

The Battle Is On!

In size, Senior High is more like a college than the high school that it really is. The privileges thoughtfully but generously dealt to Senior's students often overshadow those given to teen-agers in smaller schools. However, the gravity with which those responsibilities are accepted by many of our "fellow men" is slightly less than a farce.

The battle of lunch permits versus "evaders" is on! It began the day that school doors were flung open, and it will continue unless—

Students respect the good judgment and experience that have together woven a just and could-be effective program for those who eat off campus.

We must use at least a minimum of horse sense in transporting the gang to and from the hangout after the bell inspires a stampede from the parking lot. Part of the passing parade of GHS seems to be heads, feet, arms, or bodies projecting from bulging doors and windows of spirited vehicles. Hilarious, maybe; dangerous and foolhearted, certainly.

We students must willingly cooperate with the police department in following simple safety slogans that the Whammy attempts to preserve.

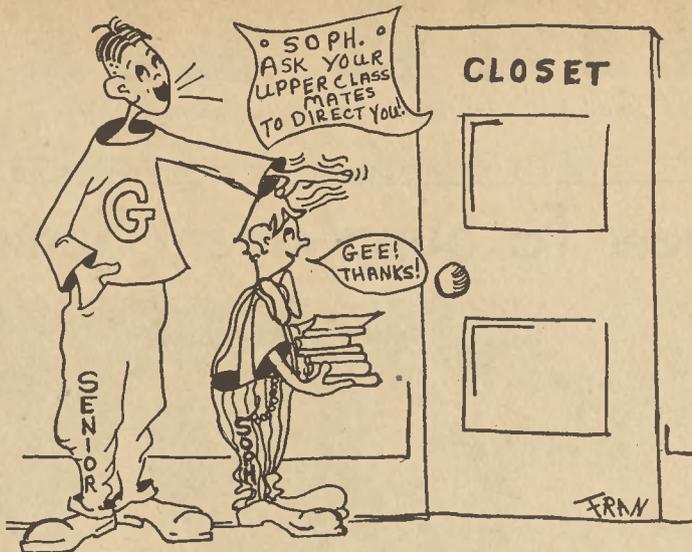
Need we mention the mature judgement that is heretofore typical of GHS involved in selecting a mess hall off campus? Recent naked evidences of dope peddlers who may attempt to paralyze Southern youth have made such a selection more important than ever.

'Tis no controversial point that cafeteria feasts and cold lunches are neither fascinating nor filling. Why not take real pride in the advantage of an opportunity to get away from it all at lunch? Our cry is co-operation, rather than forceful submission to a plan that is another privilege plus—not policed policy—for us.

Dear Sophomore

Yesterday Senior High School was a vague frightening picture of Higher Education. It was the source of many far-fetched fables that reached your ears by way of Big Brother and Sister. It was an abstract painting of social clubs, of term papers, of pep rallies, of report cards, and of hard-boiled, inhuman teachers. When you heard a junior high alumnus rave or rebel Senior's principles, you listened with envy and scorn as well. Perhaps you even resented the mysterious change that enveloped Older Brother when he became a cog in Senior's big wheel.

But this is today, the present, and you find yourself standing in Senior's hallowed halls. Gradually you'll see that mist of ignorance and false rumor float away; and you, too, Sophomore, will carry on the tradition of Senior High. Today you are as much a part of Senior High as any upperclassman. Proof lies in your heart-warming response at pep rallies and the more serious assembly programs. In the future your shout will change from "Ay-cock" or "Lindley" to "SENIOR!" We wait confidently for the glorious fulfillment of our expectations of you as you make your home at Senior. Welcome!



Wait Here! The Elevator Will Take You Up.

