



HIGH LIFE

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DONALD DUCK . . .



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**Christmas Seal Sale To Provide Care
For Victims Of Deadly Tuberculosis**

Huge bombers, armored tanks and compact, powerful jeeps, these are rolling off America's assembly lines by the thousands. These are weapons vital to the United Nations' war effort. They must keep coming in greater and greater numbers. To keep this supply of weapons available for the armed forces, workers are needed. Thousands and millions of workers for a vital cause, victory.

Into this picture of war industries step two deadly enemies, sabotage and disease. Sabotage can be battled—force against force, but disease is a treacherous and cowardly enemy.

America's war workers must be protected from all diseases, but particularly from one of the most deadly and infectious—tuberculosis. These workers' contribution to the war effort is vital; therefore, every precaution must be taken to safeguard their health.

Many of these war workers are young, and T.B. is found to be more common in this age group than any other. This means that T.B. must be detected and treated immediately. Many of those infected are not financially able to provide for the treatment of this deadly ailment.

Here is where every American steps into the picture. The treatment and cure of these tuberculous patients can be a contribution to the well-being of America. This aid is not expensive, nor does it call for a great deal of time and energy. All one must do is purchase Christmas seals at the nominal price of one cent each.

This nation is at war and needs manpower. Be patriotic! Buy Christmas seals and help an unfortunate tuberculin to do his share in a nation that needs everyone's help for victory.

Remember, when one buys Christmas seals one lessens the danger of his own infection from an unattended T.B. victim.



Well, heepeats, here's ole "Nic Notes" again after a wee bit of a rest.

Of course, if you listened to the "Hit Parade," you heard the nation's ten favorites. The top three were "White Christmas," which has been the top for several weeks; "Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition," second; and third, that solid bit of jive, "Mr. Five by Five."

Carl Pritchard's "Serenaders" are usually a source of news for this column, and this week is no exception. Charlie Simpson has been standing during Pritchard's absence, and has been doing a very fine job of it. The swingsters have played at several local dances lately, and have hopes of more engagements during the holidays. They have the earnest hope of their maestro's return before then.

Jimmy Lameford, well-known swing band leader, was in Greensboro for the annual Thanksgiving dance at Neese hall. From all reports, he was really in there jiving.

Classical Favorites

Everyone loves a Strauss waltz, and one of his most beautiful, "Tales of the Vienna Woods," has recently been recorded by Fritz Piener and the Pittsburgh Symphony orchestra.

**Typical "Gink" Writes
or
Book Report Blues**

Jimmy Junior, average G. H. S. student, is writing a book report one day before it is due. He rushes to the library and checks out the thinnest volume acceptable.

Now he turns to the front of the book and copies the first paragraph. This is usually the setting, though the method is not infallible.

Then he turns to the back of the book and reads the last. This gives some idea of the indefinite terms, the plot.

Next, he thumbs slowly through the book and copies down every proper noun that he sees. These are the characters.

Now he realizes that there is only one little, unimportant detail left, the reading of the book.

Finally he wonders why the teacher writes across it in large, violent, unfrustrated red letters: "too brief," "explain," "inadequate."



After answering many questions about what a boy expects of a girl, the next query that arises is, "What does a girl expect of a boy?"

First of all, lads, be sure that the girl has the proper attention. This is certainly one thing that all women love, and it is essential that she has enough of it. Be sure to compliment her new skirt, suit or dress, and it won't hurt to notice that new hair-do. Girls, on the whole, spend much time trying to make their appearance more pleasing, and it is always a help when the "big moment" comments on it.

Nagging Does Not Help

One thing that will surely get them down is a persistent boy. After you have asked her for several dates, and she still won't give you one, try someone else. It's very annoying to have anyone constantly nagging at you. Once she has made up her mind, she certainly will not change it.

Of course, it's tempting to make those certain little catty remarks that so often slip as far as the end of your tongue, but this is one thing that no girl can stand. Quite often they may be taken the wrong way, and, before you know it, you will find that you don't rate so high in her estimation.

Don't Be!

Don't be "bull-headed"! Of course you boys think that you are the stronger sex and should have your way in spite of fate, but the women like to have their say-so, too. If she simply does not care to go to the movies, don't sit in your corner and pout all evening because you want to see the picture. Somebody has to give in, and it might as well be you—part of the time.

Last, but certainly not least, don't forget that she is a girl and wants to be treated like one. Cut the rough business, and try being gentle for a change. You might possibly like it.

There it is in black and white, m' lords; see what you can do about it!



