

A Good Choice!

We know a good thing when we see it and we have certainly been seeing it in the cafeteria since the last issue of High Life. The cafeteria has a "new look" for it; the table top, so long hidden, can now be viewed even during second lunch period. Personally, we think it proves a lot—all good. Why, even Mr. Smith was proud!

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor of High Life
Dear Sir:

Recently it seems there has been an epidemic of water pistols around Senior High School. It really isn't safe to walk around the halls for fear of getting soaked. I would just like for all of us to remember we are in Senior high school and not a kindergarten. I am quite sure some of the boys have forgotten. So, boys, why not put the play toys away and act like 18-year-old boys instead of two-year-olds?

Sincerely,
D. H.

To the Editor
Dear Sir:

Last week, I was leisurely walking to my sixth period class. Just as I paused to open the door marked "Room 10," the bell sounded—followed by utter chaos! Studes scurried off to class, and shrieks resounded all through the halls. Fearful lest I be trampled to death, I hurried to open the door to safety, but a moment too late, for I was blocked by an onrushing student and was knocked down. Fortunately, there were a few people standing around who were uninjured, and I was helped to my feet.

A lot of people could be saved a lot of bruises if a slower pace could be attained by G. H. S. studes in the halls. After all, "Better late than never." Take it from me, for I doubt if I will ever be the same again. Gee, these desks have felt powerful hard since my accident!

B. B.

★

A man is known by the company his mind keeps. To live continually with noble books, with "high-erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy," teaches the soul good manners.—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

★

The Purpose of High Life Is To

Get and preserve the history of our school.

Hold individuals together under high standards.

Separate the worthwhile from the worthless and promote the highest interest of students, teachers, and school.



Improved—Yet Not Perfect

SPRING . . . And a Young Man's Fancy

By WARREN LEONARD

Dear Gus:

I am so happy. I would like to share my happiness with you by telling you that since spring is here the two things I like about it are the warm fluffy air and the fact that we are allowed to write our term papers. Most people like to write especially when there is a good movie on in town. When I stay home and write on my term paper, it gives me an excuse for missing the picture.

In writing my term paper I get to go to such places as the Greensboro Public Library and spend an afternoon there. I hardly mind missing a good ball game if I get to do this.

It seems when I go to the Public Library I accomplish so much. I guess the reason is that practically all GHS students have almost memorized where all the books are.

Then, too, another reason for the popularity of the term paper is that it is such an easy thing to write. Most of us know how to do it even before we start.

Last, but not least, of the reasons we are glad is that after we have written our paper, we can look down at the juniors and smile gently at them, especially because they think term papers are so hard to write.

Now do you see why I am so happy Gus? Oh! Joy!

Your cousin,
Jake

SUNRISE SERENADE

or

Why Didn't I Get More Sleep?

By LOWELL DRYZER

I felt as though I were getting up in the middle of the night when I arose at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning. Leaving my house, I saw Bob Waugh, the local paper boy, doing his morning chores. He was flabbergasted when he saw me up and around so early, since I usually leave home around 8:30.

Upon arriving at school at 6:45 Tuesday, I saw a large group of some 50 people could be in front of the main door bathing in the early rays of the morning sun. They were all crowded around the main door, pushing madly and yawning, trying to keep from going to sleep. A city bus suddenly pulled up from nowhere and 21 people sprinted up to the door. Somebody wasn't going to get registered for the Washington trip, since only 70 could go. In the meantime, Spencer Blaylock and a few others were busy getting a list of the people in the order in which they arrived. This stopped most of the trampling.

Mr. Routh then unlocked the front door, while all waited in anticipation. Lawrence Edgerton, who was the first to be seen here at 5:30 was checked off, and he walked in the door. It was reported from reliable sources that young Edgerton camped on the school grounds overnight.

At 7:30, Paul Patton, Joe Johnson, Hub Johnston, and Joe Self walked up to the front door asleep and inquired if anyone else besides had arrived yet. In the meantime a group of some 34 people had gathered around the door waiting to register. All were disappointed when they learned that the first seventy had already signed up. Muttered cries could be heard, "Oh! If only I had gotten here ten minutes earlier, but the day was saved by the generosity of Mr. Routh who made reservations for 35 more people.

