

This Time of Year

Now is the time of year when hair becomes lighter, moods become gayer, and your whole ordinary life changes from a rut to a fantasy. This is good in one respect and bad in another.

As far as scholastic ability goes, it's horrible. When spring comes, the idea of studying sinks back into the farthest crevice of our brains and dissolves. There are so many things that seem more interesting, more inviting, and more exciting than just having our nose stuck in a book. Thus, we have established the fact that life is certainly more colorful in this season.

But, the rub comes here. Grades begin to drop like a thermometer on Jefferson Square, and the "I don't care" attitude is taken on by students. This is definitely the wrong time for any such change to take shape. During our second semester we should strive to improve all the below-standard grades of the previous months. Yet, we are prone to say, "Oh, I'll get by." Then these few words seem unimportant, but before very long each of you will be applying for a job or applying for admission to a college. Thus, when they see you are very adept at a lapse of energy (spring fever) this time of year, they aren't as likely to employ or accept you.

What we must construct is an attitude of improving. Then maybe even with a slight case of so-called spring fever we can easily hold our own. Don't let it get you down this spring! You may pay for it next fall.

Lest We Forget!

Something is coming up in the near future which never quite gets the attention it deserves. This something is the baseball season. G. H. S. is known to go all out for the basketball and football games, yet when the all-American sport, baseball, comes into the picture the attendance not only drops—it falls with a heavy thud to rock bottom.

We have tried to think of a suitable or possible reason for this irregularity, and the only one we've arrived at is that you're just "sports-tired." Well, don't be; you're missing a game which is more than worth your presence at every one. G.H.S.'ers must realize that a Whirlie first baseman is just as important as a right or left half-back. Those of us who love baseball can never understand how people who never miss games in sports one and two, basketball and football, and then act as if baseball absolutely does not exist.

This year we are looking forward to the team with great hopes. If you are the type of person who loves to argue—and who doesn't—baseball is surely your sport!



Your Opinion?

Living peacefully with others in school and later in community life is, in my opinion, one of the greatest achievements a person can obtain. A citizenship award is the primary stepping stone on the road to obtaining this goal. To be recognized for this award you must be outstanding in character and scholarship. The person who receives this honor has commendable traits which will follow him into all walks of life.

A good citizen is one who enjoys his rights and privileges at G. H. S. and gives in return allegiance to his "dear old Alma Mater."

Delaine Turner

Winning the Citizenship Honor Roll in my class would be the most honorable recognition I could receive. Just being a winner of this and receiving honorable mention isn't the important thing. The important thing is the fact that I would have been an all-around good citizen and rendered my services to worthy causes. It's a great comfort to anyone to know that he has helped someone in some way. Good citizens are needed in this day and time. For this reason all of us should work harder to be good citizens. To some of you it may seem to be a difficult task and beyond our reach, but that's where you're wrong. It's within everyone's reach, and it's everybody's job to be a good citizen.

Dorothy Hart

The greatest honor that could come to me is to graduate from Greensboro Senior High. To become an alumnus of this cultural fortress is my highest ambition. "I am a part of all that I have met" and it should be my highest moment of triumph to portray all the idiosyncracies which the faculty has lived before me for three years.

Irvin Foss, Jr.

'Round About . . .

By "Jackie" Aulbert and "Rossy" Fordham

Guess all you will either be sunburned next Tuesday for one reason or the other (beach or golf tournament).

Attention! Jane Pike! Jane Pike says that she never sees the name Jane Pike in any issue Jane Pike receives of High Life which Jane Pike spends Jane Pike's money for, so we thought we'd put Jane Pike's name in Jane Pike's paper.

Who is that certain lad from Lexington that pays visits to Kacky Holt? Could his name be the one and only Al "well" Dunn?

"Bo" Jarvis and Barbara McIver—what'ya gonna yell about now that the O.R.M.I basketball season is over?

Hey! Sara Ann Taylor, are they still kidding you about that mysterious telephone call? Heard Henrietta got one too!

Have you heard about the doughnut queens? "Boo" Dempsey and Martha Vann Link.

Here's some poetry found in a wastebasket in 301:

Paul kill rabbit.
Paul dig grave.
Paul Berry.

Connie not cook.
Connie not gardener.
Connie Butler.

Jean isn't R. C. A.
Jean not Philco.
Jean Emerson.

Janet ain't purple.
Janet ain't blue.
Janet Greene.

Luke ain't Japanese.
Luke ain't Dutch.
Luke French.

Gene dig hole.
Gene get tired.
Gene Douglas.

Sue ain't pear.
Sue ain't orange.
Sue Apple.

Anne ain't zipper.
Anne ain't snap.
Anne Button.

Don captured.
Don can't get away.
Don Tidwell.

Sandra buy wig.
Sandra not like wig.
Sandra Dyer.

Bobby like life.
Bobby having fun.
Bobby Livengood.

Dottie buy car.
Dottie like car.
Dottie Cruise.

Bob ain't river.
Bob ain't lake.
Bob Poole.

Virginia jump in water.
Virginia no swim.
Virginia Sink.

De ain't boxer.
De ain't swimmer.
De Hunter.

"Tee's Tips"

By EVELYN SINK

Nat King Cole has brought out a sweet disc. That is—JET! Heard it? Its rhythmic flow sticks it on the "in there" list.

Let us review some smooth dance tunes such as I'LL GET BY backed by WESTERN MELODY by Larry Green. NO OTHER LOVE is still a wonderful song to dance by.

Would you ever have thought there would be a song about tobacco, meaning CHEW TOBACCO RAG! That's about as — as LASSES. Huh?

Perry Como's YOU'RE JUST IN LOVE is cute. His version of LITTLE BROWN JUG is good too. If we started naming the songs that he records and makes popular, there would be no end. Speaking of Como, there would probably be nothing but short hair in Greensboro if he were still a barber and cut hair here. Maybe a few balds too. Know what I mean, girls?

Did you hear about the Joe who said to his wife, "Are you sure this is my shirt which came from the laundry?" "Why, yes, Joe. The only thing is that you have your sweet little head through the button hole."

People of the WEEK

By "JACKIE" AULBERT

THE GIRL


If you'll just drop by 317, There's a brunette and should be seen. She's friendly, cute, and kinda sweet; Brown hair and eyes make her look neat. She's an honor roll junior, as you must know, And she drives a black Chevy that will really go. She's a W.S.T. and in the band. She thinks these both are pretty grand. If you want to know some of her friends' names They're Carol, Katherine, Patsy and Maryjane. Now we can hear an angry voice, So we won't skip Sally, Sara Ann and Joyce. She has lots more, you should know her too. She's a very good friend—always true-blue. About the girl of the week we've said enough. Any guesses? — Mary Wissemann — Sho'nuff!

THE BOY


There's a guy in the Senior Class you must know. He's a drum major and they call him Joe. He's in room 12 and from Lindley he came. Yes, the Key Club roll holds his name. Now comes his good friends, which he calls swell— L. G., Kessler, Hodgin, Walden, and John Bell! He has brown hair and eyes, plus good-looking clothes. He picks no special girl to settle his woes. They say a mighty horn he plays in the band. He thinks our Youth House is best in the land. Irving Park is where he eats lunch, With many other students—a wonderful bunch! In a green Pontiac he is seen. He's also an expert at Pong Ping (reverse it). Well, we guess this rhyme is a crazy sight. If you guess—Joe Freeman—you're right.

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