

How About It?

Here at GHS the student body has been publicized for the notorious little incidents that have occurred throughout the past school year. Apart from the degrading and often true things that have been written and said by the many people of this town, Senior High has also been praised and awarded for many of its fine efforts. Yet in all the publicity, one of the largest skeletons in this school's closet has not been touched.

Serving large and hungry lines of students every school day, the cafeteria staff puts much effort into its job of preparing and serving the food as well as removing the mess left by the thoughtless members of the student body. Every day at the end of the lunch periods a repulsive view meets the eye of those working in the cafeteria. Row after row of tables are delicately and intricately decorated with outstanding geometric work made from the common milk bottle. Here and there, along the floor, on the tables and seldom in the cans are used lunch bags, apple cores, and wadded papers. With all the practice some of the boys are getting throwing items ranging from straws to bottles into the trash cans, GHS can rest assured that it will have plenty of line material for future basketball teams.

A few school-minded groups have been aware of the serious problem that confronts Senior every lunch period and have been working to remove the mess left by fellow students.

The much criticized Student Council has gone all out in removing milk bottles and trash from the empty tables. They are trying hard to strengthen every weak point in the life of the school. They cannot do it alone. You have the responsibility of eating as a high school student, not as an animal.

How About A Canteen?

Planning for the week-end? Sure thing. Maybe you're going to "drag main" in a hepped-up jalopy going 60 m.p.h. with the radio on full blast, or maybe you will see who can throw the most popcorn down people's backs or at the screen in the movies, or see who can drink the most cans of beer before becoming tipsy.

Youth recreation is a perilous problem here in Greensboro, especially at Senior High. The open houses after the games for a time proved successful, but now with the major spectator tournays over, school socials are at a standstill.

The YMCA and YWCA have given thought to this situation and are considering sponsoring jointly a teen-age canteen over the week-ends. Dancing would probably be the main recreation at these canteens, taking place Friday or Saturday nights, either every week or alternating with the



SHOULD OUR CAFETERIA BE LIKE THIS?

Script

. Tease

Thoughts On a Saturday Night

I am dejected, micunderstood, feeling unloved . . . emotionally tumbling into an ominous abyss of depression . . . the whole world sneering, scorning, pushing me back deeper into my own self. Dare I venture out but to be beaten again?

I am at a breaking point . . . searching for the strengthening link, but in my turbulent adolescent mind I am afraid . . . afraid to seek . . . afraid that my goal of happiness is too distant . . . afraid that the stepping stones are too slippery for my wavering feet.

I wait . . . it is not good to wait too long . . . hoping, wondering if I will find a map to guide me or a friend of whom to ask directions . . .

But I shall grow older and wiser . . . and if I do not lose faith that there will be a brighter tomorrow, I may reach my long-sought-for goal . . . at last.

Peggy Earle

On a Sunday Morning Stroll

Crocuses push their sleepy heads up into the bleak world and sing unto the downcast . . . It is spring!

Senior High group one week and the junior highs the next. Membership cards would be available for those wanting to participate in these affairs, which would run on a club basis with regular dues.

The Y's hope to begin the canteen the last week in April. Tuesday, March 20, a cabinet composed of adults and students met to discuss the future possibilities and arrangements, as no definite plans have yet taken shape.

The final decision and the fate of these canteens lies in the hands of the GHS student body.

Para --- Nothin's

No Register . . . No Vote
No Vote No Gripe

The students studying French here at Senior really seem to have adopted the habits of the French Government. They have never gotten organized—that is, into a French Club.

The Key Club unlocked a great convention last week.

Are the open houses closed for good?

Are we too uncitizen-like to elect our own good citizens??

Jonquils lift their golden faces, fresh and radiant as the dewy morning, undoing the sadness that engulfs a cold mankind.

Awake! It is spring!
Birds' songs multiply thousand-fold as with carols of the angels . . . "Forget the silent solitude that is winter" . . . it is spring!

We emerge from our shells to find forgotten life . . . turtles and tadpoles of the pond, the robin's nest, the green shoots dressing every tree in new and lovely costumes proclaiming the wonders of the earth.

