

Senior's Inferno

Problems at Greensboro High are usually of a minor nature, and these are comparatively few; but it has now been brought to our attention that we have a heating problem. We do not mean that there is an insufficient supply of heat—but that the heat is not evenly distributed or regulated. To most of you this probably does not seem very serious, but to those of you who have missed school due to colds or influenza, we say there is no doubt that your health was impaired by these unfavorable conditions.

"My room is exactly like an oven, and the hall is so noisy that I can't open the door." "It's hot in the morning, but gets more comfortable toward noon." "There's enough heat to singe your eyebrows, and I can't regulate it."

These are some of the comments made by teachers in the science building during a survey made last week. And as one of the teachers has so aptly put it, "You just dish it out the window in the morning, but guard it in the afternoon."

Thus we have the problem in full view. If you happen to be seated beside the radiators, you want the window open because it's too hot, but then this necessitates frigid temperatures in the rest of the room. Thus it seems logical to open the door—only "it's so noisy I can't open the door." Then, what are we to do about it? The simplest answer: use the thermostats in each room to regulate the heat.

The thermostat is electrically controlled so as to control, regulate, and distribute evenly the heat throughout the room. When the temperature normally reaches 75 degrees, the controls should cut the motor off in the heating room until the temperature reaches 65 degrees, at which time the controls turn the heat on automatically.

However, as a teacher on the first floor of the main building says, "The thermostat system is not working properly. They have been broken by certain vandals." So the blame is plainly not merely on the shoulders of the school, since the system has been repaired time and time again. We students have had our hands in the pie or in the thermostats!

We would suggest that as soon as possible all the thermostats should be checked and repaired as a matter of general health and comfort. Students and teachers should become intelligent as to the use and abuse of the thermostats. "How do you work it?" Learn how it works. If this is done, it should then certainly be our responsibility to see that these thermostats do not just happen to get broken. Let's all do our hottest to have moderate and comfortable temperatures—that is the best formula for the learning situation!



Hats Off!

Although very beneficial to all the students at G. H. S., especially the graduating seniors, there has been little said about the marvelous but difficult job undertaken each year at this time by Miss Moore, Miss Blackburn, and Mr. Routh, to see that all graduating seniors do graduate and do secure entrance to the college of their choice. However, this job is done so relentlessly, not because of the love for it, but because they honestly want to see us make the most of our years at Senior. For this time and energy spent so worthwhile to our welfare, we say "Hats off" to all concerned for such vital and constructive work.

Little do we realize the amount of patience, interest, sympathy and help that is behind each card marked, "sufficient credits for graduation," or "correct credits for college entrance."

Schedules are changed if necessary to include the correct curricula so necessary for a place on that graduation time day, even if it be graduation from summer school.

For all this given to us, we say to all of you, but especially to Miss Moore, Miss Blackmon and Mr. Routh, "Thanks for such understanding help!"

"Tee's Tips"

By EVELYN SINK

If you listened to the Saturday WGBG Polio Fund program you can truthfully say that you heard about every song you have ever liked, disliked, hadn't heard, or forgot about. Sometimes you heard them more than once.

One of the popular requests of the day is *The Lord's Prayer* by Perry Como, giving you deep thought and feeling. The beautiful chorus accompanying him help make it what it is. Also *Ave Maria* on the opposite side makes its way as another favorite.

When I Lost My Baby is still another one of the new songs that seem to grow on you. If you have heard this platter you know that it creates a new rhythm.

Most of the new songs are recorded by most any artist in the world of song. *Dear Hearts and Gentle People* is a profound new hit. Bing Crosby sings this and also his son sang it beautifully on pop's program the other night.

Sentimental Me is a beautiful new hit recorded on the back of *Ragg Mopp*, by the Ames Brothers. It is just as the title says, "sentimental." It really is a perfect tune for harmonizing. Another simply breath-taking tune of this type is *Have I Told You Lately That I Loved You?* Honestly, when the tunes come, they pour in by the handfuls and they go leaving by the handfuls, leaving one handful. Did you get it? I'm sorry, start over! *Have I Told You Lately That I Love You* is "bestly" recorded by Tony Martin and Fran Warren. On the back is another hit—my goodness, they're getting good! You know someone once said that they

Clubs or Hearts?

An Answer to "Clubs or Spades?"

From many opinions floating about the halls and in the minds of G. H. S. students, there seems to be quite a bit of resentment to the editorial published in the last issue of High Life. Is this resentment due, or is it undue resentment?

This speaks for a group—perhaps too large a group—of students who place a value to hearts other than spades—other than the idea of digging a grave, and burying the friendship and understanding of fellow comrades in the graveclothes of bigoted "Hitler-like" tactics. We believe that clubs were instituted to bring a feeling of closeness, a feeling of understanding, and a feeling of love to those connected with such organizations.