A bright, sunny Thanksgiving . . . December here with no signs of snow, yet . . . another report period with good grades and otherwise . . . students indignant over unexpected department grades . . .

PARENT'S VIEW

He may not have the brain
That makes the teachers rave,
But when Willie goes to school,
He can at least behave.

S. M.

The picture of the "man in the iron mask" which was run in the last issue has aroused quite a bit of comment. It is the general opinion that our hero is much improved by the addition, and it is regretted that it will not be permanent.

A direct quote from Jimmy Mann: "He had a blank expression on his face."

The home economics pupils decided that:

Fruit cake
Isn't so sweet
When the cooks
Don't get to eat.

S. M.

"Oh, boy!" he thought, as he ambled along toward his chemistry class, "a substitute teacher." He had already planned a long tale about the way his regular teacher usually conducted the class. Was he discouraged to learn that there would be class as usual, and homework!

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Perfume for Mac,
A knife for Jim,
A doll for Jean,
A tie for Tim.

A student studies
From sun to sun,
But Christmas shopping
Is never done.

S. M.

Thanksgiving Reflections

There have been many arguments among the boys as to which of them consumed the greatest amount of food during Thanksgiving. It is generally agreed, however, that everyone did all right by himself.

The turkeys this year had only one Thanksgiving to worry about. Wonder what a turkey thinks about while the ax is poised over his head?

Did you hear about the student who sprang out of bed and was fully dressed before he realized that it was a holiday? They say he is still kicking himself.

BUS BLUES

When rain has made
An awful mess—
Is when I have
To miss the bus.

S. M.

When Johnny starts cutting friends, you'll know that he's just trying to get out of buying some Christmas gifts. Of course, there's an excuse for not buying gifts now. You can always say that it's not patriotic.

Who were the members of the Bible class who confused fish with cows and sheep with sheaves in explaining one of Joseph's dreams?

**Night Before Christmas
or
Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town**

Boys smothered laughter, and girls turned aside to stare as Miss Louise Burnette walked down the hall of science building. As she entered her home room, the students grinned with delight. Miss Burnette, however, showed no surprise but smiled complacently at the group.

The pupils were looking, not at her, but at the baggage that accompanied her. It was not a roll book or home work papers, or any of the regular paraphernalia teachers usually carry, but an armful of brightly colored toys.

A ripple of queries circulated around students numbed among the room. Was Miss Burnette running a nursery, or was she going back to her second childhood? Everyone was curious, but interest abated when they learned the real purpose of the toys. They were to demonstrate to the home ec classes now studying child care the proper toys for children.

Verboten!

Verboten, the German word for "prohibited" labeled a book display at Greensboro public library last week. The writings of such noted authors as Remarque, Einstein and Mark Twain were included among those burned by the Nazi government.

Never could a similar display of banned American publications be shown in the German fatherland, where even Mickey Mouse would be put in a concentration camp. Free reading and freedom of press are two of the great privileges of American citizenship.

The next time you go into a library remember that an American author does not make a fatal mistake when he chooses to differ in opinion from the party in power, nor is there a penalty for reading any book from any nation's presses.

800 Girl Bus Drivers

Girls driving school buses!
Why every man knows how careless and wasteful women drivers are. What is the world coming to when females are allowed to drive school buses? But these are the sentiments of the masculine contingent. Take a look at the facts.

According to the Department of Motor Vehicles, the 5,000 buses used by North Carolina for the transportation of school children are operating much more efficiently than in the past. This new peak of efficiency has been reached partly because the buses operated by girls require 40 per cent less money for repairs and 20 per cent less fuel than required by the vehicles on identical routes driven by men and boys.

Perhaps, G. H. S.'ers, you will soon be driven to school by a feminine driver, for statistics show that the number of women bus drivers has increased from fewer than 100 in 1940 to 800 in 1942.

"War's Toll at Senior High"

Why only two chapel programs a month?
What has happened to the club program at Greensboro high?
What has become of Social Standards day?
The fact that this country is at war answers all of these disturbing questions.

Because of a lack of transportation facilities, speakers or entertainers cannot come to a Social Standards observance. The time for a club schedule during school day is too valuable since the time cannot be taken from the classes where work for victory is performed. If time is lost from them, Greensboro high students are not preparing themselves for the war. Heat cannot be wasted in the auditorium more than twice a month, because fuel is ammunition; it must be used wisely.

These trivial non-essentials heretofore enjoyed here are just a few inconveniences brought by the war. If Senior pupils deprive themselves of these few insignificant luxuries, they may be able to see victory a little sooner.