

HIGH LIFE

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JANUARY 28, 1949



Interest Declines

The summer of 1947 was a happy one; for we, the teen-agers of Greensboro, had cleaned, scrubbed, and developed our own Youth Center.

At first, the Youth Center was continually crowded day and night; the boys and girls really flocked in, and we all enjoyed dancing, listening to records, talking with our friends, and either watching or playing that ever-popular game of pool.

But soon, only a few people began to go to the Youth Center, and as time went by, the membership decreased and decreased. Mr. Huffman asked each of us to just come up and see it, but still there were many who never even bothered to take the trouble to visit the place for which they and their schoolmates had worked so hard. Finally, Mr. Huffman engaged the Rhythm Kids, a swell band for our entertainment. The football games helped the Youth Center very much, because the people were really packed in when we had open house.

Now the Youth Center is declining in membership again. Oh, sure, the crowd comes when there is a big dance, but we should take an interest in the little things too.

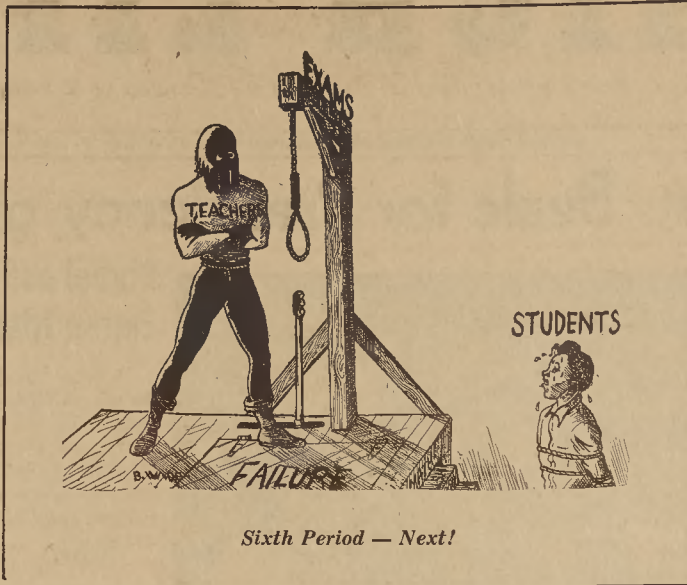
So, "Gang," let's keep the Youth Center one of our favorite places of entertainment!
JACKIE MCDANIEL.

Lack of Spirit At Basketball Games

Complaints are going around that not enough G. H. S. spirit is displayed at the basketball games. The attendance is not as good as it should be, and those who do not attend are not wholeheartedly enthusiastic about the games.

Only a small percentage of the student body is genuinely interested in the games, but there are many ways in which this problem can be solved. Posters can be made and distributed in classrooms and halls; the games could have more publicity; and we could have a pep rally to arouse the interest of the entire student body.

We must down this problem which confronts us if we hope to make our team outstanding. We must all realize the importance of good school spirit. The boys can play a much better game if they know that we are backing them—giving forth with our best school spirit. With our loyal support, the G. H. S. team could become the top team of the state. They want and need our support! They are doing their part, so let's do ours. Let Greensboro High School be proud of the wonderful spirit shown by the student body!
JODY WILKINSON



DISC and DAT

By ELIZABETH McCULLOCH

Jeepers! Another week—and we're just bubbling over with news about your favorite records. Natch!

Capitol Albums

Definitely tops is Freddie Slack's latest album titled "Boogie Woogie," a variation of slow boogie, sweet boogie, frantic boogie, and last but not least, boogie-woogie. Those records provide hours of swell listening and dancing. Two of the boogies featured are "Chopstick Boogie" and "Beverly Boogie."

Walt Disney's beautiful motion picture, "So Dear To My Heart," has been recorded by Capitol Records, presenting the original stars of the movie. Recommended for both children and adults, "So Dear To My Heart" is a true-to-life story of a young American boy and his mischievous, coal black pet lamb. This album is truly a collector's item.

An interesting album is "Soliloquies from Hamlet," read by the famous Shakespearean actor, John Gielgud. We bet the seniors have had enough of Hamlet this term, but these platters are just the thing for you.

Destination Is Popularity

Jo Stafford's newest Capitol disc is destined to become a raving success. It is none other than "This Is the Moment" from the new movie "Lady In Ermine." This smooth dreamy tune, written by Leo Robin, furnishes wonderful music for the dance floor.

Paula Watson is the vocalist of the new Supreme Record, pairing "Stick By Me Baby" with "A Little Birdie Told Me." The latter is a delightful jumpy tune about a little birdie's message.

One of the latest Decca releases pairs two great tunes, "The Matador" and "Cuanto La Gusta," featuring charming Carmen Miranda and the Andrew Sisters. The latter, from the movie "A Date with Judy," is a lively number with a rich Mexican flavor sung magnificently by Carmen.

Stylish Oldies Revived

Many tunes are forgotten, but the slightest hint starts us to singing them again. That's the way it was with such

oldies as "Underneath The Arches," "Pretty Baby," "You Were Meant For Me," and others. "Cool Water," an old cowboy classic, now is discied by Vaughn Monroe and the Sons of the Pioneers on Victor.