Carter's Corner

By David Carter

Surprised? That is about having a boy Well, you're not half as surprised as I am. Anyway, there's gonna be some changes made ('bout time). You'd think that I wouldn't have very much trouble getting gossip (Ouch! I don't like that word. Let's say uh—bits of information.) to put in this column. But, believe it or not, it's hard (Hard to get "printable" bits of information). So (Please excuse this so bstory. It reminds me of Bob Pearlman trying to borrow money from someone), if you have some interesting "knowledge" about someone, pass it on to 'me. And if you really want to get your name plastered all over the paper, just succeed in borrowing some money FROM Bob Pearlman.

Want to know how to recognize a sophomore? Here's how: Just go to the cafeteria during lunch time. And speaking of sophomores, did anyone notice some poor soph looking for the elevator in the Science building so he could go to the "3rd" floor? I'll never tell!

Well, ol' R. H. "Grandpa" Jessup is back with us and again, as in years past, he is "attempting" to graduate. How long has it been, R. H.—8 years or just 7?

Attention Physics students! Don't ever let Jabbo Johnson tell you there is no such thing as perpetual motion. Why? Well, Gloria Gilmore's mouth hasn't stopped yet.

Miss Eula Tuttle, famous author and "lecturer" and author of WHEN THE CLASS OF '53 GRADUATES (better known as THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS) and YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF STUDY HALL WITHOUT A NOTE (better known as THE RAILROAD TO FREEDOM), is now writing a new book entitled HOW TO CHECK ATTENDANCE IN STUDY HALL IN THREE EASY LESSONS (better known as ALL QUIET ON THE WESTERN FRONT).

Is it true that Bennett "Nub" Murray is going to the hospital again? They say that his head is coming off this time!

Hey—Gentry Hayes! Who is that wild woman we've seen you dragging around by the hair? Go to it, boy!

My, but the traffic squad certainly had a turn over this year. Maybe this is one year that no one will argue with any of the squad (Not if all of them are as big as some I've seen).

Attention Nan Ayers! How to make "concoctions to blow up the place" is not the only thing that is taught in chemistry.

"Major" Armstrong better be careful when he waves his "magic wand." That thing hurts! (Especially when you get hit in the head with it.)

Have you seen Clarence "Cat" Boggs groping in the halls?

I wish Miss L. Smith would serve a "snack" during 4th period English class. Food! Good ol' food! I've gotta have food!

Do you ever go to the stock car races anymore? I don't either! There's absolutely no future in it. That costs money!

Clublicity

By Martha Jester

W. S. T.

New members of the club were entertained at tea at the home of Patty Ann Mumford on South Greenway, Sunday, September 14, from 3:30 until 4:30. The new members are Jane Bruce, Nancy Hockett, Martha Sue Ray, Raoula Bach, Mary Kearney, Nancy Turner, D. Anne Welch, Ann Fry, Eugenia Hickerson, Edith Hargrove, Barbara Thomas, and Rita Boggs. Club officers for the new year are President: Mary Hargrove; Vice President: Lila Ann Tice; Secretary: Joyce Steele; Treasurer: Bess Bach; Social Chairman: Marilyn Park; and Publicity Chairman: Patty Ann Mumford.

D. D. T.

The fun-loving D.D.T.'s had a scavenger hunt on September 6, and initiated new members in grand style at the Greensboro-Rocky Mount football game. The fortunate eight were Lynn Boren, Margie Boren, Kay Wrenn, Anne Pierce, Sallie Armfield, Betsy Duke, Josie Ward, and Phyllis Brooks. Officers heading this gay group are: President: Virginia Anne Redhead; Vice President: Jackie Scott; Secretary: Sara Walters; Treasurer: Dottie Crews; and Youth Center Representative: Sussanne Chamblee.

L. S. P.

Before school opened, the "Little Saints" held a banquet in honor of the club's founders. Officers for the present year are: President: Ben Nita Black; Vice President: Barbara Sides; Secretary: Frances Strother; Treasurer: Rose Wharton; Youth Center Representative: Martha Joyner; Historian: Sandra Dyer; and Social Chairman: Bobbie Farley. Last spring new members were elected, and the new "saints" were inducted during the football game, September 19. They are: Sue Simmons, Julianna Clark, Joan Smith, Janet Loops, Marsha Kreiger, Martha Wilkins, Pat Leary, and Betty Carson.

