

Get and preserve the history of our school.
Hold individuals together under high standards.
Separate the worthwhile from the worthless and promote the highest interest of students, teachers, and school.

To the Faculty and Students of Greensboro High School:

We come today to the beginning of the Christmas vacation period, and we should approach this happy season of the year with a spirit of thanks for all the good things that have happened to us and a prayer for peace and good will among all people of the world. Many of you will travel to visit friends and relatives during the next two weeks, and it is our hope that you will be free from accidents and harm. We hope you will have lots of fun during Christmas and that you will return to school on January 5 refreshed and ready to do a good school job during the remainder of this year. I send my very best wishes for a happy Christmas and a new year to bring you all the blessings of life.

Cordially yours,
 A. P. ROUTH, Principal.

Save With a Seal

A small figure lay quietly shrouded by a clean white sheet in an antiseptic but cheerful room; under one arm the small child clutched a warm, snugly teddy bear. The little child sighed in the darkness, hugged her "teddy" nearer, and dropped off to pleasant dreams as the shadow of a familiar red cross fell across the bed.

The small furry animal which the child holds so dear to her heart is a symbol of warmth, peace, and health. That tiny firm chest on which a still white hand rests was once wracked with painful coughs. Her even breathing once rose hesitantly from a diseased lung, but because of a fund—sometimes seemingly remote and useless to the more fortunate—this child as well as millions of TB victims is on the road to recovery and a new life.

That merciful fund—the tuberculosis Christmas Seal drive—has given new hope and life to countless TB victims. And only you with your nickels, dimes, quarters, or dollars can build that fund to greater soaring heights until tuberculosis is wiped out. And so we ask for a common good and in a common trust at this glorious Christmastide that you will compassionately and willingly contribute to the fight against tuberculosis by buying Christmas Seals. For the sake of those who love Him who gave so much, give a little.

"He sees not the coin but the heart that giveth it."

Vivacity or Vandalism?

There's no doubt about it; Christmas is on its way. Already the infants of Santa's fan club, alias small screaming students, enthusiastically are displaying their child-



We're Up a Tree to Wish You a Merry Christmas!

like expectations and airing their innocent spirits on every occasion. And especially does this universal nervous energy appear in—of all strange places—the auditorium of G.H.S. during assembly programs. This relatively large cubicle somehow never seems large enough or loud enough for both the capers of these carefree children and the graciousness and dignity that long ago existed in the framework of G.H.S. Therefore, one has to go, and childishly as ever, these impolite imps have made the grave decision to throw courtesy to the winds. Consequently, a corps of whistles joins the group of stamping feet; a guffaw chimes in with a catcall; a scream races to catch up with inappropriate applause; and bedlam breaks out. The time is not an important factor either; such commotion occurs before, during, or after a performance of any nature, serious or hilarious, before the footlights. Nor do these happy-go-lucky hoodlums consider the feelings of a performer who has perhaps put blood, sweat, and tears into his work. And what of the general impression of their conduct on visitors?

So Santa's fan club will await the advent of St. Nick's annual visit, but their vivacity will last for many a month unless the Jolly Old Elf leaves a little respect, courtesy, and human decency in his impossible Imps' stockings.

Improvement is evident, but will the reformed conduct continue?

The Tragic Truth

Have repeatedly told you a little white Listen, my children, for now you must hear
 A true tale kept from you for many a year.
 Your mom and your pop—most wisely, I guess—
 Have repeatedly told you a little white fib, lest
 You lose that dear dream of childhood and youth.
 Now 'tis my sad duty to tell you the truth. To the parking lot and gym send out the cry:
 The time of confession is now drawing nigh.

Your Opinion

By Alfred Williams

As we enter possibly the most glorious season of the year, Senior High students turn their thoughts from scholastic trends and social events to the planning of the Christmas Day. Accompanying the season's spirit will be two weeks of holidays to be spent in varying ways. Now we ask what students will enjoy most about the Christmas season.

LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

I like the last day of school before Christmas vacation. Everybody is so cheerful—no tests or homework to think about. Only happy shouts of "Have a Merry Christmas" emphasized by the loud bang of closing locker doors.

Another thing I like about Christmas is going to the midnight church service. Just before Christmas Eve turns into Christmas, the chapel fills and the choir comes in singing carols to welcome Christmas Day. After the service when you leave the church the whole world is so still and quiet that for a few hours there really is "peace on earth, good will toward men."

DOTTIE FOSTER.

SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

As I walk along the street looking at the tinsel-bedecked windows and the other beautiful Christmas decorations, I suddenly sense a new spirit and feel the friendly atmosphere. Hurrying people, laden with gifts and packages of pretty things for their loved ones, crowd the sidewalks. A lady drops one of her bundles and a gentleman stops to pick it up and smiles hello. Why does he do

Carter's Corner

By David Carter

Is Santa Claus coming to see you? Well, I sometimes wonder myself. So in case you're planning to give some book-weary soul a present, here's a shopping list you should consult before doing any buying. The following would like to find under their tree:

- Jo Clapp—a pair of elevator shoes.
- Robert Smith—a smoking lounge on every floor.
- Anne Fordham—a bigger car. (A trailer truck will do.)
- Miranda Godwin—a cork stopper to put in her mouth, stupid!
- Fullam Cashion—a wig with long curly locks.
- P. D. Everhart—a hair cut.
- Emily Smith—any ol' stray boy will do.
- Rachel Kincaid—a trombone player.
- Richard Rothrock—no school.
- Wallace Freemon—to gain 40 pounds by next fall.
- Bill Greene—a chauffeur for his business car.
- Ed Harris—15 points per game and nuts and fruits and candy.
- Mr. Glenn—a Cadillac.
- Pat Leary—a good-looking Santa Claus.
- Gary Coble—a date.
- Miss Gabriel—to quit school and go to Florida.
- Jean Austin—my two front teeth.
- Nancy Shore—gobs and gobs of gum.
- Coach Smith—new pair of shoes.
- Joan Osborne—toy piano.
- Hal McNeely—something curious.
- Sally Armfield—an excuse for being late to Miss Moore's class.
- Jimmy Davis—a real sweet girl.
- Miss Carter—playground for Cutie-ple (her bird).
- Ann Wright—a bushel, a peck, and a hug around the neck.
- Ann Carlson—a winning basketball team to cheer.
- Sandra Dyer—a key to Locke.
- Miss Herring—classical records.
- Don Patterson—to ride Rudolph.
- Ann Pearce—something real Sharpe.
- Van Woltz—Marilyn Monroe.
- Helen Hall—big, fat teddy bear.

There you have it, a Christmas list compliments of Santa's mail crew. 'Til next year, Merry Christmas and a happy new season.

this? Last week he probably would have walked on. The answer—the Spirit of Christmas is bubbling over in him and he just has to be nice to someone. Everybody seems happy and pleasant. That's what I like about Christmas. The atmosphere creates a gay mood which urges me to join the happy throng. Christmas affects me as it does most everyone; I can't help being cheerful and nice to all.

What makes people feel this way can be explained only with "It's Christmas," and Christmas is the birthday of Christ. One cannot forget Him, for it is He who puts the heart into Christmas joy.

BEN NITA BLACK.

"IT IS MORE BLESSED"

One might suppose that the dances, parties, and gifts at Christmas time would be the most meaningful part of this season of the year. Of course, everyone enjoys opening presents which reveal cashmere sweaters, evening dresses, or winter coats, but if you think about it, is this in itself a source of genuine pleasure which may have a lasting effect on you?

Many organizations make a general practice of sharing clothes and food with the less fortunate of our city, state, country, or world. If it is possible to come into direct contact with the receivers of these gifts, you realize how great a contribution you have made. It is not as if you have had another one chalked up in the "Good Book," but there is really a sense of satisfaction deep down "somewhere." Try making someone else happy between now and The Day and see how true the quotation is. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

VIRGINIA REDHEAD.

—Santa's Informer.

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.

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