

**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

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**How Long Will It Last?**

Before introducing a brand new type of chapel program to the local school, the 1940-41 student council is attempting to rouse the student body to participation and creation of more interesting and more distinctive chapel programs. A few of those presented so far include a fashion show, designed and produced by the Home Economics classes; campaign speeches, given by students running for school offices; and speakers, chosen by popular demand. So far the power to make these student chapel programs succeed further lies in the G. H. S. student body itself and the method in which they receive them.

**They Had It**

When a connoisseur of feminine pulchritude once extolled the charms of a well-known beauty to Florenz Ziegfeld, the showman sagely retorted, "She is not really as exquisite as you think; it is only because she carries herself so superbly that she seems so."

Good posture in sitting, standing, and particularly in walking is a virtue indispensable to both men and women; for, as any beauty expert declares, an erect carriage, an easy stride, a graceful entrance and departure from a room add as much to one's appearance as fashionable clothes.

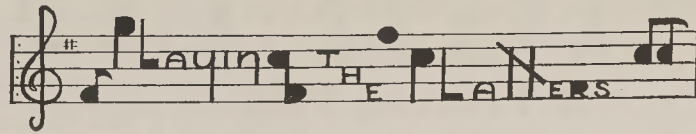
However, many appear less attractive than they actually are because of slovenly carriage—a situation easily remedied by practice in the correct way.

**Wake Up, If You Want to Live!**

We Americans have simply got to realize what we are up against. We are fighting the most powerful menace since Napoleon; and yet, we sit calmly by, talking a bit, but aside from that, doing little to keep ourselves a free nation. We have got to realize, once and for all, that freedom has a price, and that price is unceasing, relentless responsibility.

And we students, equally as much as our parents, have a further obligation. We have the duty, for one thing, of helping to select our own leaders here in school, in order that the educational system, supposedly the keystone of democratic government, may be kept democratic. Democracies no longer survive when the people in them no longer exercise their democratic rights and powers. And if the recent election here at school is an indication, this school may be riding for an awful fall. The fact that only 596 persons, in a school with a student body totaling nearly 1,300, registered for the election, is an indication of the trend of events.

—D. H.



New ditties are coming in as fast as the band leaders can lift their batons.

Tommy Dorsey's "Mirage" is the most recent disc guaranteed to stay slow and sweet until the last eight bars.

"Maybe," a sentimental rendition by Mr. Artie Shaw, has the same smoothing affect as Bing Crosby's latest, "Trade Winds." Benny Goodman's newest and hottest platter for those fast platterbugs is "Six Appeal," played by the Sextet. "These Foolish Things," on the other side is, taken slowly to allow for some of Benny's gorgeous blowing.

**No Recent Classics**

With no recent disc recordings of old classics, Mozart's "Symphony No. 38 in D Major," played by the Chicago Symphony orchestra, heads the list of classical must-haves.

Brahm's "Variations" on a Theme by Haydn," played by the London Symphony orchestra, is not far behind in orchestral tones and excellent arrangement.

A Musicraft Album 44, "Classical Music of China," played on ancient instruments by Professor Wei Chung Tah, is a group of enchanting selections.

In Gershwin's "Selections from Porgy and Bess," played by the Decca Symphony orchestra, under the direction of Alexander Smallens, the choir from the original Broadway production make this album charming as an addition of that platter collection.

**SCREWY DOINGS OF THE WEEK**by  
**A. SCREWBALL**

Hither and thither along the way hilarious happenings are cropping up thicker than Hairless Joe's whiskers. In order to preserve forever these aids to Andy Gump's laugh campaign, this snooping scribe has recorded for your enjoyment the following tidbits:



Dominating this week's nutty notions is the cafeteria. What a sight chubbey Mervine Merritt must have been as, out of a clear sky, his chair gracefully sprawled him, lunch and all, smack on the slippery floor! . . . And Charlot Marks' terror of Cafeteria Monitor Avery ended in a pledge for eternal friendship by the solemn exchange of goobers. "This," laughs Mrs. Avery, "is what we call our 'Pact of Peanuts.'"

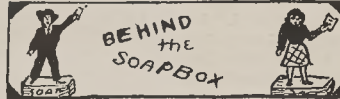
Maybe practice makes perfect, or something, but the tale of Clair Roberts' flipping a coin for each answer on the *American Observer* test, and coming out with a grade of 90, still sounds fishy to us!

Then there was the sad, sad story of how Jim Frye celebrated his recent birthday by attending detention hall for the very first time.

Recently lanky Kenneth Knight set a new high—or low—in that fashionable "high school slouch" by prancing barefoot down the halls clad only in a sweat-shirt and fiery-red, moth-eaten slacks.

