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School  
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# Self Portraits of a Junior and a Senior

As long as there are junior high schools, there will always be junior classes, and as long as there are junior classes, there will always be those grueling days of horror when one must, for the first time, brave the dangers of registration day. Regardless from whence they come, those newcomers are all alike—lost, scared, homesick, weary—no adjective in the English language could do justice in explaining their woes.

The first day is bad enough, but when those big, bad seniors pour in, their troubles really begin. How monstrous their big brothers must seem! It's a wonder that their young hearts can stand the sight of them! On the second day, if they still have the courage, they return. Straight to their rooms they go—that is, if they can find them.

They sit and wait, dreading what's next for them. They wait still longer—and longer—and longer. At last—the bell! Off to their class they tread, just as fast as their legs will carry them—still the same frightened pups they were the day before. They heard about these seniors—you gotta stay out of their way!

So on, and on, and on they go, praying for the time when that last bell will ring and when they can go home, relieved and glad that another day of torture is over.

Yes, it's the same old story day in and day out. Then, without notice, they finally wake up. Suddenly their fear is gone. They find that this "old" high school isn't so bad after

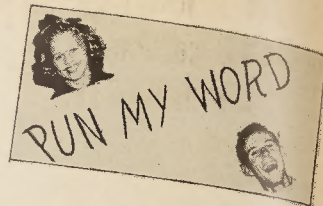
"As long as we are seniors we might as well show our authority," thinks the dignified semester seven student soon after his promotion from the state of a juniorite. Just wait until those new students come over to Senior, we'll fix them. And so comes the first day of school with the superior seniors waiting to pounce on the unsuspecting juniors.

Comments, made loud enough to embarrass the bevildered youngsters, soon begin to glorify the senior's ego. In groups at lunch and in the halls, the supercilious semester sevens converse in low, but well-articulated tones, moaning over the stupidity and "finciness" of the newcomers.

Lamentation over the new crop of faces and figures goes on for weary weeks. "What will become of our dear ole alma mater when they get into control" is the familiar wail.

Then, suddenly after the junior elections, the seniors realize with a bang that these "fincies" and foolish juniors have brains and originality. The familiar cat-calls are whistled at the attractive young ones and the seniors take the juniors to their motherly hearts, realizing that their school is going to have twice as much punch with the enthusiastic help of the new bunch.

all. Yes, they find that they were wrong. Now they know for themselves about Senior high. They know because they, themselves, ARE Senior high school.



September—the month when . . . Mother Nature gives us the weather due us in August . . . beaches close for the summer while "peaches" clothe for the winter . . . students shop for fall clothes, but the temperature keeps rising . . . pride in the heart of the ex-junior high school student changes to bewilderment as he stands in the center of milling mob, not knowing which way to go, or when, or why.

### A Word to the Senior Class

Give a thought  
To timid Junior;  
It's not his fault  
You got here sooner!

### Nickname Department

It was the first day in the new home room and all was silent as Miss Louise Smith called the roll.

"Rozelle Roland Yoder," she paused. "Which do you prefer, Rozelle or Roland?" There was an even deeper silence. Finally a timid voice spoke up, "Er—uh—FUZZY."

### Lost and Found Department

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Miss Sarah Lesley will please notify this column. We know one junior who has been looking for her the past three days—without success. She's THAT busy.

Lunch Bell,  
Students dash;  
Run Pell-mell  
To get their hash!  
S. S.

### Help Thief!

Seeing his typewriter for the first time in his typing class, Kenneth McColtum let out an anguished yelp and cried, "Hey—I have been gypped. Somebody swiped the letters off of mine!"

### Stirring Sight

A sight to stir the heart of the most hardened cynic is the spectacle of the hordes of girls lined up around the walls of 104 during 7th period, all gazing at the instructor

### Thought

Wonder what the juniors will name their adopted cat-mascot?

All G. H. S. needs now is a Robin Hood to assist our Mr. Littlejohn.

Heavy Date,  
Little Late;  
She no wait,  
Me—No date!  
S. S.

### Which Reminds Us:

Thomas Betts Routh there are Moore Peebles at G. H. S. this year be-Causey saw Littlejohn f-leeing on A-very hot Day when a junior tried to Walker "kitty-mascot" down the Hall. Aw, s-Hucks!

### Silly Thought:

Wonder what "the grim reaper" you hear so much about, reaps? Does he reap "grims"?

### Ode—To a Chigger

Chigger, so red and so petit,  
Why do you find me good to eat?  
You hide in weeds to watch your prey,  
And when you have them quite at bay,  
You find a spot, so soft and nice;  
But—of course—that won't suffice!  
Why, no, you glutton, you little chigger—  
You're nothing but a hard-boiled digger!  
You dig and scratch and grind and bore,  
Until it seems I'll bear no more.  
So I grab my tools and start a-searchin'  
For a tiny, red-nosed, biting urchin.  
But while I'm looking and pursuing,  
You keep on biting, itching, chewing.  
So I finally quit, quite in despair,  
And then I feel it isn't fair:  
Since you were made to make folks scratch,  
You should be big enough to catch!

Rachael Whiteside

### Andy Hardy, Student

One of the most popular of the many "family series" of motion pictures, the "Andy Hardy" films, with Mickey Rooney as the inimitable "Andy," have truly presented an accurate view of modern youth.

In a highly entertaining manner, Andy sets forth an example it would behoove all high school students to follow. Young Hardy, it is true, spends most of his time trying to extricate himself from every conceivable type of difficulty; but these mishaps of his are usually motivated by a genuine desire to help someone besides himself.

