

### Let's Improve Our Parking Lot

Can anything be done about our parking lot? Lately, many student drivers have been complaining about the terrible condition of the sparking space behind the school. The road and grounds over which the cars must travel are filled with deep holes, ruts, and rocks—not just little rocks, but good-sized ones, jutting around the gullies. It seems quite plain to all of us that something must be done—soon!

Even though the cars go slowly through the lot, driving in and out every school day is certainly not good for the car.

Doesn't the school burn coal for fuel? It seems to us that the cinders and ashes could be used to fill these holes and cover the rocks. This certainly shouldn't put the school to any expense and it would be a great improvement over the present conditions. If a few of the smaller trees were removed, more cars could be accommodated.

Let's all push this and get our parking lot improved. Tell your council representative to take it up with the student council or form a student committee and take your study period to haul cinders. It may take a lot of effort, but we'll put it over.

### Prepare Now

Well, Sophs, what do you think of the Torchlight tapping? Pretty impressive, wasn't it?

And say, did you do a little daydreaming about receiving that honor someday yourself? Maybe you thought, "When I am a Senior, I'll really get to work and have something to show for my time. Then I'll pull up my average so that I'll be eligible for Torchlight."

Well, we're sorry to throw cold water on your plans, but it will be too late then! Now is the time to develop those qualities of scholarship, leadership, character and service. The scholarship and character are up to you to work hard on. You can develop personal habits to help you along that line. There are literally dozens of opportunities for leadership and service in Senior's student council, the Whirligig, High Life, dramatics, music, Quill and Scroll, athletics, and the various service clubs.

There they are: you are all that's needed! Best of luck!

### That Is the Question

TV or not TV—that is the question. Your life in the recent past has no doubt been filled with televised slogans such as—but we can't show partiality by giving plugs. You know the popular ones.

This only goes to show that television



"Shucks, Governor, you should see it when it rains!"

has come to play an important part in our every-day life. Radio takes a step into the background, and we say to ourselves, I can't look at TV and study—as I could with the radio. This is bad in one way, but there's a little good in everything, and this editorial is meant to show just that.

Everyone does a certain—and only a certain—amount of studying, no matter how much he is nagged on the subject. He usually studies to "get by," or the more conscientious student studies for an A or B. A student knows just how much he has to labor over his books to achieve his goal. Thus, his time becomes more evenly divided—knowing study and TV cannot possibly be combined. We have certain programs which are our favorites, and which we must not miss. As we have with radio in the past, we know the time and night they are on. We know also the test or lesson we'll have to study for on the next day. Consequently, we can allot ourselves those minutes or hours, outside our viewing of television time.

This is a planned organization, and surprisingly works much better than a half-on and half-off study period by the radio. This plan works only with your decision to abide by it, and—to pass this is the only plan. So, vive la television;

### Well, Doesn't It?

A patriotic feeling swept through assembly the other morning, when we were presented with the new United Nations flag, didn't it? There's a certain atmosphere about you, when you are proud to be in an organization or proud of something you belong to.

Since some of our students are becoming of draft age, we now realize more than ever how unnecessary war really is! The flag made us feel secure to think that we're a member of such a large organization of people, which is striving for one thing—a world without war—only peace. Through the U. N. this seems more and more in the realm of possibility. This is the feeling most G.H.S.'ers should possess when they see the flag flying directly under our own. We're proud to fly that flag! It's the spirit of hope throughout the world.

### Carson Calls

By Marianne Carson

Ah, me! It looks like this spell of Indian summer that we are having is about to give up the ghost to let Old Man Winter come in and get to work in earnest.

Speaking of snow, Norma Veney seems to have Jim Moser snowed under but good! They make a cute couple. Other steady lads and lassies seen around GHS are Joe Cox and Doris Irving, Bobby Keesler and Elaine Lanier, Don Walden with Nancy Pugh, and that cute sophomore couple, Gail Glascock and Branch Crawford.