It is our opinion that social clubs are a betterment, in such a way that they serve to bring together conflicting ideas and ideals and in such a way that they blend these conflicts—they teach us to *get along with one another*. Truly, a service club, such as you depicted as the Key Club, does much good: also equally true is the fact that we need not only to learn how to work together, but also how to *live together harmoniously*. We work at school; we work at church; we work—we work—we work. Is there no place for play? Is there not a time when we should begin trying to get along with our fellow-beings in such a manner that we can better be fitted to struggle in the world—this world of which we know so little?

Again, we protest to your idea of what constitutes a social club. We value fellowship, and we think that a club of hearts is a club of brotherhood, of understanding and of love.

thought a good modern invention would be to buy two sides of a record that you like and paste them together, so you wouldn't have to buy a good one with a stinker on the back. But after all, that's one way of making money. Getting back to the other side of Fran and Tony's record it is *I Said My Pajamas and Put On My Prayers*. Of course all of you have heard this sometime or other. Maybe you really acted it. Acted, we say. Everything this couple does is the extreme opposite of what they should do. They scramble their shoes and shine their eggs, and all such a mix-up as that.

Before closing this review let us give one more tip. Hillbilly, that is, *Hold Me in Your Arms and Love Me* seems not only to be one of Eddie Arnold's favorites. It is one of the newest hillbilly releases. Until next time we'll say *Au revoir!*

TRUE or FALSE?

A Congressman was awakened by his wife in the middle of the night. "John," she said, "there are thieves in the house." To which he replied, half-awake: "In the Senate, maybe, but never in the House."

Darnell's Doodlings

By Elaine Darnell

Registration, standing in line waiting for schedule approvals, new schedules, book fees, new books distributed, icy blasts on cold morning, puddles of water on registration day, students dropping out of school to receive diplomas in June—in other words, a new semester has arrived. To all you seniors, who are headed for the last round-up, we say, "Make the best of it."

Say, Barbara, what's the current interest in Winston-Salem?

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

What is your heart's desire for Valentine's?

Dut Buchanan: To pass shorthand.
Anne Wofford: Nothing. I lost my heart years ago.

Anne Lewis: "Wick."
Arnold Leary: To date a cute little sophomore.

A. W. Langley: To sleep.
Bill Self: More dates with Nancy.
Bob Poole: To have the school bus stop in front of my house.

Bill Jackson: A Valentine.
Bill Greeson: To have ash trays installed on school buses.
Robert Greeson: To get thirty inches of advertisements.

YOU KNOW THEM BY . . .

- Roberta Burgess: Good-looking clothes.
- Greg Patterson: "Hats."
- Shirley Evans: Talking with hands.
- Kemp Clendenin: Smile.
- Charlie Nance: Hair.
- Jean Ayers: Witty remarks.
- David Bradley: Intelligence.
- Bill Campbell: Basketball.
- Tiny Burtner: Car.
- Betty McCraw: Corderoy.
- Peggy Montgomery: Short hair.
- Rodney Harrelson: Huge appetite.
- Lindy Brown: School bus.
- Doris Frank: Bill Wrenn.
- Mr. Johnson: Chewing gum.
- Miss Tuttle: Funny faces.
- Thomas Ginis: Beard.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Question: "Is it all right to send valentines?"

Answer: Surely, it's fine to send valentines, but not to every boy in school; and what do you say we leave off the comics, they're not funny! While you're at it, why not just leave your initials on the valentine somewhere instead of your name?

Q.: "I have a problem common to most girls, I suppose. I've already decided what course I shall take, but I'd like your opinion on the matter: Is it all right to let my boy friend kiss me?"

A.: Do you mean kissing good night, in between, or both? Good night kissing is fun all around, but usually a little hurried. Just be sure that you aren't the one who tips back your little head and gives that pleading look. Let it be his idea entirely. Hold out a little, but we don't mean to be a complete iceberg. Boys love the thrill of overcoming the feminine opposition. This gives him the impression his kisses are "an irresistible finale and not just the blue plate special."

Q.: "My boy friend and I are always quarreling. Is this wrong or should I just settle in my own mind to suit myself?"

A.: In the first place you shouldn't have to quarrel about anything, but if this should be the case, do not keep your feelings pent up. Quarrels with screaming, crying and frenzied talk are just the sign of being silly over silly things. If you were really mad for a good reason you would have it out in a mature way by talking it over honestly between you. We think all couples should be able to talk over anything honestly and frankly. Always remember to say the simple "I'm sorry." Remember, many a couple has broken up over a lover's quarrel because neither would say "I'm sorry."

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