

Which Will You Be?

The hours become minutes, the minutes become seconds, as Time stumbles on its worn path. Your sulcated forehead beads with sweat as your fingers turn cold. It is the time for reckoning. The wasted hours rise out of the past and point vafrous fingers at you. And you know that your time has left forever. Exams are here once again. The dread period of hopelessness has settled upon your spirits and the day has turned to night.

What! Exams already here? Why, it seemed like only yesterday that school opened. You are very happy at the thought of having to go to school only one-half as long this week. It was not easy to force yourself to do all the ol' homework for those first few days, but after a while it just became a habit. The dreary day seems bright with promise as you are confident that you know the required information, and maybe just a little bit more.

Which of the above types of people are you? Are you prepared for the batteries of tests about to be fired in your direction? Well, it's a little bit too late to try to pass a course that you've already flunked as far as the previous semester goes. But we'll give you a hint about next semester.

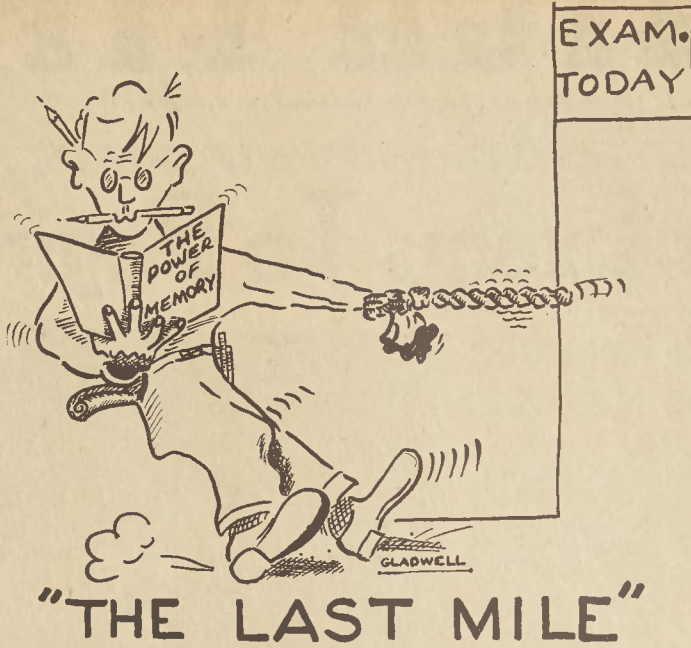
Remember the story of the Grasshopper and the Ant? The ant made hay while the sun shone and the grasshopper played his time away. Then came the winter and the ant had plenty to eat, but the grasshopper had nothing. When the end of next semester rolls around which will you be: a contented scholar or an undernourished grasshopper as far as knowledge goes?

Interesting, Yes? . . .

Greensboro, North Carolina, is the third largest city in the state. It is noted for the many industries and has now an estimated population of some 85,000 souls. There are many clubs and social organizations of state-wide standing. The city owns one of the most modern of school plants, including a high school or so that has gained national recognition in more than one field of endeavor. This area has been picked as the "most likely to succeed" as far as economic gains go. BUT . . .

Greensboro is the only city of its size in the whole state that does not have a public auditorium. Greensboro is the only city of its size that does not have a gym fit for spectators. Why? That question has been asked by every student in high school. It has been known for several years that our gym has been condemned, but that warning either has been passed over or ignored completely. Several cities around the state have completed NEW GYMS, but Greensboro has had to seek other grounds for its "orphan" basketball team. In a few years the incoming students will probably have to journey to Elon to see our team play when the Guilford gym is condemned.

We have many, many public-spirited organizations in town who gladly give to, support, or establish The-Relief-for-People-with-Hangnails-Who-Have-No-Scissors, but when the members of said organizations do not realize (or want to realize) the need



for a gym, then something must be done.

The only other solutions to the problem are to drop basketball or take that \$900,000 laying around in some bank (it was originally intended for an auditorium) and use it for a worthy establishment. (Hint: a basketball gym worthy of our fine team.)

Thanks . . .

Mr. Routh has instituted a new service to the students here at Senior. The two weeks before exams he spent in the various "studies" informing the students on how to go about signing up for the new courses. This helpful deed was greatly appreciated by all who have ever approached the task of making out a schedule.

In the past a few muttered words (garnered from the poor harassed homeroom teacher) were to suffice the bedraggled student. He was pushed into the deep jungles of hopeless dismay of scheduling. The result was usually terrible. The student having no more idea of what he was taking, who was teaching it, or if he needed it, was a nervous wreck. But now the dawn has broken and the night has gone.

The understanding of Mr. Routh for our dilemmas is uncanny, isn't it? Thanks again, Mr. Routh.

Hurrah!

Those of our student body who walk home every day have no doubt noticed the great gullies on the eastern approaches have been filled in. Thank goodness! We give our deep, heartfelt, sincere thanks to whoever realized the need and did something about it.

Dirty Deal

Slivers of soot slide down from the malicious chimney that triumphantly pours forth a mixture of smoke, ashes, and parts of its anatomy. Those students of G.H.S. who are unfortunate enough to fall in the path of such an eruption will find themselves dressed for a black-faced rendition of "Swanee."

