



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

Entered as second-class matter March 30, 1940,
at the post office at Greensboro, N. C., under the
Act of March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief Mary Reynolds
Managing Editor Ed Brown
Feature Editor Ed Brown
Sports Editor Jack Matlock
Girls' Sports Editor Claire Hicks
Exchange Editor Lois Bowman
Make-up Editors—Martha Trulove, David Buckner
Photographic Editor Jack Matlock
Copy Editor Loyce Nance
Reporters—Mary Barton, Sherwood Batchelor, Bobbie J. Shaw, Jeanne Tucker, Jeanette Wade, David Buckner, Jean Fortson, Henry Gabriel, Loyce Nance, Blake Stallings, Aubrey Doggett, "Peggy" Bentley, Betty Beal, Claire Hicks, Katherine Routh, Martha Trulove, Charles Melvin, Herbert Jones, and Blake Stallings.

BUSINESS

Advertising Manager Aubrey Doggett
Assistant Advertising Manager Peggy Bentley
Business Manager David Buckner
Circulation Manager Jeanne Tucker
Assistant Circulation Manager—Sherwood Batchelor.
Typists Fred Nance, Becky Johnson
Adviser Miss Louise C. Smith
Financial Adviser A. P. Routh

MAY 24, 1946



Three Seniors Prognosticate Their Classmates' Destinies

Aubrey Doggett, Jim LeGwin and Glenn Merritt previously noted for other types of work have recently tried their hand at crystal gazing and have come forth with an amazing prognostication for the class of '46.

PROPHECY CLASS OF 1946

William Tracy Moore has just been appointed Postmaster General at substation No. 1 at Senior High School. (P. S. He is a nervous wreck.)

Aubrey Doggett boss of Tamany Hall (Center of Democratic Organization) has just thrown his political influence in favor of Henry Gabriel and unanimously elected him for President of the United States.

The former Miss Bertha Anthony has just divorced her seventh husband it is reported; and she has put her twenty-two children in the Herbert Faught Memorial Orphanage.

Flash! Joseph Breedon runner in the Olympics just set a new record of five seconds for the 100 yard dash.

Phil Baker recently invented a new type jelly roll (without jelly).

Mary Jane Doubles has just broken her engagement to Jack Lewis for the nineteenth time. Quote: This is the last time. Unquote.

Gerald Ehly prominent preacher has just returned to Senior high school to talk on "The Evils of Studying."

Stan Goss after ten years at Bert's has found a new home at the Grill.

Dick Hall, Jack Hobbs, Charles Hudson, formerly called the 4-H boys, are now looking for another H to replace Jim Hock.

Lonnie Herbin after a vigorous battle this afternoon finally won the tennis championship from Bill Troxler, who won it from Herb Faught, who won it from John Barkley.

Bob Hill just burned out a \$20,000 trumpet at the Paladitum when a bandleader en-

couraged him to play "Song of India."

Jack McFadyen and Jean Mann have introduced "Tea for Three" at the Greensboro Municipal Arch.

Flash! Joe Melvin just had another flat tire in his father's service truck, the tenth this week (Father's comment —)

Glenn Merritt has expanded his theory of the fifth dimension and as of today is the only one who can understand it.

David Mulevoy has just developed "Twelve Bounces to an ounce" cola with new motto, "Why spend money on trains, bounce with us."

Lucy (Legs) Nance has just insured her legs for a billion dollars and has had their impression made in the corner stone of the Empire State Building.

Perry Ritch, mad scientist, had invented a drug to increase growth but has not as yet perfected an antidote. He is now twelve feet tall and still growing.

Iley Roberson, better known as "Wolf" Roberson has just run Arthur Murray out of business with his new ballet dancing school.

Disaster! Jay Schneck after ten years at W. C., visited Greensboro College last night. (P. S. He likes it)

Janet Schopp is recovering in Wesley Long hospital from an accident in which she crashed headlong into a Senior high school bus. It was reported that she did not have her driver's license.

John Schopp, former "Lucky Teter of Senior high school," critically injured himself today in a fall. He missed the running board when he stepped out of his car.

Ralph Stack has just invented a way of solidifying smoke. He now sells it in the pound packages to give night club atmosphere.

Buddy Taylor has bankrupted Myrtle beach, with the opening of his new "Taylored Beach."

Dan Warren, Senator "Pyzon" Warren, has completed a nineteen day filibuster for compulsory military training.

Dewey Wolfe has recently retire at 28 years of age, and is living a life of luxury with his earning from the Ice Cream Concession at Senior High.