The Carolina homecoming certainly was a gala week-end for several lucky girls. Sally Boren went with Stanley Sturm, Charlotte Colson with Jim Lindley, Betsy Wright with Steve Agapion, Joanne Krieger with Laddy Landau, and Marian Hines with Lawrence Thorp.

Our sincere congratulations to you new members of Torchlight: Betty Jo Benfield, Sally Boren, Sara Ann Taylor, Georgia Smith, Evelyn Dermatas, Becky Squires, Connie Curry, Norman Schlosser, Lyndon Anthony. Congratulations are also in order for Tommy Hubert.

### "Tee's Tips" . . . By EVELYN SINK

Have you ever thought or tried to visualize life without music? Could you imagine never hearing music on the radio or never singing to yourself? To me, music is one of the warmest means of thought. You know yourself that the songs that you are familiar with remind you of something or someone. Songs are one of the ways that we have to express ourselves or to help our mood. Since time first began, even before literature was thought about, the rude man and the highest of knowledge had music and song to help them in their labor and their pleasure. All these points that I have been trying to bring out are of course things that you knew before, but it does us good to appreciate the things we own that can never be taken away.

In the popular music world Perry Como sings *Patricia* in a fine way, backed by *Watchin' the Trains Go By*. I'll Never Be Free is still pushing its way up to the top by Kay Starr and Tennessee Ernie.

### Your Opinion?

Subject:

Should we get Kerr Scott To help us with our parking lot?

EDITOR'S NOTE: *High Life* welcomes questions for discussion at all times.

The parking lot is certainly the most current problem here at GHS. Several students have offered many suggestions, but the best of these seems to be: remove some of the trees and roots, and fill up the rough spots and holes with gravel or cinders. The lot is overcrowded and these suggestions would surely remove some of the congestion caused when students try to protect their cars by missing bad holes and trees.

—Barbara Wilson

The condition of the parking lot and the road paths leading to the parking lot is one of the few things that could be improved at Senior.

I have found that the many difficulties that come with improving a project of this sort or financing any project is not the most simple to be done. Therefore I feel that we should all try to understand that things aren't as easily done as we sometimes think. In comparison to other schools, we should be proud because we have so many things that aid in making our school a grade A high school. So try to be patient about this talk of the parking lot, and if anything can be done, it will.

—Evelyn Sink

There's no need for me to explain what I mean when I call my opinion "The Ups and Downs of the Parking Lot." The "ups" are obviously known as the trees, stumps and rocks, while the "downs" are all those holes, ruts, and puddles that we fall into every time we get near the place.

Maybe if we wouldn't dash around out there and "scratch off" quite so much the holes wouldn't get any bigger; then maybe some of us could get together and fix our parking lot to be better and safer for both us and our cars.

—Gay Williamson

The parking lot is fast becoming one of the greatest problems here at Senior. Someone not familiar with the lot would think that he was driving on a tank-testing area. The roads leading to the parking area seem to be in the worst condition. Some of the ruts are so deep that the muffler, gas tank, and other underside parts of the car hit the ground. Most of us fortunate individuals who have a car refrain from putting in the lot under such crowded conditions. The problem becomes even worse during a rainy day. On such a day our parents sometimes bring us to school. Most of them refuse to bring us near the building in order to avoid coming into the lot. They leave us behind the cafeteria, a considerable distance from the shed. It seems that this condition could be easily corrected with a little cooperation on the part of the students and the school.

—A. C. Pendleton

*Nevertheless* is really in there coming back bigger than ever. Most songs that were popular before and come back, make a bigger hit the second time than they did the first time.

Not only has Frankie Lane made *Music Maestro* wonderful but he is now singing on all the jockey programs, *Dream a Little Dream of Me*. Heard it?

A really beautiful hit that has appeared recently is *Tears in My Eyes*. *Any Time Any Place* also comes along with this same line.

Before calling it ALL for this time, not because there are no songs to be mentioned but because there is no room, let us give you a little touch of the strife of High Life:

A school paper is a great invention. For the school gets all the fame—The Linotyper gets all the money, And the staff gets all the blame.

—Snitched by Tee

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