

Your Turn Now

The student body, you, will soon be called upon to choose individuals who will represent you in the coming school year.

These persons will represent you not only in the council chamber (which they attend each Tuesday) but will be the personification of Senior to the community. They will be taken as the gauge of worth for our generation (at least next year's edition.) Therefore:

When you are charged to the job of electing the Leaders, vote for who you think is best suited for the task and not who your friend or teacher thinks is best. Don't vote for a candidate just because he (or she) is more popular or witty or handsome or etc., but vote for the person who you think is most capable . . . the one who you think is dependable and, above all, who can bear the office with the proper amount of dignity and common sense.

The big fault of the student in the last few elections is to elect the top officers, the president and the veep, and then just vote anybody into the lower offices. This can be illustrated very well. Just look around and see who was elected for ability and who was just, so keep voting for ability on down the line.

Most probably in the coming weeks you will be harassed by all manner of campaign stunts . . . simple signs written by simple minds . . . example: Win With Willie, the Know-Nothings choice . . . Fine slogans, but who wants slogans? Find out what Willie has done and promises to do.

Here of late nobody promises anything, save, "If I am elected, I promise to uphold the school . . ." and so on and on. Some candidate who would promise to try to get a covered walk to the Gym, to clear the parking lot, and to increase the number of walk ways on the front of the campus would be very highly welcomed by HIGH LIFE and the students themselves.

If you bear the above mentioned ideas in mind, you might have a superb "governing" body next year.

But no matter how or who you vote for, be sure to vote and let that vote be your own.

Great Day Coming!!!

The golden day is fast approaching. It soon will appear just over the horizon. Shortly the fruits of twelve years of labor will be reaped.

What does all this mean? Graduation Day, of course.

Yes, the Seniors are beginning to practice walking across the stage in dignified and stately manners. Mothers and Daddies will have to buy new rugs for the ones worn out by Junior's practicing.

But, a bone of contention is the fact that they are practicing to walk across the stage, the stage of the Senior High School auditorium. Why does it necessarily have to be the walls of the auditorium which house such a joyous event? The martial strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" should be



Your Opinion

By GREY EGERTON

As the time goes fleeting by us, it is drawing graduation nearer to some three hundred seniors. The problem whether to hold commencement exercises in the auditorium as usual or whether to break tradition and have graduation in the stadium has already come up. Here are some views expressed by typical seniors.

This year, as last, the seniors are faced with the graduation problem. Will it be the auditorium or the stadium? It has been announced that the auditorium would be used; however, the majority of seniors are in favor of our spacious stadium. Last year there was a conflicting ice show in the stadium and although there was a big row and much disappointment, nothing could be done. This year, though, there is no reason for not having the ceremony in the stadium, if the majority of seniors want it held there. I am definitely in favor of holding graduation exercises there, and everyone I have talked with is of the same opinion.

By using the stadium the seating problem would be solved. As it stands now, each senior is limited to three invitations. I—and I am sure most seniors agree—would like to have this number tripled.

Graduation is a big step; it's a great thrill; it's a goal that although carrying the sad emotions of departure, is looked forward to by all. I feel that the memories of graduating in our stadium with ample accommodations would be much brighter and more pleasant than those of the same event in our cramped auditorium.

Tommy Fesperman

Graduation in the high school auditorium is traditional. Senior classes before us have always had the thrill of walking down the old familiar aisle for the last time—the goal of twelve long years of hard work.

Our class would not be adverse to setting a new precedent for graduating rites, except for the fact that it is too dependent on the weather. It is true that many more people can see our final triumph in the stadium, provided of course the weather permits. Many people will plan to attend and then, should it rain, they would be turned away, and as a result, our audience would be no larger inside than originally planned.

Should the senior class decide on having it outside, let's all pray for favorable weather.

Virginia Sink

I don't see why the auditorium should even be considered for commencement when we have a stadium with almost ten times the seating capacity. The stadium was built to be used for and by the students here at Senior High. Since the graduation is a school function, it therefore is a legitimate purpose for which the stadium would be used.

Last year, the question was brought up as to where the commencement should be held. At that time it was impossible to use the stadium for graduation, because it had previously been leased to an ice show. However, it is not the case this year. Up until now the stadium has not been engaged for use on the night of May 31.

Some people object to having an outdoor program for graduation. This is a very silly notion. Our May Day is held out-of-doors, our football games, and likewise our baseball games are played under the heavens.