Aubrey Doggett
Jim LeGwin
Glenn Merritt

Last Will and Testament of the GRADUATING CLASS of 1946

The senior class of Greensboro senior high school, being sound in mind and body (albeit there be those who feel a reasonable doubt of this) in the year of our Lord, ninted hundred and forty-six, do make and publish this our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I. We do bequeath the following items, as impartially as we are able, to those we deem most worthy and most deserving of them:

The senior class leaves its seats at Wilkerson's to the juniors, while the gum under the counter goes to the sophomores.

Also to the junior class, the senior class bequeaths all the empty pop bottles at the Castle and the sophs can have the favorite back row at the Drive-In.

The graduating Torch Lighters leave their flaming torches to anybody that can carry them next year without getting their fingers burned, and the graduating Sea Scouts leave their hangout at High Rock to the care of those salts still dodging the draft. They give the Pink Lightning and Raven Red lipstick on their hankerchiefs to anyone that can do as well.

And all the seniors leave with the greatest hopes that you guys will be lucky enough to have an hour for lunch next year, a dream yet to come true.

ARTICLE II. That certain something which enables Carey Vaughn-Lloyd and Jeanette Wade to hit off so well is left to De-Lee and Demp who are doing all right for the time being.

Bertha Anthony leaves her ability to keep a boy in every port to Lois Bowman, who from the looks of things now, seems to be immune to them.

Phil Baker wills his "little Plymouth" to the boys who can manage to slip off to lunch without Mr. Jones catching them.

To the little Bill Burnette, who we fear, will surely be trampled in the halls soon, Ivan Bell leaves his height.

Ralph Stout leaves his dynamic personality?? and perfected technique?? to "Lover" Gross who does all right by himself.

Aubrey Doggett wills his parking place to the Castle (last row in the woods, to Blake Stallings who is still on the Junior row near the Juke box.)

Louise Smith wills the veteran's school to Virginia McDade who has tried her hand with the veterans enrolled in regular school.

Glenn Merritt leaves his good grades and the gray hair as a result of these to Homer Lowdermilk.

In memory of a certain unforgettable day Irene Hatcher wills her short skirts to Guy Lane, who already has a beautiful black tailored skirt but could stand a change.

Stan Goss leaves his W. C. women to Bill Ferris, trusting he'll take good care of them.

Herbert Faught leaves his motor scooter to poor, tired Nancy Burton.

Jack Matlock leaves his flawless manners and the art of keeping his mouth shut to A. W. Sapp, who really needs it.

Buddy Taylor, Henry Gabriel, Rigdon Scruggs, and Janet Schopp leaves their Chemistry Manuals and Handbooks to the unfortunate (?) Chemistry classes of next year with the hopes that they will be greatly appreciated.

Eileen Curry, Helen Summers, and Leola Poe leave their reserved quietness to Ruth Terrell, Naomi Tate. Be sure to do right by these things, girls.

Jack McFayden, Gerald Ehly, and Jean Mann will Miss Eula Tuttle their singing abilities to distribute to any one in need of them in next year's choir.

Jay Schenck leaves his nimble dancing feet to John Haislip. Be good to them, John.

Jeanne Tucker leaves her wad of chewing gum to Paul Patton who never has any.

Martha Tucker and Laura Kemp leave the good times they have had practicing softball to anyone who has the nerve to get out for the game next year.

Al Leonard leaves his "Careful-always-on-time" policy in driving school bus no. 63 to Hugh Purcell.

The entire Senior Class leaves the good times they have had at Senior (overlooking the drudgery and hardship of study) to the rising Senior Class of '47.

Jeanne Tucker
Martha Tucker
Joe Troxler

True Democracy . . .

Seldom are high school students offered the opportunity to practice real down-to-earth democracy, but members of the G. H. S. student body had just such a chance last week when they went to the polls to elect school officers from a list of candidates which they had chosen at a nominating convention.

It is indeed a responsibility for the selection of school leaders to be entrusted to the judgment of their fellow classmates. However, under the guidance of the student council, with the excellent assistance of Mrs. James D. LeGwin, council adviser, the students have proved themselves equal to the confidence which has been given them.

With such a good background for carrying out the ideals of democracy, the graduates of Senior high will leave with experience which will prove invaluable to them in becoming good citizens; for they will realize the grave responsibility they face by going to the polls, registering, and voting for the people to whom their government will be entrusted.

Good Luck, Seniors!

