

College Day

Every year at G. H. S. we have a College Day. Since Greensboro is surrounded by many colleges, both state and otherwise, we have chosen a day to invite representatives from them to come over and answer any questions that we may have. Have you thought of going to college? Have you decided where and what subjects to take? Then, of course, there are always the questions, what are the requirements for entrance, and what is the cost?

During study hall we are allowed to go to the library where these representatives will be more than glad to answer these few questions and many more which you may have. They also have catalogues and pamphlets which contain specific facts on organizations, regulations, and expenses.

Torchlight, our branch of the National Honor Society, will serve as host for the delegates. They will be glad to show you where to find representatives from the different colleges, and will be ready to assist you in any way possible.

Miss York, who is in charge of the Home Ec. Department, has announced that there will be a luncheon for the representatives. This will be prepared by the home ec. students.

College Day should be taken very seriously; that is, to those of us who are planning to go to college. It is primarily for the seniors, but anyone may go. Underclassmen can obtain wonderful ideas on what they should take during their remaining days in high school, so that when they are ready to enter college there will not be any mix-up as far as requirements are concerned.

Our parents are urged to come if they like, at which time they may talk to the representatives with us.

Heretofore College Day has always been a success, so this year let's all try to make it an even more successful and profitable day.

In Appreciation

Did I hear someone say, "Gol-lee, this year the chapel programs are better than they ever have been!"? Well, yes, we've all heard it over and over again.

Lane, our veep, who's in charge of them all, has certainly been doing a wonderful job.

The past assemblies have been both inspirational and enjoyable. However good they may be, though, depends a lot on us, the students and faculty. Being a good audience is very important. Can this be done with talking, inattentiveness, whistling, and loud clapping? Naturally not.

Let's try to keep up our part, and besides helping "Lanie," we'll be helping ourselves in enjoyment, manners and respect.



WHICH SHALL IT BE?

.. CLUBLICITY ..

By JOYCE STROTHER

D.D.T.—The D.D.T.'s had a hayride October 6, at Dottie Dillard's home. Following this there was a weiner roast and a spend-the-night party for the girls in the Dillard's clubhouse. Miss Powell, faculty advisor, was the chaperone.

G.W.I.—The G.W.I.'s have started this year in a big way. First, there will be a slumber party at the Youth Center for girls in all social clubs after the Reidsville game. Plans are now in the making for a hayride sometime soon. Their first charity project will help the soldiers in camp. They are now collecting cartoons to make scrap books to help entertain the boys, and cookies will be made for them at Christmas. Every G.W.I. is look-

ing forward to a good year full of activities, both social and charitable.

L.S.P.—The L.S.P. Club initiated its new members as "Little Saints" at the Greensboro-Raleigh football game, and club pins have now been ordered for the new members. As its current project the club is planning to give the favors to the crippled children at the Sternberger Hospital. On the social side the L.S.P.'s have plans for a hayride in the near future.

W.S.T.—The members of the W.S.T. Club are planning a dance for November 10 at the King Cotton ballroom. Approximately 500 people will be invited. The dance is to be semi-formal and music will be provided by the orchestra of Paul Bell. The club colors, green and white, will be carried out in the decorations. The W.S.T.'s had a very successful dance last year, and they are planning on an even bigger and better one this year.

Nu-Phi-Mu—The Alphas of Nu-Phi-Mu are planning to have a hayride Saturday night, October 20. Their new officers are: president, Margaret Rose; vice-president, Charlotte McQueen; recording secretary, Anne Thompson; corresponding secretary, Patsy Waldrop; treasurer, Marjorie Carter. Their new members are Nan Aholt, Norma Jean Barbee, Lois Pond, Joyce Lee, Betty Martin, Betty Myers, Jane Murray, Kossie Flatow, and Anne Kerney.

Sans Souci—The Sans Souci's started their fall activities off with a hayride for new members and their guests. Recently they elected Miss Virginia Harrell as their faculty advisor. Miss Harrell will replace Mrs. Isabelle Powell, formerly a member of the faculty at Senior. Plans are now underway to work in the Red Cross Sewing Room as a club project for the year. Their new members are Mary Leonard, Harriet Perkins, Nancy Hockett, and Judy Spencer. Their present officers are: president, Lois Pond; vice-president, Doris Joseph; secretary, Carole Smith; treasurer, Carolyn Alston; Youth Center representative, Carolyn Walker.

Les Soeurs—Since all major activities of the Les Soeurs take place later in the year, most of their activities are now confined to the planning stage. At the moment, meetings have been used for the forthcoming Halloween Carnival at the Youth Center and of continued work with the Welfare Agency with needy families, as was begun last year at Christmas.

Venettes—The Venette Club met during the summer months to elect new officers and to vote in new members. The following officers were elected: president, Mary Lee Wells; vice-president, Patsy Harvey; secretary, Peggy Gibbs; treasurer, Unita Pope; and Youth Center representative, Kathryn Clegg. The new members received in the club are Pat Turner, Barbara Jackson, Kay Latta, Maxine Wells, Nancy Jo Smith, Mary Kearney, Annette Patton, Margot Goetz, Sylvia Smith, Anne Hobbs, Jane Fry, Joyce Lee, Mary Lib Sparger, Nancy Haithcock, and Sybil Bryan. The new members were honored at a tea at the home of Kathryn Clegg on Tuesday, October 9. All former club members were invited.