Anyone who attended last year's graduation exercises, will know how hot a person can get on a warm summer evening in a poorly ventilated auditorium. So, Seniors, let's hold our graduation exercises in our stadium where the cool night breezes will make life much more bearable.

Oakley Frost

It is immaterial to me. The question probably won't concern me until year after next, or possibly the year after that. However, if you will consult me then, I will be glad to express my viewpoints at that time.

Clint Legette

.. AND PEPSI-COLA IN EVERY FOUNTAIN...

allowed to float unbounded across the local ozone.

Then too, only a meager two or three closest relations of the graduating Senior will be allowed to witness such a stirring and impressive program if the commencement exercises are held in the auditorium. In the minds of many this is a gross mistake.

As many facilities as there are around the school (e. g. the stadium) which could hold a greater number of onlookers, it seems that one of them could be used.

In the event that the stadium would be used, we would have several so-called "weather hounds" (or pessimists) who loudly cry that there is a possibility of inclement weather. It has been said by reliable meteorologists that the latter part of May and the first part of June are usually devoid of perverse weather conditions. Also the setting for the exercises could be made so much more elaborate in the outdoors and the environment would be much more conducive to the joy of the graduating class.

Smoke, Smoke That You Know What . . .

In this so called age of social enlightenment there still exists a definite discrimination between male and female.

It is apparent to anyone who visits the smoking area, "Boys only . . . O. K." But what of the girls? What! You say girls don't smoke, well, we'll laugh and go on. (If you think they don't, you're Mid-Victorian, but solid.) For a number of years we have had the rule that permits the male contingent of our school to smoke behind the cafeteria building (this area has grown until it takes in the far flung reaches of the parking lot), but the girls have either been ignored or refused the privilege. Somebody ought to realize this and let the girls smoke in public instead of inside cars or elsewhere.

It seems rather odd to have to drive the girls underground to smoke. They'll smoke anyway. Why cause an Underground smoker's fifth column, when only official sanction would clear the air of the haze of oxidized tobacco and every girl—who wants to—can make an ash of herself, publically.

It is either all or nothing if the moralist practices what he preaches!

You Did, Bless You

High Life would like to express heartiest congratulations to the Whirlie basketball team for achieving the first place in the Western AAA Conference. This enables our

Of Men and Mice

By Janet Frederick

Did you know that Hammock oranges were just the juiciest, sweetest, and best oranges on the market? According to our favorite announcer, you haven't lived until you have eaten several crates of these extra-ordinary oranges. (You eat the oranges, not the crates.) Now if you don't believe this just tune in your television set to Norma Veney's commercial some afternoon.

By this time everyone is feeling extremely sorry for Gay Williamson's mother. Imagine having to chaperone a bunch of girls in New York. Especially with Barbara Barrier and Joanne Gourley along.

Let's see now, who did Julia Ann Hollowell go to the Sadie Hawkins Square Dance with?

More people are saying what a cute couple Betty Bell and Jimmy Betts make.

What with the not-too-long-ago snow Starmount Forest was just about wiped off the map. Never did get around to seeing who all was there.

Have you seen Doris Penley's ring? There surely has been an epidemic of engagements around here lately.

Beverly Hall is very interested in a certain young man at the Sentinary, in Shreveport, Louisiana. That's a long way from here, Bev!

Is G. W. Ferguson going steady or still playing the field? We wonder.

By the way if anyone sees a G. W. I. Clug pin lying around anywhere, it probably belongs to Chris Velonis. She promptly lost hers as soon as she got it. That's Chris.

La Rue Winstead, a new member of the Journalism class, hails from Bailey, N. C., where she was editor of her high school paper.

There's a lovely romance just budding here at G. H. S. No names, of course, but their initials are V. A. R. and J. A. and they may be seen together almost everywhere at any time!

Not that this is another opinion column or anything, but seriously, what do you think of the new trend in sock styles? You gotta' admit it's different. "To roll or not to roll, that is the question."

The seniors are racking their brains trying to think of someone else to send a graduation invitation to. The more invitations, the more presents, you understand.

Must be running along, someone wants this typewriter. "That's All Folks."

team to compete in the state finals in Durham. We thank especially those ardent fans who traveled to the outskirts of civilization, namely Guilford College.

We wish you many baskets, few fouls, and good luck in the finals. This is the second year running that you have won the title as far as the Western AAA goes, so let's make it a habit, boys!

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