

**Full Steam Ahead?**

The hallowed halls of G. H. S. shake and shimmer at regular intervals. The floors yield to the palpitating pounding of ponderous feet. What causes this noisy escapade? It is the malcontent and wrong thinker—those who are oblivious to the fact that they are not the only people in the halls when classes change. You have three types of offenders.

The first is the "I-can't-wait-a-second" type. This beautiful little creature is always in a mad rush to save five seconds. He rushes up the down stairs, enters the exits, and commits like offenses, ad infinitum. Strangely enough, this fine fellow who rushes around endangering himself as well as his fellow students, usually is the last one in his seat when the tardy bell rings.

Type two is a less gaudy individual. He is more like a Patton Tank. He lowers his head and in a bull-like push he charges down the hall. No heed is given to the people in his way. His talents would be appreciated on the football field by all, rather than in the halls.

Type three is the star, or rather, a would-be star. He gives the most amazing exhibition of broken field running that we have yet witnessed. At full steam ahead he scoots, slips, skids, scampers, slides, and streaks around people. Some day he's "gonna get" derailed!

If you think we're kiddin'—just look out the door as soon as this period is over. You'll see 'em—or will you be one?

**Gee, Thanks!**

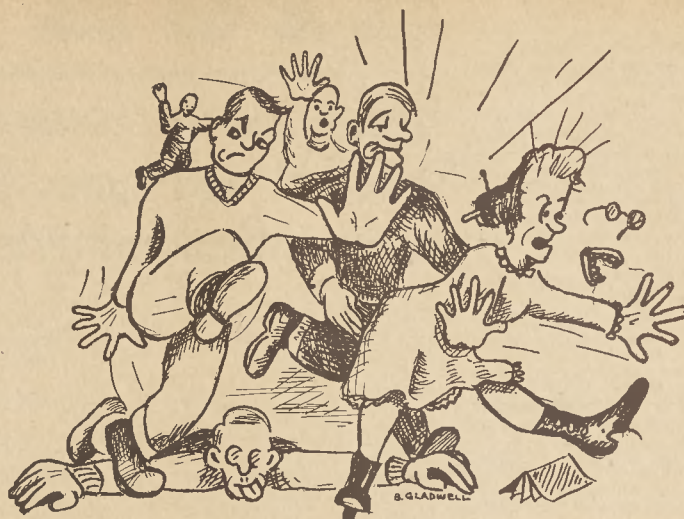
We hope the main story of this issue will please you as much as it does us in bringing it to you.

For several years the choice of superlatives has usually remained secret until class day or until the annual was given out. But the trouble was, it wasn't usually a secret.

It has recently been decided by the various persons in charge of superlatives to let the story "break" in High Life. We would like to congratulate them on their decision, for, of course, we believe they are right.

High Life believes in honoring the seniors before they are buried (i.e., graduated). So, we thank the persons concerned in realizing this. In the past people have not been so broadminded.

We congratulate the superlatives and wish them the best of luck as leaders at G. H. S. We thank Janet Davis particularly for the fine work which she and her committee have done.



All the Way, Eh?

**NOW IS THE TIME!**

Every year on the fourth Thursday in November we celebrate Thanksgiving, although some of us do not consider it to be more than a holiday from school. Is this all that Thanksgiving means to you? It shouldn't be!

Thanksgiving is a specific day which is set aside to give thanks to God for all of the wonderful things which He has given us. It first started when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock many years ago and gave thanks for their safe voyage and many blessings.

Here in the United States, we have continued to celebrate Thanksgiving until now it has grown into a day of excessive eating. There's always the roasted turkey with cranberry sauce added to "billows" of other goodies topped off with pumpkin pie.

The world today is in a distressed, war-stricken state, yet there are still many things for which we should be thankful, even though some of us may not be as fortunate as others.

This year let's make Thanksgiving what it really is and thank God for our many wonderful blessings.

"Come, ye thankful people, come; raise the song of harvest home. All is safely gathered in, ere the winter's storms begin. God, our Maker, doth provide for our wants to be supplied. Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home."

**No Kid'n**

By Joyce Strother

According to a recent survey, the following have been chosen as "high-rather" in the magazine contest:

- American Girl—Dottie Crews.
- Athletic Journal—Keenan Neese and Charlie Sneed.
- Boy's Life—Jill Loman.
- Charm—Gail Glascock.
- Dramatic—Janet Davis.
- Glamour—Anne Wrenn.
- Good Housekeeping—"All Home Ec. students.
- Holiday—"Skippers."
- Home-Craftsman—Woodshop boys.
- Look—Doug Hall and Tommy Cornell.
- Red Book—All blushers.
- Ladies' Home Journal—B. G. Campbell.
- Life—Dottie Dillard and DeArmon Hunter.
- Mademoiselle—Katherine McLean.
- Magazine of Art—Cynthia Baker.
- Open Road for Boys—The parking lot.
- Seventeen—Nancy Birgel.
- Woman's Home Companion—Edwin Pearce.
- Esquire—"Bino" Lybrook.
- Hot Rod Magazine—Gordon Williams.
- Vogue—Marion Holley.
- Real Romance—Dave Wright and Jane Fryman.
- Quick—Carol Stroud.
- Dog World—All sophomores.

**SHUCKS and NUBBINS**

By JANET FREDERICK

Here's a choice bit of news for you boys. There's a certain young lady who can now be returned to the date books. She's none other than Beverly Hall.