Hold That Line

We are now in the midst of that football season. That word football seems to make young children and old ladies screaming maniacs. It drives women to distraction and makes proud men weep! Why? The answer is simple and short: there is too much emphasis placed on a winning team today—no matter how it's won—win we must.

No thought is given a team which loses except that it lost. Both alumni and students do not consider how hard the boys on the team tried to win and how hard a coach tried to make replacements.

Senior seems to stress the best in everything! Are we too proud to admit we have a second class team as far as "won" and "lost" is concerned? Whom do we blame—the team, the coach, or ourselves?


Were you at the game? Did you stick up for your team when it was down? If you have not done these things you should not open your mouths in protest against so fine a group of boys, nor try to do the coaching from the peanut gallery.

To those of you who have done the above-mentioned things, keep up the good work. Greensboro Senior High might not have the fastest or strongest team in the state, but it has the finest bunch of fighting, trying fellows in the whole nation.


We've lost quite a few games this season. So what? Life itself is not all victories. One must take setbacks with a grin. To the weak hearts who give up and say "that's all," we bid you our scorn; but to those of us who can take it on the chin and sit up again to fight another day, we give you a pat on the back and better luck next time!

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-in-Chief	Henry Ferrell
Associate Editor	Steve Leonard
Feature Editor	Gay Williamson
Sports Editors	Dick Ledbetter, Bill Whedbee
Girls' Sports Editors	Joanne Gourley, Lois Pond
Exchange Editor	Barbara Barrier
Business Manager	Beverly Shoff
Circulation Manager	Grey Egerton
Art Editor	Bobby Gladwell
Photographer	Jimmy Williams
Proofreader	Joyce Strother
Make-Up Editor	Martha Moore
Reporters	Patrician Eways, Janet Frederick, Anne Fordham, Ann Fulton, Marion Osborne, Jane Pike, Mary Lee Wells, Jack Carter.
Adviser	Sam J. Underwood
Art Adviser	Mrs. Grace Faver
Financial Adviser	Mr. A. P. Routh

OCTOBER 19, 1951

Your Opinion

By GREY EGERTON

Your Public Opinion reporter has been busy these last few days, trying to find out what boys really think of girls. Here are a few typical replies.

I find, through reading Kinsey reports, dictionary definitions, and comic books, that girls are indeed different to others in many respects. These aspects apparently have not changed a great deal in 1,800 years (note article in October 24 issue of *People Today*): "Uninhibited Second Century lady was just dug up from the ruins of Villa Anicia in the Sicilian city of Piazza Armerina . . ." wearing a bikini bathing suit. In the same issue of the same magazine, I advise you to look at an illustration of the subject herewith being discussed. The page number is thirty. I am forced to agree for the first time, with the biology department that the meat has hung on the bones in a pretty modern way for many, many years. If you are still in doubt as to how the fairer sex differs, the writer suggests that conclusive evidence may be found in a comparison of Dorothy Sills and Lacy Anderson.

Girls definitely have their finer points which are describable with a few adjectives such as: sharp, dull, hot, cute, clever, beautiful, dumb, nauseating, gaudy, sagacious, wicked, and above all—indispensable. They laugh, giggle, titter, guffaw, snicker, tee-hee, sigh, swoon, moan, groan, rumble, squeak, whisper, wiggle, squirm, jump, skip, swish, sway, swing, strut, rumba, make-up, comb, gaze, and smile; in general, like an onion in love with a gardenia.

I am sure girls are against me and have leagued themselves together in some sort of union in order to keep me dateless. This is particularly true of certain blondes. They seem bound to abuse and persecute me.

We live in the atomic age with all kinds of modern inventions to make the night more enjoyable. There are lights, fans, heaters, aim-wicks, coca-colas, televisions, movies, and juke boxes, but never in the whole history of the U. S. Patent Office has there ever been anything invented to replace a dame. With all their shortcomings, the right one can change tears to happiness; worries to joy; insecurity to certainty; and hate to love.

Me? I love 'em.

Dave Wright

There's something about a girl that I just can't understand. What makes them tick? At times they are as lovable as a new-born babe, and as cold as an iceberg. I may go so far as to say that they are as changeable as a chameleon.

Some of them enchant you with their Coral No. 5 perfume, or really break your heart with their "bed-room" eyes. Men, this is the kind to avoid. This kind of girl will both fool you and thrill you. Always be on the lookout for them and stay away.

I can't talk about any one of them, because I don't know them inside out, but my idea girl should be 5' 7" with blue eyes, about 120 pounds, short brown hair, a shapely figure, and a flashy smile. Now, if any such creature exists, I certainly would like to be informed as to the whereabouts of said creature.

I have searched all my life, but have yet to see the perfect woman. Most of them are too stuck-up to speak in the halls, or either molest you with their loving caresses. They talk too much or are too shy to utter a sound, but cringe back in a dark corner. They spend all your money, take up your time, drive your car and cause you trouble.

The favorite pastime of girls is gossiping on the telephone. I have sat for two hours waiting to make an important call while these gossipy girls carry on an utterly useless conversation. The worst part of this is, the conversation usually concerns us boys.

I close this scientific analysis of the weaker sex with this little bit of rhyme:

A girl is a crazy thing,
And has a lot of fun;
She sizes all the cute ones up
But never marries one.

Skip Heitkamp