NU PHI MU

The Alpha chapter of this high school sorority has a busy season ahead. A Founder's Day Program is to be held here on October 18, when the girl who has done the most for the club will be crowned queen. The Alphas are also having a tea for the members of Beta Sigma Phi, older assembly of the same sorority. In turn, they will attend a banquet in their honor given by the "big sisters" during a state-wide convention here. Officers of the chapter are: President: Joyce Lee; Vice President: Betty Martin; Recording Secretary: Norma Jean Barbee; and Treasurer: Cassie Flatow.

More about other clubs in the next issue. See you then.

I merely go to the parking lot at lunch time. Look out! And there they go—

Until next time, have fun and uh—"be good." Got an extra weed on you, Jim?

Your Opinion

By Alfred Williams

It is quite evident that a definite lack of interest exists in the Greensboro Youth Center. HIGH LIFE wishes to add its support to the Youth Center's cause, and to offer students' suggestions for increasing interest in its activities.

PRESIDENT PLEADS

The people who first started our Youth Center had a hard time getting a place especially for the teen-agers to go and have a good time. What if you didn't have a fine place like this to go, thanks to the many people who worked so hard to make this possible? Now we should work even harder to keep our Youth Center alive with activity.

Now that our membership drive is on, we would like to have as many members as possible; it is a two-way proposition. The Youth Center needs you, and you need the Youth Center. Boys and girls will soon learn that the more members we have, the more varied activities we will have, like name bands, hay rides, and different parties. When we come right down to it, you're the people who make our Youth Center what it is. Your youth council looks out for the interest of the members. Don't be afraid to make suggestions to improve the Youth Center. We appreciate your interest.

Let's all get on the band wagon, and join the Youth Center. I don't think you could spend five dollars for a better cause. So come on up and visit with Youth friends.

"Tot" Wagner

CRIES COOPERATION

Several years ago when the Youth Center first opened as a place for students to go in their off-school hours, it seemed that everyone went and had a wonderful time, but now it appears that some students have taken the Youth Center for granted. A few of these students take the stand that it will always be here when they want it, so why should they bother themselves with working to support this organization?

The Youth Center should be an organization based on the cooperation of the students and the various clubs at the High School. With this co-operation Greensboro's Youth Center could be the finest place in North Carolina for teenagers to go to relax and participate in various activities. Where else in Greensboro could you find such pastimes as ping-pong, pool, or dancing? There's a snack bar, bandstand, and record room, also. All this may be had for a mere five dollars a year.

Last Saturday night the Youth Center started what I think is one of its best activities. Each Saturday night from around 8:00 until 11:00 the Rhythm Kats, made up of several High School boys, will play music that's easy to dance by and listen to with all the atmosphere of a night club—scattered tables and candlelight. It is truly a wonderful place for boys to take their dates and have a good time with the High School crowd. This night club is a typical example of what can be had by the High School students if they want it and are willing to volunteer a small part of their time and talent to make it a success.

In my opinion, interest in the Youth Center can be increased by first putting the membership drive over in a big way, and then everyone's working together to support the Youth Center one-hundred per cent.

Bill Greene

SOPHOMORE'S IDEAS

My idea of having more people interested in going to the Youth Center is to have more committees working with the Youth Center officers. For instance: a decorating committee, a program committee to plan parties, like the club parties, with each committee headed by a chairman. The committees should be made up of both boys and girls, and anytime a group goes to the Youth Center for a reason, such as decorating, many of their friends will go, too.

I have always said that where there are a lot of boys and girls, there is bound to be fun. I might also add that where there is fun, there will be a lot of boys and girls.

Kay Wrenn

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