Guess everyone is surprised to see old G. H. S. still standing after Hallowe'en. Did you say "too bad"?

Who is this young man who has such a crush on Lillian Holland?

Have you ever seen such beautiful eyes as Barbara Beaver's? She sure knows how to use them too!

Naturally, by now everyone has met that cute boy who recently moved here from Lenoir, N. C. His name's "Woody" Smathers, in case you girls are interested—and I'm sure you are.

How do you like that band that Tot Wagner has "thrown" together? Seriously, it's a swell sounding bunch. There's only one thing wrong—no girls allowed!

Freddie Rouse and her "Tabu" perfume are a landmark of G. H. S. You'll never lose her in a crowd—she smells too sweet.

Who was that we saw Gentry Hayes walking home from school? Better watch out, Gentry!

Here's supposing everyone's extremely sad about losing so much school over Thanksgiving holidays. Ha!

Nancy Pugh, did you enjoy the Germans Dance and that weekend at Chapel Hill?

Is anyone interested in joining John Butt's "Orphelia" club? Membership is restricted to seniors who are enjoying (?) Shakespeare's Hamlet.

In another class of English 7 we see Janet Davis and Jack Coleman engrossed in conversation. Are they whispering sweet nothings in each other's ear? Definitely not! They are discussing one of Chaucer's delightful Canterbury Tales.

Ever notice that bright yellow car that someone brings to school every day? Well, you gotta admit it's different.

There's a nice new song just recently recorded called "It's All in the Game." Listen for it, will you?

Guess that's about all for now. Must go translate some Latin. 'Bye!

**Excerpt of Interest**

There is hardly a jukebox in the United States that will not have one or two records by Guitarist Les Paul and his wife Mary Ford. So far this year Paul and Ford have turned out about one best-seller a month. If they keep it up, they will sell close to six million records before the year is over—that's tops in Tin Pan Alley's books. A secret of their success is a tape recorder in which Paul dubs multiple guitar and vocal passages layer-cake style. Paul calls this method "New Sound."

**Your Opinion**

Your Opinion reporter has recently conducted a survey on "What Students Think of the Cafeteria." This is the first time that the results of such a survey have been published.

Senior High's cafeteria is one of the most discussed and cussed departments of this school. Many opinions, both verbal and gestural, have been directed to the cafeteria. Why? Here is my opinion.

In the first place, it seems extremely odd that over 30 per cent of the school populace goes elsewhere to eat. Perhaps they go off the school grounds so that they have freedom to smoke, lounge, and to eat the foods of their preference. Then there is the matter of trying to disguise the food in salads, gravies, etc. I would like to see just once a naked piece of ham. Many people do not like to stand in line for their food. Perhaps this is the reason many people have for going off the school grounds for lunch.

I have heard many jokes about the amount of food we get at the cafeteria. I quote: "Well, I finally found my piece of steak under the lettuce leaf." Another would answer, "That wasn't a lettuce leaf, Stupid, that was a fig leaf." If this condition can be easily explained.

Most high schools of our size get government subsidies for deferment of expenses. Greensboro High does not. Again the question, why? The cafeteria staff is very competent, and I am sure they give the best service possible. Many other students of North Carolina find turkey, beef, and the more pleasing foods on the menu, while students here at G. H. S. find meat loaf, fish, and the less expensive foods on their plates. Why?

Johnny Comer

When I was a Sophomore, I ate in the Senior High School cafeteria. When I was a Junior, I ate there on a 50-50 basis. But now I am a Senior; I don't eat there. Instead, I make a mad dash at 12:55 1/2 p.m. to the parking lot. I am usually on my way to lunch before the bell ceases ringing. Now I will be asked this: "Why don't you take your time and slowly walk down the flight of stairs into the S & W of Senior High School?" I must remember at all times to be a lady, so in answering this question, I answer as one.

I do realize that I can't have turkey every day, but when turkey is served, I would like to be able to find the meat in order to cut it. I may not be able to have 57 varieties of sandwiches, but peanut butter and raisin and cream cheese and olive sandwiches begin to lose their attraction after six weeks. And wading through sophomores and juniors six feet deep isn't too bad; it gives me a chance to say "Hello" to some of my very good friends. But after finally finding a seat, I don't care to push away eight empty milk bottles and remove one or two trays.

Now I will stop and find the root of these troubles. How about it, Kids? Let's try to make our school cafeteria a more pleasant place to eat and a real asset to our school. We have the best in every other facility. Why not have the best in our cafeteria? If we do improve, I'm sure we will see some of those old faces back there again.

Joanne Krieger

I have just made a quick trip to the school cafeteria so that I might give my opinion of this establishment. I found, to my amazement, that the horrors which I had been told lurked there were slightly exaggerated. The deep, dark tales of soup made from dishwasher and biscuits from rocks were untrue, and, although I had heard that few ventured inside its doors, literally hundreds eat there every day. Thus we see that the stories which circulate among those who go off to lunch practically condemn the cafeteria; yet the Board of Health thought its standards high enough to hang a Grade A over the counter.

Seriously, those leaving the campus at lunchtime have nothing against the cafeteria. They enjoy leaving the school grounds for a few minutes each day and appreciate this opportunity afforded by lunch permits. The main question is not about the cafeteria but "where to eat lunch?" Fortunately this is up to the student.

Carol Stroud

**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 Andrew McGlamery
- Proofreader Joyce Strother
- Make-Up Editor Martha Moore
- Reporters—Patricia 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

NOVEMBER 16, 1951

