

The Purpose of High Life Is To
Get and preserve the history of our school.

Hold individuals together under high standards.

Separate the worthwhile from the worthless and promote the highest interest of students, teachers, and school.

We Face A Crisis In Disgusting Library Situation; Who Is Guilty; And What Can Be Done About It?

It may seem like utter disregard for the consistently good record of Senior High to make these facts public in a medium which spans our state from Wilmington to Asheville; but much more than a superficial reputation is at stake. We are confronted by a disgusting problem, and one of its repercussions will undoubtedly be a blemish on our list of achievements in the eyes of the other schools. A large number of books from our library have been stolen by students. The number increases each week.

Book theft is not uncommon in public school libraries. The thieves are not found just among grade school students and the even more predatory high school groups. There are records of such incidents even on the college level, among both graduates and undergraduates. All libraries have to cope with the problem.

If this kind of activity on any level can be called normal in the farthest stretches of the imagination, then Greensboro's problem is certainly abnormal because of our exaggerated loss. Four per cent of the 9,000 volumes on the library shelves may as well have never existed—they will never be seen again. This alarming figure is considerably more than that of last year. Comparable schools seldom report such losses.

The damage is not necessarily to any individual or to the school. We are the ones suffering at the hands of a group which has not and does not hesitate to disregard our basic moral and ethical laws. When reference work and book reports are due, the best material will not be available. Most of the six hundred dollars worth of stolen books will be replaced, leaving little room in the library budget for new volumes and revised additions. There are, of course, books which cannot be replaced.

The situation could deprive us of many privileges. Few colleges will tolerate losses of this type. As a result they have evolved a plan which makes "browsing" impossible. Every book checked out from the library must be called for individually and obtained from the

shelves by staff-workers. If such a plan becomes necessary and is practicable at Senior, our freedom of searching among the hundreds of books for the one most suitable for individual tastes or needs will be lost. Even worse would be the possibility of no outside reading, allowing no one to take books out of the library. Neither plan has been seriously considered yet.

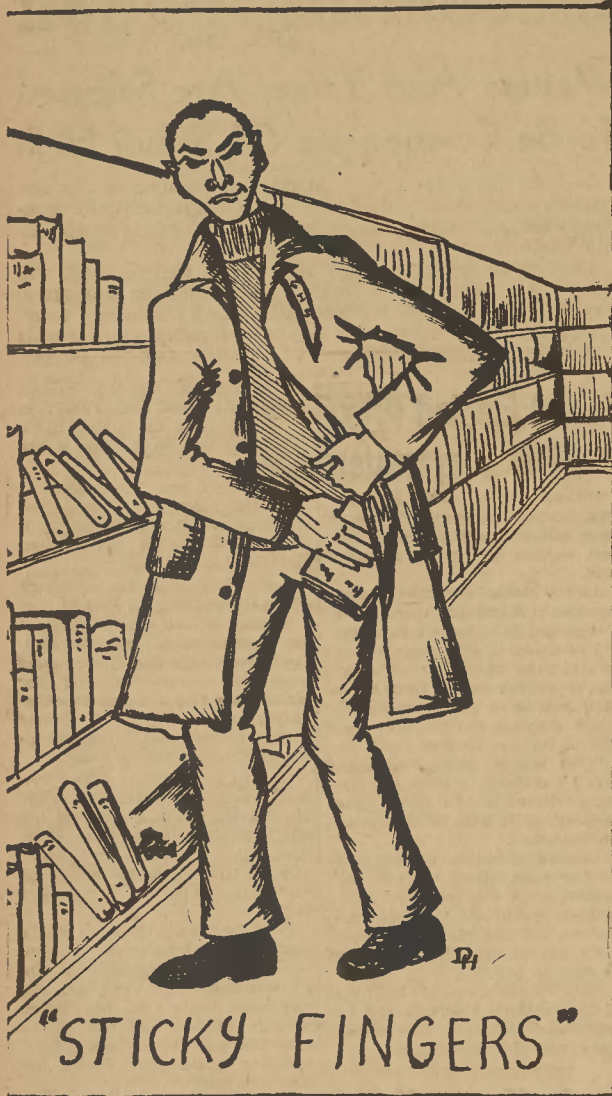
Who is guilty??? Someone has started a home library.

There is a tray in the library full of cards separated by protruding red markers. Each red tag represents a stolen book. In the titles and classifications of these volumes is a key to the identity of these "greedy and perverted enemies to education."

A large group includes fiction on the Belgian Congo, science fiction, fantasy level. Apparently some neurotic individuals are vicariously substituting tales of exploits and adventure for their childish desires to get out and play Tarzan or Flash Gordon. This may sound unbelievable, but many of the apparently coveted books were in this category. Another group embraces books dealing with vocations, social problems, and avocations such as cooking and sewing. Perhaps these people who took these books had a real need for the knowledge they afford, but they certainly are not normal people if they have to steal the books to get them.

Surprisingly, the classification which is hardest to keep in the library is any book dealing with law or parliamentary procedure. There absolutely is not a book on the shelf dealing with automobiles—they have been stolen!