At the close of this school year, approximately one hundred graduating seniors will be standing on the threshold of a new life, facing the greatest decision they will probably ever make—the decision, "Where shall I go from here?" The foundation has been laid for them, but what they build on that foundation depends on how they use the knowledge which they have acquired.

The reward which they receive now is only a piece of paper called a diploma, but it marks the first step in their ladder of success. Reaching their goal is up to them.

For twelve years they have prepared themselves for the day when they would leave high school for either an immediate business career or a college education. They have studied and worked for their diplomas which will serve always to admit them to many opportunities for it will symbolize their achievement at a school which rates high in every field.

Through Senior's doors have passed many illustrious people of previous graduating classes. They, also, once faced their future, half frightened for what it might bring, just as the present class does. They emerged victorious and went on to make themselves known for their achievements and have made G. H. S. proud to claim them. Just as the others have gone, so will the class of 1946 leave to start on a new phase of their life and they will be successful. To them is left only one thought, "Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

Class History--1946

By

J. Mann, M. J. Doubles, and J. Schopp

Look back, Seniors of the class of '46— look back to September 1943 when we came here from all of the junior high schools in the city. We then represented four schools — Central, Lindley, Aycock, and Gillespie, but today we are representing one school for we are the seniors of Greensboro High.

During these three years numerous changes have taken place and many new things have been added such as our recreation, a dean of boys, and other teachers new to our faculty.

Our athletic teams have reached the top. The football team won the Western Class A championship in '43 and '44, and the state championship in '43. Our basketball team has starred, too, by winning the Western class A championships three times, '44, '45, and '46. On '45 they were State Champions, no less! While remembering these successes, we shall not forget our coaches, Jamieson and Mann.

Ah, will you ever forget the excitement that prevailed every other Friday when our HIGH LIFE came out? That is a real paper! Not only do we think so, but expert critics agree, — for HIGH LIFE has won first place rating for the last several years from Columbia Scholastic Press Association. Some of the class have become members of Quill and Scroll. This year Miss Louise Smith, Journalism Instructor, and five members of the staff attended the Columbia Scholastic Press Association conference in New York.

In the arts we have not been lacking. Our school may be proud of the showing that it has made in music. Our band, orchestra, choir, and glee club have come out with top honors in many contests. They have brought us closer to the community by their civic appearance which many people have enjoyed and which will be long lasting in our hearts.

Although some of us may not have been aware of the fact, the superiority of our art work is evidenced by the number of art keys and other certificates of merit won by members of the class of 1946.

To recognize excellence in scholastic achievement, we should acknowledge our Torchlight members. The Torchlight National Honor Society is one of the highest honors obtainable by a high school student. We state with much pride that six of our members were tapped for that society.

Greensboro high school, we offer our thanks to you. You have played a great part in making us the boys and girls we are today. Whatever we become, wherever we are, we will remember you with love and pride. We leave with the hope that you continue to go forward. Good luck be with you always.

May Blues

By Jeanne Tucker and Mary Barton

Three years, the month of May, Class Day and May 31st Blues! Maybe some won't admit it, but we know that deep down in their hearts, those years were three of the most wonderful they will ever have.

Now that we think back on them, the first thing that comes to our mind . . . our first days as newly pledged sophomores with our knees knocking lost in a daze standing in awe of "Shorty" Smith, Greeson, Glendening (those big brutes) pussy-footing it around with scissors in one hand and a scared sophomore dangling from the scalp in the other hand . . . the shorn locks of your favorite boy-friend blowing placidly with the wind down the front walk . . . and will ya' ever fergit' those "simply devine" football games . . . and when High Point advertise on our front walks with Orange paint . . . and Mr. Routh sending "the boys" down with turpentine to clean up the mess . . .

That night when we almost won State Championship in basket-ball at Chapel Hill . . . the Christmas dances the Jr.-Sr. Proms and all the Saturday openhouses at "Y" . . . and all.

There Were Other Things Too:

The first time we plucked up enough courage to brave the adventures of the Castle; memories of beautiful wimman and handsome boys that we hardly dared speak to . . .

As Juniors — we watched with misty and enerous eyes the 45 seniors plumed in the aura of graduation. Then we warmed to the grandest bunch of superlatives one could ever hope to find . . .

Eventually we came back and now we were the big fish. Boy didn't we show it tho'?? Old faces were missing, most of them gone Uncle Sam's way—

Yeah Those Are A Few of the things we did and saw. You're a darn good graduating class. You'll stand with the best of them? It's been more fun laughing and crying and playing and singing and studying with you— more than we can say!

This is it kids!