

Postscript to a Ballot

As I place an "X" by your name, Dear Candidate, I make not only a mark with a stubby pencil, but I am pouring onto that sheet of paper covered with names, my hopes, my expectations, promises, and pledges. As I give you my precious vote, I expect you not necessarily to win, but to uphold the principles and policies of this school whether you be leader or follower. I expect you to serve, not as a model executive, but as a warm personality who will consider the good of all before making decisions, who will consult his fellow students before proposing projects, who will never be hidden from his school by a cloud of self-glory, who will step back to recognize his followers, who will stand forth to lead his school in spirit and in deed.

Dear Candidate, as I check your name, I expect not weak promises of better and more glorified school projects. I wish only that you give your time and talent to finding those programs which will enrich, entertain, and promote mature attitudes in my beloved school. I expect you to seek out among the throng those ideas that will bring credit to this student body. I can only hope that you will not refuse any suggestion that will mean a change in student government, for alterations sometimes mean a better fit. Neither do I expect you to overthrow this present basic system in an attempt to "save it from destruction."

As a part of student government I expect you to work with others for a common good, forgetting petty jealousies, social positions, and little minds in an attempt to make this government body one that works effectively, not socially. There are those qualities I naturally expect, for if you have not loyalty, a willingness to serve, leadership, and cooperation, you do not deserve a place on this ticket of democracy.

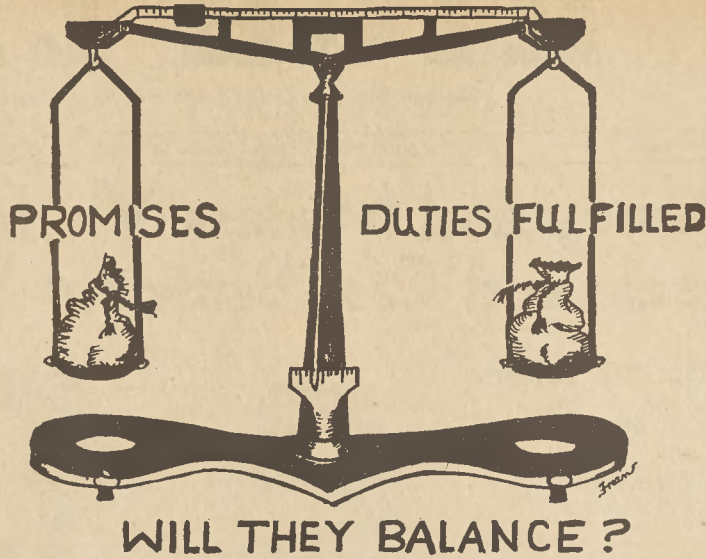
And as I mark an "X" by your name, I do so expecting to follow where you lead, for I have given you my future to mold and mend, and I know full well that cooperation is the measuring cup of a successful government. But I expect you to hold that future as a sacred trust, for once you lose my confidence, you and Senior High School are nothing.

Who Bids You Adieu?

A memorable day in the life of every typical high school student approaches as plans fall smoothly into place for activities centered around May 28, graduation day.

Yes, it will be typical in all but one respect — no valedictorian and salutatorian will address the expectant, proud guests of the Greensboro Senior High School's Senior Class of 1953. No scholastically outstanding senior will greet and express a measure of appreciation to proud parents, and no such student will bid them farewell with a clear, hopeful picture of what he and his classmates expect of life.

Tradition alone is reason and cause enough for the presentation of the valedictory and salutatory addresses. But further, to those two students who have through tireless effort achieved a goal few attain be-



longs the opportunity, the privilege, the respect, the honor of addressing the ones who have helped them as students and who will work with them as adults. More than mere sudden announcement and applause is rightfully their partial reward. These two have earned a place for their names and contributions to the graduating exercises of their class, just as they have won honor as they have contributed to the glory of their school. It is not that we resent adult speakers; we only wish students to have a major part in their ceremonies.

Could we make room on the program for them?

Attention, Homerooms!

Each six weeks it falls your duty and pleasure to select from among your group the two students, boy and girl, whom you consider deserving enough to be in the running as best citizens of your class. But sometimes in the confusion and den of homeroom activities, this job is neglected and your teachers make that decision alone.

But it is your voice that makes the selection to the citizenship honor roll a truly meaningful experience. You may not have the last voice in voting, but you do have the opportunity to prepare the ballot. Make an effort to take time out during homeroom period to select candidates by student vote.

Easter Eggs To . . .

. . . the winners of the Torchlight Talent Show for giving us something really unusual in the field of entertainment and to those other contestants who shared the healthy feeling of friendly competition.

"The Last Vocal Quartet" and accompanist for adding many laughs and much spirit to this student body by being good sports. (And pretty good vocalists, too.)

Miss Tuttle's music groups for going themselves and their school proud at the State Vocal Contest.

Rotten Eggs to . . .

The persons who bombarded the stage with scraps of metal at the evening performances of the one-act plays.

Homerooms that never attempt to arrange attractive bulletin boards.

Letterwriters who don't use school stationery.

In Sympathy

The students of Senior High School wish to express their deep, heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Grace Alton on the sudden loss of her husband, Mr. Jack Alton.