"A Fellow Needs a Girl"

By FRANCES NEWTON

Eyeing "Linda," a beautiful "Ballerina" strolling "On the Avenue" "In That Old Indian Summer," "Uncle Remus Said," "There's a Great Day Coming" when "Sooner or Later" "If I'm Lucky" "People Will Say We're In Love." "That's My Desire," "Uncle Remus Said," to have a "Blue Heaven" with "Honey" and declared "I Love You Truly," while "Linda," "A Gal In Calico," muttered "Sho'Nuff," "Because," "Uncle Remus Said," "I Love You For Sentimental Reasons" and by-the-way "I Can't Give You Anything But Love, Baby," "How Soon" can we have an "Apple Blossom Wedding?" "Breathless" "Linda" replied, "Some Sunday Morning," then fixed her "Golden Earrings," smoothed her "Sweet Little Alice Blue Gown" and winked at him with her "Green Eyes." During "April Showers" to the "Sernade of the Bells," they strolled "Together" to "Deacon Jones." "The Stars Will Remember" the bride, a "Honeysuckle Rose" carrying a bouquet of poison "Ivy," while Uncle Remus, in "Deep Purple" felt like a "Steam Roller" and looked like "Ragtime Cowboy Joe," "Along the Navajo Trail." At "Three O'clock In the Morning" they caught the "Chattanooga Choo Choo" to "New Orleans," then "South of the Border" for a "Honeymoon," "Passing By" they declared "This Is Always" while "Pig-Foot Pete" shouted "It Ain't Necessarily So." "That's the Beginning of the End." "As Time Goes By" there are "Ten Little Indians" "Deep in the Texas" "Fending, Fussing, and Fighting," while "Linda" wails "Pass That Peace Pipe" and "Uncle Remus Said" with "A Touch of Texas," "I'm My Own Grandpa," "I'm An Old Cowhand" and "I Don't Want her, You Can Have her, She's Too Fat For Me."

Which Suit's You?

By Polly White

HEARTS (lonely)

Seems to me something could be done about a pair of long faces over here at GHS, namely Sara Tompson and Jimmy Overbuy's. How about it, you two? The same thing goes for Lynn Goodman and Jimmy Troxler. Onesomes can get awfully lonesome.

DIAMONDS

Patty Jean Ledford is engaged to Bob Stone of Fitzgerald, Georgia.

Miss Fisher is engaged to Howard Shearin.

Tommy Ward and Mary Bett Ward were recently married. (That's keeping the name in the family, isn't it?) Tommy is one of the star players on the basketball team and Mary Bett attended GHS last semester. Congratulations to both of you!

SPADES

It seems that Red Frazier is really working for his diploma this time.

Frank Morgan is working hard for an "A" in typing, and it looks as if he is going to get it—maybe, huh, Mrs. Peebles?

The HIGH LIFE class is working on the plans for a Hag-Drag-Stag dance in the girls gym May 7. Then plan to have the girls gym May 7. They plan to have a floor show, and prizes for the cutest costumes. The admission is fifty cents "single" or "plural" and will help reduce adds in HIGH LIFE.

Several girls who have been working real hard for their letters and have finally gotten them are: Shay McQueen, Rachel Slate, Sally Edge, Barbara Hunter, Clara Stanley, Magdaline Carter, and Marcia Ann Furnas.

CLUBS

Les Souers: The Les Souers plan to have a hayride in the near future.

Li'l Critters: The Li'l Critters are planning a trip to the mountains soon to spend the day.


Mariners: The Mariners are doing some planning, too. They are preparing a church bazaar in order to raise funds for a trip next summer.

Sea Scouts: Buddy Toler, Bill Smith, Ed Coble and Chester Rose have been going to High Rock for the past few weekends to pass off some scouting merits. Kind of lonesome with them gone, isn't it, Anna Beason, Peggy Wicker, Doris Hendrix, and Jean Sharp?


Horace Muse: She said she would be faithful to the end.

Dick McCuiston: Why, that sounds good. Horace: Yes, but I'm the halfback.

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.

Editor-in-Chief	David Buckner
Associate Editor	Frances Newton
Feature Editor	Betty Jean Pope
Sports Editors	George Seay, Herbert Jones
News Editors	Gail Schaffert
Exchange Editor	David Breedon, Don Hardison
Social Editor	Jennie Lee Moser
Photographer	Lowell Dryzer
Art Editor	Bill Hooke
Reporters	Mary Durland Sapp, Barbara Wilson, Bradley Faircloth, Delores Hadaway, Barbara Duniwant, Paul Patton, Alice Hardin.
Business Manager	Don Prago
Adviser	Mrs. R. John Holland
Financial Adviser	A. P. Routh

APRIL 23, 1948