Thus, Andy Hardy represents the best in a modern high school student: he has all the happy-go-lucky qualities to be desired, but, when it is necessary to face a serious problem, he becomes a concerned young man. He is neither a silly, hare-brained adolescent, nor an overly grave, matured young man. Thus—in Andy Hardy—we have the ideal "happy medium."

### Time's A-Wastin' . . .

On the desk before you lies the pledge card. As you read it over, you think, "Why should I subscribe to HIGH LIFE? I can't afford it, anyway." But wait! Do you know that HIGH LIFE costs you less than three cents an issue? Why, with the new installment system, you will hardly miss the money. And do you know that this year there will be eighteen issues of HIGH LIFE? Two more than last year—and the price is still the same!

Remember those feature stories you enjoyed so much last year? The staff plans to make this year's funnier than ever. Try to imagine how you would keep up with the news of the school without HIGH LIFE to help you. If you are a junior, there is no better way to become acquainted with your teachers and fellow-students than to read your school paper.

Now, you see, you really can't afford *not* to subscribe to HIGH LIFE. So, go ahead, sign that pledge card. You'll never regret it!

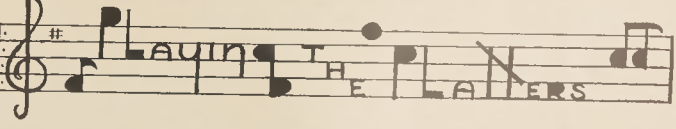
### Don't Waste Our "Natural" Resources

That the bulletin boards and display windows in the Main building have been overlooked in previous plans to provide interesting exhibits around the school is a sad fact.

Ambling through the halls before school, the students would appreciate seeing photographs of statewide interest—the buildings of other schools in the larger cities of North Carolina; the leading students in state student activities, including sports, cheer leaders, and council members. To arouse enthusiasm and promote greater attendance at high school athletic contests, gay posters announcing the dates and opponents of the Greensboro team could be exposed.

What better place to display these important messages and intra-state photographs than the most central spot in the school—the display space in the main hall?

Let us encourage more interest in our athletic contests and the activities of other high schools in the "Old North State" by advertising them to the citizens of our school.



Record recommendations for the well-kept platter libraries of music lovers this September begin with a solid singer by Glenn Miller, offering "Chattanooga Choo Choo," and featuring a change in tempo on the other side with "I Know Why." By the way, gals, that Tex Beneky is really a straight singer in "Sun Valley Serenade," which is a new picture starring Mr. Miller and his band.

The not-to-be-forgotten Hit Parade rates Sammy Kaye's "Daddy" as No. 1 hit for the past three weeks, but of course all hits do die down, and so has this one.

If you want something soothing and also very beautiful, you should hear "Rhapsody in Blue," conducted by Phil Castalantis and his orchestra with Oscar Levant at the piano.

Everyone recognizes the smooth rhythm of Tommy Dorsey's arrangements, and right along with all his other hits comes "This Love of Mine."

Blue Champagne has scored an all-new high by Jimmy Dorsey. Vocalist is Bob Eberle!

Many high school students found their way to the National theater last week when Frankie Masters welcomed music lovers to his theme song "Anora." The numbers included on his program were "Zombie," "Green Eyes," "Daddy" and many other hits. By the way, jitterbugs, Count Basie and his dark cloud orchestra thrilled spectators last night at the High Point skating rink, as did Cab Calloway several weeks ago! Looks as if Greensboro is getting her share of the very popular swing bands.

"And the Angels Came Through" is a superb Glenn Miller recording on a Decca record with "You and I" on the other side.

Gene Krupa's Okeh record, "The Cowboy Serenade," has already cleared its first hurdles on the way to hitdom.

Benny Goodman has waxed "Something New" on a Columbia record. Nilo Mendez is the composer.

### With the Classics

Masterpieces of classic musical art such as Beethoven's "Fifth Symphony" can be found on 12-inch Victor records.

Record albums would not be complete without some of the following Victor discs: "Dance of the Tumblers," conducted by Stokowski and featuring the Philadelphia Concert Orchestra, which costs two dollars. Other pieces conducted by the same maestro



With the school election drawing nearer and with the various potential candidates already making plans for their campaigns, it is time for this column to call to the attention of the student body some of the leaders in the junior high schools last year who will probably be heard from before this election is completed.

Some of the more prominent juniors brought to light at the present time are Mary Holmes, ex-president of Central Junior high school; Carolyn Pleasants, former president of the Gillespie Park student council; Edwin Gentry, Rachel Johnson, Charles Strandberg, Marilyn Younts, and a dark horse from Central whose future is difficult to predict, Ed Alston.

### Mention Two Contestants

If the newly-formed twelfth grade is awarded a representative, Vander Liles and Joe McBane, a seasoned campaigner at Senior high, are two prospective candidates immediately in the election spotlight. The only senior office to be filled is that of vice president of the senior class. Charles Fogleman, former presidential candidate, and Phil Griffin, vanguard of the Gillespie supporters, are mentioned as possible contestants.

One wonders how the student council can miss this year if it has a group of its present senior members plus such competent people as have been mentioned above. The answer is: it can't.

### Daily Council Period

On of the principal topics of discussion these days is the devoting of an hour each Monday morning to the student council's meetings. Each member of the council was requested to plan his schedule so that all members would be able to devote that period to the affairs of the school. Many students approve of this plan, saying the council will have more time to attend to its business and will be able to do it more efficiently.

include "Tales from the Vienna Woods," by Strauss, and the "Nut Cracker Suite." Another unusual and stirring platter work, "Valse," is taken from the opera, "Romeo and Juliet."