



**HIGH LIFE**

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by the Students of  
Greensboro Senior High  
School

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**Teen Age Problems**

**"SPECIALIZING"**

"In the spring a young man's fancy . . ." So goes the old saying and it is true! Thus, let us consider a moment the problem of "specializing"—which might be referred to as "going steady," and what it undergoes in spring.

The problems of a steady companionship confront many high school students, both boys and girls.

Both persons involved find it hard to date members of the opposite sex or mix in a crowd because they are branded as "his'n" or "her'n"—hands off!

**Other Disadvantages**

However, if a pair really think they are the only ones for each other and continue to "go steady"—their companionship may have an unhappy ending when they find that their tastes have undergone a change.

So think twice before you tie yourself down to one person. After all, in the spring everyone's fancy lightly turns to a good time and to get in the swing of things requires a person to be free, white and sixteen, with no strings attached. Think about your individual case to see if the love affair is worth the time you'll spend on it. "Look before you leap," and you won't be sorry later when you have an opportunity to look over a wider selection.



Behind the Soap Box has endeavored throughout its career as a political column to present to the student body a probable list of well-qualified candidates for the student council election.

Since we live in a nation that believes in fighting and dying to preserve its democracy, you, the individual American, are granted the privilege of electing leaders of your own choice. Owing to the fact that previous space in this corner has been devoted to emphasizing the importance of the selection of worthy leaders, we say no more about this matter.

Rather we submit for your scrutiny three potential candidates for each office in the student council to be filled from the present junior class. For the office of president, Edwin Gentry, Charles Strandberg and Tim Warner, are viewed by this writer as outstanding possibilities to fill the position to be vacated by Bill Donald. The vice-president also holds a position of utmost importance in the maintenance of an efficient student government association. We, therefore, see Dacia Lewis, Carolyn Pleasants and Gertrude Archer as likely successors to Ruth Winterling.

In the preceding paragraphs one person's point of view on the coming election has been expressed. This view may be contrary to your belief; however, it is within your power to nominate and to vote in the election as you see fit.

Above all, fellow students, make this a fair and spirited election. Thus you will insure for yourself the right to select a student government of your own choice.



Sure to make one's heart thump to its catchy rhythm is the top-ranking hit parade tune, "Deep in the Heart of Texas." If you don't have a recording to this tune yet, don't hesitate to purchase Bing Crosby's rendition on a Decca disc.

The "blues" have always held the favorite place in America's selection of music. From Tin Pan alley's "St. Louis Blues" on down to "Blue Indigo," Americans have thrilled to low voices moaning these songs through the air waves and to be hummed soon after by every Susie and Johnny. Upholding the reputation of "straight-to-the-heart" blues, the 1942 hit, "Blues in the Night," by Jimmy Lunceford's orchestra (also featured in the picture of the same name) rates "super" with the juke-box enthusiasts, as does the Woody Herman rendition.

**Glenn Miller Hits**

Glenn Miller, known for the long-time favorite, "Cha-cha-naooga Choo-Choo," steps forward again with two increasingly popular tunes, "Moonlight Cocktail" and "Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree." Add a Glenn Miller

**"Archie" and "Splinter," Junior Students, Speak**

Junior Gertrude Archer, on the table for discussion in this week's column, has many honors to her credit. Gertrude, known intimately as "Archie," has a splendid record to her credit during her one year at Senior. Her many offices include junior representative to student council, secretary of Pan-American club, school welfare chairman, member of elections committee, member and welfare chairman of Torchlight, gym assistant, and year-round special honor roll student.

Getting an early start in matters of leadership during her junior high career, Gertrude was vice-president of Central, home room president for three years, treasurer of the honor society, secretary of the Forensic club, member of girls glee club and school orchestra for three years, and special honor roll student for the entire time.

**Statistics Given**

After careful inquiry, it appears that Gertrude is 16 years old, that she was born February 16, 1926, has brown hair and eyes, weighs 112 pounds, and is 5 ft. 5 in. in height. Blue is "Archie's" favorite color, she prefers chicken to any other food, and Dick Tracy is her choice in comics. When asked who her best loved actor and actress were, Gertrude replied with her well-known grin, "Spencer Tracy and Carole Lombard."

She rates Kay Kyser as top band leader of today and "after school sports" as the "thing" she likes best. While her favorite sports are tennis and baseball, geometry and chemistry receive her vote as favorite school subjects. However, Gertrude is best known to everyone for her winning personality and scholastic ability.

**Smallwood Portrait**

The masculine side of next year's senior class is represented by Irwin Smallwood in this week's column. Irwin, staff photographer for High Life, is 16 years of age, weighs 120 pounds, stands 5 ft. 4 in., and has brown eyes and hair.

When questioned as to his favorites, his choices included: color, blue; food, steak; comic strip, Flash Gordon; actor and actress, Boris Karloff and Madeleine Carroll; band leader, Glenn Miller; school subject, journalism; sport, swimming; and pastime, photography and drumming. Irwin, also known as "Splinter," listed cheese and bad movies as his only dislikes.

During his years at junior high, Irwin served as vice-president of his home room and president of the athletic council, but he has been in Greensboro only two years and was formerly of Middlesboro, Kentucky.

