

X Marks Your Vote

Where is all that get-up-and-go that we Seniorites so boastfully claim? Where is our school interest, our school patriotism? And where will our school leadership lie, if not in ourselves? Could it be that we gave our all to the football and basketball games, to the many trips taken by our different groups this year? Or have all our clubs and social activities absorbed the last ounce of our compounded energy and strength, leaving nothing to give to one of the most important occasions at Senior—ELECTION TIME?

Take for an example another annual affair happening along the same time as our election days. Compare them. Over one hundred and sixty persons showed up early at school so as to secure permission to go to Washington. Of course you say, "They are Seniors. We Juniors and Sophomores can't make that trip." That is all true, but the point is, the Seniors are interested. They are interested because they know that this trip to Washington will directly benefit them.

The same principles should apply to you and election time. Those elected will make up your Youth Council or Student Government. They will be the deciding factors along with the faculty, who will have the say-so about improvements around Senior, dated for May Day, time and place for the Prom, certain financial provisions, representation of the school and many other things closely associated with your everyday life at Senior and directly beneficial to you.

It's up to you now, and so far we have observed little outward interest in this year's election. Where the trouble lies we don't know. Are you not interested as it seems to be or are you just too lazy? Anyone at Senior with average scholastic standing and good record is eligible to participate in the actual running for offices. If you don't do something about this opportunity, if you haven't enough gumption and sincere interest to become a real part of the government at Senior High School, then let's not have any griping next year when the things don't go your way. Then it'll be too late. Think it over—and at least vote.

Sheow Fu Seen, Election Day Chairman, who has more to do than the majority of us, seems to have to take time to put this election over—but he needs your help. How about you? Can you take the time to help Sheow Fu and yourself?

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.

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 Tom Neal
- Associate Editor Elizabeth McCulloch
- Feature Editor Barbara Hutton
- Sports Editor Richard Whittemore
- Girl's Sports Editor Barbara Moffitt
- Exchange Editors—Evelyn Sink and Barbara Moffitt
- Make-Up Carolyn Lentz
- Business Manager Dara Lea Bassinger
- Circulation Manager Dick Herbin
- Art Editor Don Vaughn
- Photographer Charles Manfield
- Proofreader Jody Wilkinson
- Reporters—Anne Lewis, Elaine Darnell, Rosalind Fordham, Rodney Harrelson.
- Adviser Mr. Sam J. Underwood
- Art Adviser Mrs. Grace Faver
- Financial Adviser Mr. A. P. Routh

APRIL 7, 1950



Wheah Are You From, Suh?

All of us have met people from all over the United States, whether it was on a bus, train, or more than likely at the beach. When you know a person for only a short time, first impressions are very important. If you've never been to their home, town or state, you get your opinion of that place directly from the habits of your new acquaintance.

This year G.H.S.'ers have been traveling all over our state and many others. They leave impressions—favorable, or possibly unfavorable. We hope most of them that we have left are of a likable nature.

Now about one hundred and sixty of our Seniors are going to Washington, D. C. They will meet students, business people, and even celebrities. These people will form lasting opinions of the South, North Carolina, Greensboro, and even G. H. S., by what these Seniors do, say, and how they act. People further North and also in the South have the opinion that we Carolinians are all mountaineers, or either tobacco farmers. These opinions hve been left by former adventurers. More and more the people in other districts of our country are beginning to understand that this section is a well-rounded, diversified area in which to live. We are judged by the actions of our majority, so naturally if someone has met only one person from Greensboro, he thinks that everyone else has practically the same habits and ideas. Let's watch what we say and do so that Greensboro will be known as a nice place to visit, and a swell place to be from.

Election Capers

Most of you will agree that on the whole the student body's conduct in chapel has been admirable. It's not the student body to whom we are calling attention. It's those impractical pranksters who were interrupting the speeches of the candidates by sticking signs out and all such shenanigans as that. These signs defeated their real purpose by the childish conduct that they showed.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By Dorothy Ann Dix Hutton

Recently we have received many letters expressing problems along the same line, "How should I act toward my old steady not that we've broken up?" Of course, this is a general question which could possibly include all the different cases which are now more or less viewed between the lines.

In general, when you and your steady come to the parting of the ways, it's always admirable to be able to leave this closer relationship on a friendly basis. However, this friendly basis is usually the result of mutual agreement between the two to stop "going steady."