Which reminds us. If you haven't heard Marion Morris and Dorothy Baughn harmonizing in Miss Mims' seventh period English class, you've really missed a treat. Those gals have got oomph!

holding the Republican cause are such students as Kenneth Ross, Dianne Page, Tom Carpenter, Henry Reynolds, Margaret Welker, and Billy Halladay. Strutting around with third term buttons have been Charlotte Marks, Douglass Hunt, Rachael Whiteside, and many others. You have certainly got to hand it to the few Republicans here—my—your reporter is biased—for a great show of enthusiasm. It would appear that what the Democrats need is more pep and interest.



One can no longer say that there is an inactive council at Senior. One look at the budget for this year proves that it is very ambitious. It is going to be some job to raise approximately \$400; however, with cooperation of a great student body, few doubt that it will not be accomplished. Good luck, student council!

**Inter-School Council Draws Attention**

It appears that Senior high is coming up in the world when the October 19 issue of *The State* had on one page three articles dealing with this school. One commented on the recent organization of the Inter-School council, mentioning Douglass Hunt as the leader in the movement. The other two dealt with the honors **HIGH LIFE** has received and with the selection of Mary Hampton Scott as the sponsor of the football team.

**National Politics Appear**

Quite a few Willkie and Roosevelt buttons are seen around the school these days. Up-

necessary at home to keep one soldier in the trenches. In 1940 fighting is more dependent than ever before on the use of machinery. Because this is so, we must have even more people to build and service this machinery whether we go to war or remain at peace.

**Expansion of Key Industries Necessary**

What industries are vital to defense? Will there be a chance for me in any of these industries? What can I do to prepare myself for such work? These are some of the many questions in the minds of those of you who have thought seriously about this emergency.

The basic defense industries are airplane construction, shipbuilding, and the "heavy industries." The "heavy industries" include steel mills, copper and zinc smelters, aluminum plants, chemical workers, machine building, and metal working plants of all kinds.

Two years ago there were less than 50,000 persons employed in the aviation industry. It is our present goal to manufacture 50,000 planes a year—more than eight times the output of the early summer months. Obviously, the airplane industry will need thousands of additional workers.

The American ship yards are also in great need of skilled workers to fulfill their part in the national defense program. The Federal Shipbuilding company already has orders enough to last for 13 years unless they can get more workers and expand their plants.

**Defense An All-American Job**

First of all, I think we should realize that it is going to take millions of workers to provide airplanes, ships, tanks, and artillery for our armed forces whether in peace or at war. Many more workers will be needed to keep these soldiers fed, clothed, and housed during their training and service periods.

One expert has said that during the World war from six to ten workers were

**HASH****What Do You Think?**

Would Garland be a "Wolfe in sheep's clothing" if he borrowed Vernon Lamb's uniform?

**Active day  
At the Fair;  
Forgot Kerechief,  
"Stringy" hair.**

**How 'Bout That?**

Carr Gerringer was deeply humiliated when there were no masculine candidates for the D. A. R. Pilgrimage.

**Might Help**

Mrs. Avery says that if a student fails in her class, she's going to ask him if he's "courting." One belated fellow admitted that that was the cause for his "goose egg", and she's afraid of the fact as a possible precedent.

**Youthful chemist  
Makes mistakes;  
Wrong Formula—  
"Golden Gates!"**

**That's What We Say**

How students would have laughed to read an announcement posted on a bulletin board recently, declaring, "Every teacher, a responsibility."

**Sloppy Joe  
Caught by draft  
Now—slick and shiny  
Fore and Aft!**

**More Theme Songs**

Glee club—"The Lost Chord."  
Social Standards day plans—"Le Secret."  
Black sheep who never pass—"Old Folks at Home."  
Friend of the Conscripted—"When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again."  
Everybody's wail — "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen."

**Look Alikes**

Anne Wolfe—Miss McDonald  
Douglass Hunt—King Michael of Rumania.

**Did You, "Creamy?"**

Ask Miriam (Creamy) Young if she purchased the record for which she had such a hard time drumming up the money last week at the library.

**Flunked test  
In geography;  
War Reports  
Change F to B.**

**At Least They Are Funny**

Two of Miss Caldwell's latest "killer" test answers are:  
"He wiped his feet on the Dormant!"  
"A pastoral poem — one that preachers read."

**Skinny Gal  
Until Lately;  
Big inheritance,  
Tall and stately.**

**Ire Rises**

Did anyone notice Bob Campbell's ire and hair rising at the mention of "Yankees" in Tuesday's chapel program?

**County Fair  
Loop-o-Plane;  
Were you mouse  
Or were you man?**

**Poet's Corner****MORNING GLORIES**

Blue glowing stars set in rich  
greenness,  
hanging in clusters over the door,  
dripping downwards in azure garlands  
and green,  
falling in purple death to the  
ground . . .

. . . When I drew nearer, I saw  
blue fragile cups,  
gossamer cups of cerulian tissue,  
with flaring lips,  
and deep, narrow necks  
that held  
pale yellow  
light.

—Gene Thornton.