Your Opinion

by Duncan 'n' Osborne

One of the most controversial subjects at this time of year is the question of graduation in the stadium or the auditorium. Here is a cross-section of opinions from a few members of the Senior Class.

If everyone is like me, they have more than just three relatives who want to see them graduate. Since I'm in no hurry to graduate, I wouldn't mind waiting two or three days for it to clear up. Been waiting twelve long years.

Becky Featherstone.

I would prefer the auditorium because I think it seems more personal to have something like a graduation exercise given on the inside instead of in the open.

Margaret Neese.

I prefer the stadium. Then you wouldn't have to limit the number of guests the students could invite. The weather wouldn't affect the exercises because you could wait a day or two and that would never hurt a thing. It will be better out in the stadium for it is air-conditioned.

G. W. Ferguson.

I would prefer to graduate in the auditorium because bad weather might make it impossible to graduate in the stadium.

Ralph Durham.

I would prefer to have commencement exercises in the stadium. This would enable many more people to come and see the exercises. The stadium makes a much prettier place also.

Branch Crawford.

I prefer to have it in the auditorium because it would then make no difference what the weather decided to do.

Jeanette Oliver.

I prefer to have the graduation exercises in the stadium. More people could come; it would be more comfortable for everyone, and the service would be prettier.

Mary Ruth Mitchell.

I choose the auditorium because at that time of the year the weather is so unpredictable.

Geraldine Payne.

I'd like to see this year's graduation held in the stadium, so there would be room for everyone's friends and relatives to witness the ceremony.

Sue Dryzer.

I think now that I prefer to hold graduation exercises in the auditorium. For the past two years I have wanted the seniors to hold it in the stadium because I have attended some held outdoors, but now that I am a senior, I see that it would be the wisest thing to have it in the auditorium. The stadium offers so many problems we cannot deal with as yet — mainly the weather and the poor acoustics. I would be very happy to see the graduation held in the new gym, though. At least the class of 1954 will have that honor.

Chris Velonis.

I would much prefer having our graduation exercises in the stadium because it would provide the room necessary to seat the people we invite. It would also lessen the embarrassment of saying, "You can't really come, there isn't room, but I'll appreciate the gift!"

Rusty Craddock.

victory to resist temptation to sock the pest who throws spit balls and rocks the aisles with cute remarks while you're trying to learn geometry theorems.

It's such a clean feeling to know that there's little mud slinging in an election campaign that one doesn't mind flying saucers and popping balloons.

Alphabet Soup

- A-athletic—Bob Jackson. B-ashful—Gary Sheffield. C-ute—Rabbit Freeman. D-opey—Ben Nita Black. E-nergetic—Tommy Kirkman. F-riendly—Jimmy Jones. G-iggles—Fran Hosley. H-appy—Gail Glascock. I-nteresting—Bill Walke. J-olly—Marion Holley. K-ind—Elliott Hole. L-ittle—Ann Fry. M-erry—Don Wall. N-ice—Mary Henri Arthur. O-riginal—Charles Hutton. P-retty—Shirley Barbee. Q-uiet—Margot Hammond. R-edhead—Iris Starr. S-nowed—Dickie Chalk. T-alkative—Gloria Gilmore. U-gh—Exams. V-ivacious—Peggy Welch. W-itty—Betty Carson. X-erophilous—Look it up! Y-awning—Sleepy Students. Z-ero—(Hour) 8:30.

Solemn Last Words

"Yeh, sure, Mother. I'll be careful!"

Those were Susie's last flippant words as she left for school. Yet on the way in the family's powerful, impressive, and hard-to-stop car, she frightened three children by failing to stop at a traffic signal, enraged the driver of a T-model by failing to give a hand signal, and almost struck two dogs and a cat.

So nobody was hurt, you say. So what's the beef? Just this, those habits of safety and courtesy that Susie displayed may become embedded in her personality unless they are corrected. And some day Susie may not miss a child on her way to school. Sure, Susie was careful, but with her own life, not the others.

We congratulate the local order of Demolay for encouraging this student body to correct and form good habits of safety by issuing voluntary safe driving pledges. A driver's solemn word can often prevent tragedies better than any law of the land.

Paraslapics

Chemistry note: Sulfuric acid has the same effect on nylons as splintered desks have—ruins them.

If the present draperies in the auditorium are not repaired soon, the curtain may fall on the final performance of the season.

Not even an A on a biology test can warm the rain-soaked shoes and cold feet on a drippy day.

Study hall is becoming a course in self-restraint; it's such a personal

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: Martha Moore
Associate Editor: Martha Jester
Feature Editors: Joan Osborne, Lois Duncan
Sports Editors: Fred Marshall, Don Williamson
Girls' Sports Editors: Joanne Gourley, Cordelia Goodnight
Exchange Editor: Patsy Eways
Business Manager: Fullam Cashion
Circulation Manager: Patsy Eways
Art Editor: Fran Hosley
Photographer: David Carter
Proofreaders: Jane Zager, Barbara Still
Make-Up Editor: Marilyn Neerman
Reporters: Dick Frank, Don Morrison, Alfred Williams, Dan Haley
Adviser: Miss Paula R. Abernethy
Financial Adviser: Mr. A. P. Routh