This steady business is usually a one-sided affair. In most cases, there is one who love and one who is loved. Naturally when the pattern is upset, only the pieces are left to be put together again like a jig saw puzzle. When such is the case, (by this we mean when only one person has decided that the present relationship is no longer agreeable.) someone is usually hurt, causing bitterness and sometimes even hatred. That person is the one who needs advice.

Example: Betty and Jack have been going steady for a long time now. Everyone thinks they are a cute couple and are meant for each other, but Jack wants to break it up. Now Betty fels like there is nothing left for her.

Example: Anne and Joe just broke up. Anne grew tired of the idea of going steady with Jack, but she wanted to keep dating him. With Joe it was all or nothing at all, so he went out and found another. Now Anne is only regretting that he won't date her.

The two above cases are excellent examples of what sometimes happens at the cross roads. In both cases it is probably hard for the two to face each other. Things happen that way in life and just mark it up as just one more phase of life that you've mastered. Although you usually feel miserable the first few days, believe us this feeling will pass. Pretend to be happy and before you realize it you really will feel better, ready to go out and conquer the world (male or female, such as the case may be).

Ever Wonder About Such?

Comments on Marriage

By Bobbitt and Beaver

Ever wonder how you will meet the boy or girl you will some day marry? A blind date, sharing a history book, an assignment on the school paper — any chance meeting may turn into a permanent romance. And since it takes two to make a marriage, "Ladies' Home Journal" has asked several prominent married women to report "How I Met My Husband" in the March issue.

"Tex McCrary's interview was the very nicest ever written about me and I couldn't wait to thank that very attractive newspaperman. We'd really hit it off, and I felt sure he'd come back to another rehearsal, but I guessed wrong. I didn't see or hear from him again until two years later, when we met—by accident—and this time we really clicked."—Jinx Falkenburg McCrary.

"I was annoyed that night because I hadn't wanted a blind date. My date was annoyed, too—he'd been a last-minute substitute. We started out being determinedly gay, discovered we both loved books and dramatics, and had made another date before the evening was half over."—Mrs. David Lilienthal.

"When I first saw Jesse, he was standing under an elm beside the walk leading up to the high school where he was a freshman. He had been out trapping, and the teachers complained about the scent of skunk on him. I looked at him and he looked at me but neither of us spoke. In sophomore year, he started carrying my books. I don't know if I loved him then or just admired him. We waited seventeen years from the day we first met, before we could get married."—Mrs. Jesse Stuart.

"Just after I was slated for an appearance on the Screen Guild radio show produced by Tom Lewis, whom I'd never met, the phone rang. A very nice voice, Tom Lewis, told me that rehearsal was scheduled for Sunday at eleven. 'No, Mr. Lewis,' I replied. 'I go to church at eleven'. There was a pause. 'I'll go to church with you,' he said. 'That is, may I?' We had many dates after that, and I finally realized that Tom Lewis was definitely the man for me."—Loretta Young.

Darnell's Doodlings

By Elaine Darnell

With the arrival of spring, came new thoughts, new ideas and new sports. All across the country in abstract sizes, shapes, and forms lay the luring golf courses. The baseball diamonds are well cleared for spring practice and the peroxide bottle seems to have effected everyone. A few of these bottles blonds being Skippy Montgomery, Charles Casey, Johnny Clark, Bob Dyer, Jean Garity, and Leeta Highfill.

Quite a few of the G. H. S.'ers looked like they'd taken a quick trip to O. D. the other day when the walked into class with glowing sun-tanned faces. They had only attended the golf tournament. Arnold Leary, Clint LeGette, Gilbert Turner, Martha Van Link and Mary Jane Crawford were some of the studes who brought a little sunshine into the dim halls.

Congratulations to Jean Wells and Jimmie Barham upon their engagement. They plan to be married in August.

You can spot a Senior a mile away these days, can't ya? Seems like their eyes sparkle a little bit more than everyone else's. With the measurement for caps and gowns, the ordering of cards and invitations and the many other plans being made, the Seniors realize that their days at Senior are short. Let's make the best of these last few weeks. They can mean a lot, you know.

The Juniors, also, have a distinction all their own, those class rings.



Save your Confederate money, boys . . . the South's gonna rise again!