We are reborn! There is new-found faith, hope . . . Rejoice! It is spring!
Peggy Earle

Parody on "Little Boy Blue"
By Eugene Field

My little old "flivver" is hidden with dust,
Yet faithful and quietly it waits,
Just hoping we'll raise a wee bit of dust,
Patiently waiting a date.
So I think I'll phone Mary or maybe

Jamie
To go for a ride with us;
I'll pray the forecast is not rainy,
Because the old "flivver" starts a fuss.
We've grown to be chums, my "flivver" and I,
Just like two brothers who spat;
When it doesn't run, I get out and try,
Almost resorting to a bat.
But somehow that car can run when it will;

The secret I wish I could discover.
At other times when I'm ready to start—
From the last run, it cannot recover.
My pals say the "flivver" is a real smart car;
It runs for a real pretty girl.
The roads then are never too bumpy or

HALL TALES

By Judy Shallant

A motion has been made to impeach David Bescherer as president of the Mickey Moose Club for allegedly betraying the very principle and purpose of the organization. David has been caught deliberately throwing a book at a poor little innocent mouse who, in only providing himself with the bare necessities of life, took a big juicy bite from Davis Bowen's lunch.

For sale: Dog—will eat anything—especially fond of children.

Fortune teller: You'll be poor and unhappy until you are 40.
Gay Garrison (hopefully): Then what?
Fortune teller: You'll get used to it.

Jimmy Orrell: I'd like some rat poison, please.

Clerk: Will you take it with you?
Jimmy: No, I'll send the rats over after it.

Lectures are like steer horns—a point here, a point there, and a lot of bull in between.

A geometrical figure was drawn by Jack, who is a square. This was the theorem. If I love you, you love me.

Given: I love you
Prove: You love me
Proof:
1. All the world loves a lover
2. I love you
3. Therefore I am a lover
4. Therefore you love me

Blackboard jungle—the ivy hanging over Mrs. Pleasants' blackboards.

Evelyn Byrd: Why can't pigs write?
Jimmy Everitt: They have too much oink in their pens.

Allen Andrew: Have you ever been in love?
Becky Tuck: That's my business.
Allen: How's business?

Carol Underwood: Every time I take a breath, someone dies.
Tom Marshall: Why don't you use a mouthwash?

When you drive recklessly down the road like a teen-age driver, remember—"Don't act your age."

"With Violet cuddling in his arms, He drove a car—poor Willie. Where once he held his Violet, He now holds a filly."

Whenever the Hay Fever Club meets, they toast each other with upraised glasses and the words: "Here's looking at-choo!"

Be good, but if you're not, just don't get caught!

far;
It's off in a hurry for any gay whirl!
Phil Wilson

'PINION POLL

Youth recreation is a serious problem to us at Senior High. The YMCA and YWCA have been making plans to sponsor a teen-age canteen, which would meet either each Friday or Saturday night or on alternating week-ends at one of the up-town Y's. Membership cards would be available for these socials, and dancing would probably be the chief recreation. Would you be interested enough in these canteens to make them successful by attending them?

Having socials at the Y will not attract as many people as it would in different clubs and here at school. The Y being in the near center of town, parking facilities wouldn't be as good as at the club's or school parking lot. The Y has good recreational facilities for small parties, but for big socials the Y's facilities for recreation would have to be moved out in order to have enough room.
David Garrison

I think the teen-age canteens could be successful, but we here at GHS need more than a city-wide canteen. We need a program of our own—perhaps a modified Youth Center plan—on or near our

own campus. The increasing enrollment in our high school makes it even more imperative to have a youth recreation plan where we can become better acquainted with our fellow students. Therefore, a city-wide canteen might be helpful in arousing more interest for just such a plan here at Senior.
Marcia Felt

I believe that a teen-age canteen would help the week-end recreation problem. The YWCA would be an ideal place for an after-date open house where music and refreshments would be available. For a long time I have wanted to see a decent place available for people to dance after dates.

The reason I say this is that we need some week-end recreation, since there are no more school open houses.
Jay Deifell

I don't think enough people would attend these dances to make them a success. The majority of the students do not have this problem, and the few that do will not constitute a sufficient number to make the dances a success.
Katherine Leonard

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