**Poet's Corner**

**SUNSET  
(A Cinquain)**

The sun  
Across the sky  
Has run his race and now  
In farewell splendor says goodbye,  
Sunset.

—Charlot Marks

**Scriptease**

April . . . the proverbial showers . . . grassy lawns once again . . . "Keep Off the Grass" signs bloom on the campus . . . commencement committee begins to show signs of progress . . . some folks start wondering about that happy day in June . . . scantily clad lads ready the tennis courts for spring practice . . .

**Dedication**

**Athletic students,  
Tennis game;  
Unused muscles—  
Sore and lame!**

R. W.

**Sure Signs of Spring**

The sweet young thing came to school all spruced up for spring. With a light dress, open-toe sandals, and no coat, she looked the personification of spring itself. Was her face red when she found out that the calendar isn't always right!

**For I'm To Be Queen of the May!**

The sudden burst of glamour, chic, fashion and such currently appearing over the grounds is not a preview of the Easter parade nor an unusual interest in personal appeal. The appearance of white (civilized) shirts, ties, and combed hair all lead to one conclusion: the time has come for all good students to have their pictures taken for the senior issue of High Life!

**Vignette Department**

**Date at Flynt's,  
Rainy day;  
Streaked make-up,  
Hair like hay!**

R. W.

**Grunt and Groan Department**

Hardest job in school is the task of remembering which day it is in the Physical Ed. department—gym day or first aid day. One day the students go to the gym and tumble; the next day, they receive first aid instruction. You may draw your own conclusions from this sequence!

**More of the Same**

Many of the students who signed up for physical education last fall are quite disappointed at present. Seems they were hoping to carry home bruises and strained ligaments from the calisthenics they would have, but now they find, to their amazement, that the fat ones are reducing; the skinny ones, gaining. And none of them have any disabilities other than a few sore muscles from much-needed exercise. (That will be 25 cents for the plug, Miss Hutchinson.)

**We who take that "physi-ed."  
Toss our fondest sentiment  
To the boon of all mankind—  
That cooling jug of liniment!**

R. W.

**Congratulations**

To Jack Elam, who, we hear, won some tickets from the Carolina theatre for an answer on a telephone quiz program!

**ODE TO G. H. S.**

Hurrah for the old school spirit,  
Send out a rousing cheer,  
Cause everyone is happy  
At G. H. S. this year.

Detention halls are crowded,  
With students gay and bright,  
Who love the school so well  
They want to stay till night.

Hurrah, we love term papers;  
'Tis plain to every one!  
The ink and paper wasted  
What could be more fun?

Warning reports?—we love 'em.  
They bring a happy day,  
For what could make our parents  
More smiling or more gay?

Hurrah for our report cards,  
They make us shout and sing,  
For who could ever do without  
The wondrous grades they bring?

For "D" is for delightful  
And "E," excellent too,  
But "F" is for the finest  
That anyone can do.

Hurrah for the old school spirit,  
Send out the rousing cheer,  
For everyone is happy  
At G. H. S. this year.

The hearty cheers are ringing  
The old school song we sing,  
And gladly greet our teachers,  
For all the joy they bring.

—Sue McFadyen

**The Man Behind the Man . . .**

The three-thirty bell rings. Students dash madly from the buildings. Within a very short time, the campus is deserted. But in nearly every room, in the office, in the library, remain the teachers—helping backward students, giving make-up work to pupils who have missed school, helping with extra-curricular activities, such as student council, dramatics, debating teams, athletics and every successful commencement undertaking.

Wherever some group wins recognition, you will find some faculty adviser working quietly behind the scenes. His or her only recompense is the knowledge that this is a "good job, well done," for this group also represents the Man Behind the Man . . . Here's to the faculty, faithful and loyal. Let's drink a toast to them.

**Hostesses? Why Not?**

Each day when the lunch-bell rings, the students of Greensboro high gallop madly to the lunch room, hastily snatch some food, and gulp it down, entirely disregarding the accepted forms of table etiquette. The majority of these students know correct table manners and use them readily enough elsewhere, but in the rush that always accompanies the school lunch hour, it seems that all knowledge of such things is quite easily forgotten.

For this reason, it has been suggested that a plan, similar to those used in many colleges, be put into effect here.

Each lunch table would be in charge of a student host or hostess, who would lend a slightly more formal atmosphere to the occasion by stressing the importance of good table etiquette.

The plan has worked at many colleges, and there is no reason why it should not work equally well among high school students. If such an idea were developed at this school, the long-sought answer to the cafeteria problem, would be found.

**A New Day—A New Life**

It is Easter, 1942—America struggles—men in the factories—women in the homes—children in the school—work and fight and slave. On far distant shores their sons, their boy friends—their pals push onward through fire and hell—onward—onward—so that peace and sanity will reign again—that all that was good—all that was clean—all that was understanding—might come once more.

They fight—they work—they plan—they study, knowing deep in their hearts that the future is yet to dawn. They stand steadfast on the hill of fire and death—with divine faith that this new dawn will mean new life for the tomorrow—that lies ahead. It is Easter, 1942—It is America at war!

—Paul Miller