The Mercury recordings of "Stardust," "Tea for Two," and "Black Magic," by Tony Martin, are always nice to have around. "Blues in the Night" is another oldie we still love to hear, especially when it's by Dinah Shore on a Columbia platter.

Recently revived "Down Among The Sheltering Palms," a tune from way back in Mom's day, has been waxed by Sammy Kaye. The "swing and sway" arrangement is really swell. One more Sammy Kaye platter that is fine and dandy is "Tell Me A Story" waxed for RCA Victor. It is always an enjoyable tune.

Sharp Spike

There is going to be a lot of hustle and bustle when Spike Jones comes to town. (Remember his recording "Two Front Teeth"?) All of his fans will be going to see him and his gang, featuring not only his "City Slickers" but Dorothy Shay. (We hope.) The performance is scheduled for February 28 at Aycock Auditorium.

HIS FEET: Too Big for the Bus?

Riding a bus nowadays is considered a necessary evil; necessary in so much as we need to get to school; evil in so much as we have experience so many UNnecessary evils.

Let us refer to the case of Bob L. He never gets on a bus lest his "steamboats" are stepped upon. In the first place, he gets "much fun" poked at him because of his extraordinarily large feet. Erle C. who is quite a poetry fiend is always quoting this familiar passage when Bob is around: "He's a poet and he don't know it—His feet, they show it—they're LONGFEELOWS!" Of course Bob's feelings aren't hurt easily, except where his feet are concerned. In this phase we refer to the "In the second place" part—that is Bob's feet are always getting stepped upon. No sooner does Bob get his cute little (?) feet all comfy and settled, does a large (fat could be substituted) colored woman get on the bus and finding Bob's feet in the way, does nothing more then step on them. Bob has adopted as his motto "That's the way to get my money's worth, lady—you walk on the top, and I'll walk on the bottom."

Students aren't immune from helping Bob get his money's worth either—we, when it can't be helped (and oftentimes it can't) step unknowingly upon poor Bob's prized possessions—HIS FEET.

So long for now to Bob (including his feet) and Bob, we'll try to stay off your feet; but after all, its just one of those things you have to get accustomed to when riding a bus!

Bev's Brevities

By Beverly Baylor

The exhausted faces that you have seen around for the past two weeks are the seniors who have been trying to meet the autobiography deadline, and study for those exams which are dangerously looming over the horizon. Johnny Story claims he works until 3:30 in the morning on his life story and we'll bet its a masterpiece! For titles, Betty Jean Pope would surely take the cake for hers which is "A Not So Pious Pope," and Beverly Chalk, who entitled hers "The Story Of A Piece Of Chalk," would certainly rate an honorable mention. Maybe in the near future, we can present a few excerpts from these examples of future Pulitzer Prize winners if we can talk the authors into publishing their works of art.

This spring weather we have been blessed with of late, has caused many a local young man's fancy to turn to thoughts of love. "Moon" Wyrick, Jr. and Albert Dornseif must have gotten together and decided those two Coble sisters, Bev. and Peggy, were mighty cute, because they seem to be paying steady court to them now. Another love-bitten couple seen constantly together these days, is Sally Boren and Abbie Keyes. We wonder if Abbie's cute dancing made Sally look twice, and if Sally's smile attracted Abbie . . . could be.

FUTURE COLLEGIANS

College day at Senior proved to be a big success, with the seniors and some juniors and sophomores milling around the library seeking information from the various representatives as to the requirements etc. of the college of their choice. Woman's College seemed to attract the largest crowd with Carolina and State second. It's nice to know that we will be seeing some more of our high school friends after graduation, since most everybody seems to be choosing a school within the borders of good old N. C.

Speaking of college, the Angier B. Duke Scholarship seekers took the I.Q. test over here last Saturday. Those in the running for this wonderful scholarship are, Betty Jane Thompson, Yvonne Schwelestris, Bobby Michael, Bill Sarles, Jean Thacker, and Bill Wright. "Mac" Custon and David Alston expressed regret that they were unable to be present for this contest, but later decided it was better in the end, because they gave others a better chance of winning. How kind can we get?

FUNNY STUFF

Short, Short Story

One student to another:
"I had the toughest time of my life. First I got angina pectoris and then arteriosclerosis. Just as I was recovering from these, I got tuberculosis, double pneumonia and phthisis. Then they gave me hypodermics. Appendicitis was followed by tonsillectomy. These gave way to aphasia and hypertrophic cirrhoses. I completely lost my memory for a while. I know I had diabetes and acute indigestion, besides gastritis, rheumatism, lumbago and neuritis. I don't know how I pulled through it. It was the toughest spelling test I ever had."

* * *
Taste makes waist . . . said the fat girl.
* * *

Hypochondriacs

Hypochondriacs should never go to medical lectures. Invariably they become afflicted with symptoms of any disease they hear about. One such man, having returned from a lecture on diseases of the pancreas, immediately called upon his doctor.

The doctor attempted to explain that in that particular disease there were no pains or discomfort of any kind.

"I knew it," gasped the hypochondriac. "My symptoms exactly."

Alice Rides The Bus!

Alice Hardin stepping up to the GHS special as it stopped the other morning, said to the driver, "Well, Noah, you've gotten here. Is the ark full?"

The Duke Power driver answered back. "Nope, we need one more monkey, come on in."