developed every year, for the group is required to "write up" this fearsome episode in the best feature style. Advanced journalists now take the same delight in presenting the act that sophomores take in initiating freshmen.

It was a dirty trick to pull on an unsuspecting journalism class! All was going fine when loud noises, Eleanor Taylor and Rachael Whiteside, were heard in the hall. Bursting into the room, the two members of the HIGH LIFE staff argued violently about some mislaid, or stolen, money, which had been placed on the instructor's desk.

As the quarrel waxed louder, Aurelia Dunstan came upon the ghastly scene and interfered in the fight, only to be stabbed by Rachael. The villain made her escape through the back window, as Eleanor dragged the limp body from the room, assisted by those strong, gallant gentlemen, Douglass Hunt and Solomon Kennedy. Soon after this, a cry was sent out for type four blood for a transfusion, but since none was offered, Aurelia died a lonesome death.

Any one should know by now that it was only a skit to develop the journalism 1 students' eye for detail and an incitation for further home work.

Poet's Corner

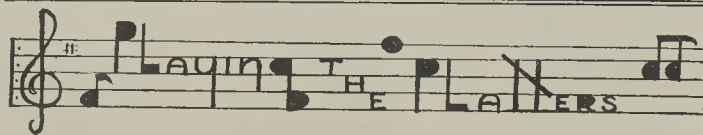
SONG

Down thru the city,
down thru the slums,
past all the shopkeepers,
past all the bums,
up where the shadows
checked the ground,
that's where I thought that
my Love could be found.

Once I had seen Love,
standing by a house,
but I was in the dusty road,
frightened as a mouse.
Still I am searching,
up thru the stars,
back in the misty past,
looking at scars.

Out of the houses,
past every wall,
so I shall come to Love
if Love will ever call.

—Gene Thornton.



Record recommendations for November are headed by Bing Crosby's "You Made Me Love You." This is an upper-comer that is making its way along with "Special Delivery Stomp," specially delivered by Gene Krupa, and another Krupa disc, "The World Is In My Arms."

"I'll Get By," with Charlie Barns conducting, is a current for that fast-growing collection, and if you're out of ready cash to buy another, "Pompon Turnpike" can be heard on any drug store nickelodeon. "When I Saw You" has been vocalized by Bob Eberley for Jimmy Dorsey to bring this number one band back into the spotlight again.

Classics and Albums

For the patriotic album collector, Robinson's "Ballad for Americans" comes first on the best-seller list. Next comes "Concerto No. 3 in D. Major," played by Sergie Rachmaninoff at the piano, with the Philadelphia orchestra.

A new album that should be interesting to operatic followers is "Lily Pons in Operatic Selections and Songs," album M-702. Lily Pons outshines herself in an amazing collection of records.

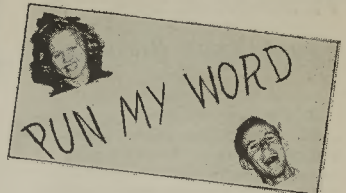
"Moonlight Sonata—Adagio and Minuet in G. Major" is remarkable because of Jan Paderewski, who makes this last but perhaps the most enchanting of any recent classical recording.

'Florian' Pictures Story of Pre-War Austria

"Florian," written by Felix Salten, is the story of another epoch—the Austrian empire before the World War. This empire, ruled by Franz Joseph, emperor of Austria, was peopled by fun-loving, decadent aristocrats and simple illiterate peasants. Although these groups were the extremes, it was between them that Florian, a beautiful stallion from the Emperor's stud-farm in Lipizza, spent his career.

Knowing nothing of rank and social order, Florian was the object of great admiration by Franz Joseph and by Archduke Franz Ferdinand, but it was only Anton, the stable boy who cared for him, that he worshipped. His world ended with the war in 1914, for Austria no longer had time to remember the old order of which he was a part.

Perhaps Felix Salten made of Florian a symbol of the old Austria in which he was born. He, himself, was forced to leave his native land in 1934, for the words he wrote in "Florian" and "Bambi" and all his other books seemed to hold dire significance for the conquerors.



Faculty Pun

Miss Mims would like to take the credit for this pun which teachers pulled when discussing the Navy-Yale football game, "I think the Navy will win by Gobs and Gobs!"

Well, Could He?

When a Salisbury player punted the ball into the Greensboro bench during the recent Boyden high game, Sarah Holmes kept insisting that Joe Winner, then out of the game, take it up and run.

Heavy studies,
Heavy date;
Heavy heart,
No graduate

Shrinking Violets?

Currently almost all English 7 classes are wilt'n from Milton.

Figurative and Litteral

Miss Katherine Thompson, Greensboro college practice teacher, in speaking of the French revolution to Miss Blackmon's second period class, declared, "Everyone just lost their heads!"

What's In a Name?

Di-ane go to heaven—
Be-a-man, Oliver!

Flying High

Miss Wall's latest: "Every time I see these sweaters turned backwards, I think of 'Wrong Way Cardigan.'"

Pouring rain
Ain't so merry;
Need goloshes?
No,—a ferry.

—R. W.

You Don't Say?

What original history student declared that, after the constitution had been written, it shouted, "Help, I've been framed!"

Glamor-pants and Dazzle-Dish

Riding in a coupe;
Movie? Dancing? Sights? Romancing?

Fair and Loop-de-Loop?
A Football Game? A bit of Swing?
Or Gazing at the moon?

Nope: You haven't guessed it yet:
"Spring Fever's" coming soon.

—A. T.

You're the One That's Off!

For the benefit of those who think the slogan declaring, "Education for Common Defence" was misspelled; Webster gives it as a proper spelling! P. S. That's the way it was used—so there!

Playmaster tryouts,
Ambitious neophytes;
Old members lose bouts,
New ones gain lights.

Have a Seat

In Miss Smith's English 7 class, Virgil Schenk gave as the definition of a chair: a wooden, metal, or stone object that rests the back of the lap!

This column is getting a reputation for its "Misspellers" but here's one just too good to leave out. Bill Hodgkin's latest is: dirty-diddy.

EEK!

Martie McLennan timidly confesses that when Ed Allen playfully put a harmless white rat on her head, she shrieked bloody murder and made her exit from F. E. Thomas' history class.

What Do You Think?

Following with more feminine foibles, Willie Mae King may be seen at almost any hour sporting a huge silver pen that looks like this:?

Introduction,
Guess who?
Nancy Cowherd,
Moo-moo!

Happy Birthday

The ladies have the fun all to themselves this week, it seems. Miss Gertrude Farlow was most pleasantly surprised when her second period Latin class gave her a birthday shower of fruit last week.