Unsuspecting victims who gleefully hop off the streamlined school buses each morning find it necessary to forge against the storm of soot. Cleaning bills for sweaters, coats, shirts, and trousers have become additions to many students' budgets. Optical illusions are often caused by soot-matted eye lashes as one approaches our hallowed halls.

Perhaps this black situation could be remedied by the purchase of anthracite coal that contains little volatile matter. If this project proves too expensive, an electric filter would eliminate much soot and many cleaning bills. Let there be light again!

Shucks & Nubbins

More people have expressed the desire to take journalism second semester. Could it be that news of the trip to New York has leaked out? It surely sounds like a lot of fun. Too bad you can't go unless you have been in Journalism for a year. Here's hoping Beverly Shoff and Henry Ferrell don't push each other off the Empire State Building.

One of our recently departed friends, Rene Hayword, likes Greensboro better than Memphis, Tennessee. Poor Rene! Can't you just see her rushing around in that big place?

The Future Teachers of America have elected some president! Just teasing you, Shay Harris. I could mention a few of these F.T.A.'s but they would really get the teasing.

Jimmy Spears ought to receive a gold medal for his recent book report. It was one of those hilarious, unforgettable occasions. Just ask him how much fun he had with the first volume of "Tom Jones."

If you see glass falling or shattering (whatever glass does) you can be sure that Tot Wagner is somewhere near. He seems to have a strange attraction for the stuff. The other morning he closed the door of his car(?) and one of the windows fell out. The same day he stood next to the bathroom window and one of the panes dropped to the floor. He must really give them a "sharp" glance!

Ever think of a few unsung heroes here at Senior? People love to complain about the "People We Love To Hate." But there's some good in the worst of them, and you just can't help but love . . .

The teacher who blandly ignores the fact that you are knitting in class.

The fellow who lends you one of his pencils, and gives you the biggest.

The teacher who doesn't pull down the shade, and leaves that little warm spot of sunlight on your shoulder. It's marvelously distracting . . .

The girl who takes a minute to help you over the rough spots in your Latin.

The teacher who mercilessly tears apart your favorite composition, then seeks out the best paragraph and writes "Good!" in the margin.

You see, there are dozens of nice people—if you will look for them.

(Borrowed)

The South Will Rise Again

We don't know how it started Or why it's gone this far, But now you see a Confederate flag On every other car.

If this burst of loyalty Keeps up like it's been going, The Yankee states of America Are in for a terrific "showing."

The time might come, don't be surprised, Of course, we know not when.

But save that Confederate money, boys— The South will rise again!

Sophia Greenburg

Your Opinion

"Should students be allowed to exempt examinations?" is this issue's topic. Since examination time is upon us, it seems appropriate to ask students their opinions on this topic.

I think it is only fitting and proper that those students who are on the honor roll a sufficient number of times should exempt one or two exams, according to their scholastic standing.

Those people who are on the honor roll usually work for the honor they receive. To allow them to exempt exams is a fitting reward for their efforts. Not only should this be an acceptable reason but also it serves as a stimulus for better and harder work. Exemptions also serve as a goal toward which the less intelligent might work. It is to be admitted, though, that maybe a better reward might be found. That feeling should not cause bitter feeling by the "gifted." Perhaps a plan of cutting classes or exempting home work might work more successfully. Perhaps the reason for exemption is the fact that honor roll students will make hard grades on the exams to protect their averages, and it would be a waste of time and effort to prove an already proven fact.

Lois Pond

It is not sour grapes when I say that I do not think examination exemptions should be allowed. I realize the need for recognizing the work that honor roll students have put forth, but couldn't they be rewarded in another manner?

Exam time is review time. It is the time when students are tested on all which they have learned or were supposed to have learned during the preceding semester. Should students who made high grades during the semester be exempted from taking a test which shows how little or how much they retained of the work which they have covered? I think not. This practice is detrimental to the student's pool of knowledge. We go to school with the purpose of learning what we do learn for use after graduation. In order to retain this knowledge, a check ought to be given to determine how much of this knowledge remains with us after the course is completed. The exam satisfies this purpose.

Exams are given to help the student, not to encourage him to get out of taking them. Why then does the school defeat the very purpose of exams by sanctioning exemptions?

"Tot" Wagner

Should students exempt exams? Why, yes; in my opinion it is a fitting reward for those who have worked hard during the time that they have been in high school. Only those who have made the honor roll a sufficient number of times get to exempt an exam.

Almost everyone is capable of making honor roll, and the ones who do represent the little extra drive that it takes to attain it. The students who do put forward this effort are usually proud of their achievement and would study hard enough to make an exam grade sufficient to maintain their average. Why put them through an exam when they have already proven that they could do their work and do it well?

Beverly Hall

Since I am not one of the select few who make it a regular practice to exempt exams, I have never experienced the relative feeling of remaining in bed while other students plod their way in the direction of the institution of higher learning. If a student could not exempt exams, what then would some of our most honored students—Toby Brockman—do, whose only aim in life is to exempt at least one exam before he graduates? Also, if exams were not allowed to be exempted there would be no dispute, therefore no opinion column in this issue of High Life.

Jack Carter

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