The variety of the list is endless, and at the present rate so is the number. If the present trend continues there will not be a volume left in our library in 1980. This is making a farce out of our Honor Code. Until the leaders and other high-principled people in school display some uncompromising indignation and resentment, this flood of waste can be expected to continue.



In Memoriam (1954-1955)

We have lost a friend, an integral part of our school. His memory will live on though, and everytime a high school student "kills a fifth," our friend will probably turn over in his grave on Abstinence Hill. He was noble and idealistic, but never healthy. You could tell that his health was failing during those last few months. Many have pondered the aspects of his infirmity. It is, of course, too late for this type of philosophizing. His contributions to the world were not particularly tangible; they were for a while, however, a strong moral force. We need more people like him, but we may never find another Allied Youth.

Counsel From The Council

After the task of acquainting sophomores with the vastness of Senior High on orientation day, council members met in various steering committees and worked out a tentative agenda for the year. Almost all of the traditional events have been retained on the "must" list, and several new plans have been added.

Preparations for the third annual homecoming game are well under way with Wayne Giffin, senior as representative chairman of the group. The event is scheduled for the home game with Reidsville.

A modified counterpart of last year's Honor Code Week is also developing. Honor Code Day this year will replace Career Day and will retain many of its features including a keynote address, a

long lunch hour and discussion groups.

Heading the long list of customary programs is the Midwinter's Dance. No plans have been formulated for this school wide function.

May Day seems to have become an uncontested part of life at GHS. This rite will be held in the spring without the voting and discussion which preceded it in 1955.

The Senior Prom, considered a complete success last year, will also be held sometime during the last days of school.

The general spring election, which includes candidates from all three classes, will naturally be a job handled by the council.

Other suggestions which have not been acted on were the possibilities of a point system and a junior high school visitation day.

Clublicity

The RAINBOWS have elected these girls as their officers for the year: Mary Jane Seawell, worthy adviser; Carolyn Gibbs, worthy associate adviser; Ann Poole, sister of Charity; Dotty Sherill, sister of Hope; Betty Rankin, sister of Faith; Suzanne Martindale, drill leader; Sylvia Willard, recorder; and Margaret Soots, treasurer. The formal installation of officers was Wednesday, October 5, at 8 p. m.

The SIGNETS are making plans for a hayride and a Plantation Club party. The main subject for discussion at the present time is plans for their dance with the BSC's scheduled for November 12 at the King Cotton Ballroom. Harold Gale's band will play for the dance.

LES SOEURS met Wednesday, September 21 at Jackie Mable's home for their picture for WHIRLIGIG. They also met September 29 at the home of Ann Davis.

The VENETTES have had their initiation for new members. It began with the traditional supper meeting and the attending of the first football game in "correct" attire. The slate of officers for this year consists of Hilda Holt, president; Gordayne Egbert, vice-president; Betty McDaniel, secretary; Betty Thorp, treasurer; and Sue Kimel, social chairman.

The SLC's have elected their officers for this year. They are Marie Caldwell, president; Marcia Felt, vice-president; Ann Deal, secretary; Livie Doggett, treasurer; and Angela Butt, publicity chairman. The first meeting was at Carol Barber's home. Selling doughnuts is one of their projects for this year.

The BSC's gave a tea for new members and their mothers September 25 at the Dolly Madison Room. Their plans for November include a dance with the Signets at the King Cotton Ballroom. The officers for this year are Peggy Durham, president; Elaine Kithas, vice-president; Jane Gravelly, secretary; and Petitesa Klenos, treasurer.

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.

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HALL TALES

By Judy Shallant

Congratulations to all the new sophomore officers and council members! We wish you loads of luck and know you'll do a great job.

Isn't it grand that the Syitt Club cleaned up the parking lot? With all those trees, stumps, and holes, it certainly needed something done to it. Thanks a million, boys for cleaning up! Sorry the rain goofed the works!

Jane Lynch: Golly, my dates are just pouring in.
Judy Schaffer: Yeah, so are mine . . . drip by drip.

After many weeks of studying exponents, a bright sophomore raised his hand and asked Mrs. Alton, "We have been on exponents for three weeks—when are we going to begin "y-ponents?"

Larry Rogers, Whirlie halfback, in bed with a cold was told that he had a temperature. "How high is it, Doctor?" Larry wanted to know.

"A hundred and one."
"What's the world record?"

Coach Jamieson: What this team needs is life!
Buddy (Cherokee) DeBruhl: Oh, no, Coach. Thirty days is enough.

Bobby Johannesen: I can tell you the score of the game tonight before it starts.

Betty Kernodle: Oh, yeah? What is it?
Bobby Jo: Nothing to nothing.

The girls' social clubs have done a nice job in making the front hall more attractive by putting flowers there.

And then there were the two ink drops who were cryin' because their mother was in the pen and they didn't know how long the sentence would be.

Mary: Let's cut up!
Jasper Jones: Cut what?
See ya at the game tonight—GO WHIRLIES!