

GHS Gets Newcomers, Loses Mid-term Grad

Joan Bullock received her high school diploma from GHS Thursday January 20, after completing courses during the first semester which gave her the required number of credits for graduation.

Every few days GHS receives new students. At the beginning of second semester a number of new students were enrolled.

Entering the Junior Class was Buddy Watkins who comes to us from Baylor Academy in Tennessee. Johnny Britt, hailing from Charlotte Central, also was enrolled as a junior, along with Faye Garraway, a former student at Sacred Heart Academy in Belmont, North Carolina.

Also added to the junior class is Frank Parker, a former student of Mobile, Alabama.

Additions to the Sophomore class include Pat Marks from Fayetteville, Ronald Speidel from Rocky Mountain, Henry Robinson from George Washington High School in Virginia, and John McMahon from Mt. Vernon School in Forest City, North Carolina.

Robert Griswald has enrolled as a senior member of home room 14. He comes to us from Roosevelt and Cranbrook Academy in Michigan. From La Mesa, California, is a new senior, Phyllis Gollehon.

Porter Neese is at present doing post graduate work at Senior.

As the records are constantly changed by newcomers accurate, up-to-date records are impossible. The omitted names of any additional new students are done so unintentionally.



Pictured above are some of Miss Gabriel's after school basketball team. Standing from left to right are: Miss Gabriel, Kathleen Satterfield, Lucille Yow, Martha Yates, Lynn Rankin. Kneeling from left to right: Margie Mitchell, Vickie Stewart, Patsy Traugher, and Cynthia Burley. Up to date the girls have a 1-0 record.

WHIRLIE WIMMIN

By Mary Jane Seawell

Attention, Forward March, About Face—this is the sound you might hear if you entered the girls' gym on any Monday or Friday. Yes, the girls' physical education classes are learning how to march, but this is just another part of their weekly schedule. On Tuesday and Thursday the girls engage in folk and square dancing which proves to be entertaining as well as a good exercise. Then to complete a full week of it, on Wednesday practicing basketball is the feature of the day.

The basketball team has started off with a big bang. The group won the first game with a score of 37 to 26 for a victory over High Point. The next game was played in High Point last Tuesday and the final score was 39 to 28 in their favor.

There are many plans being made for the classes this semester. After the marching is down pat they hope to combine it with tumbling and acrobatics for an assembly program. Also, in the future, the class hopes to have competitive golf games and tennis matches with surrounding schools. Jumping rope

is another art the girls will learn. This is an event that will prove much more interesting than it may appear.

All and all our Whirlie Wimmin are making a fine showing for GHS. They deserve a lot of recognition and commendation. Let's support our girls with the spirit they merit.

Grad Gab

By Josie Ward

From Saint Mary's Junior College in Raleigh comes the news that Sara Walters and Margot Hammond have been chosen as two of the eight outstanding students in the Senior Class. Sara was also elected Most Popular. Both of the girls graduated in 1952.

Mrs. Pascal Biagini, former Jean Ayers, was married January 29. Jean graduated from GHS in '49. Her hubby is an art professor at Woman's College.

Betsy Bishop, '50, and Buddy Flynn, '49, have announced their engagement and the wedding will take place this month. Buddy is the brother of Senorite Barbara Flynn.

Jan Thomas, who graduated in 1951, is editor of the college paper at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville where she is a senior.

Jay Bolijack, who graduated from the class of 1950, has returned from Pormosa after piloting a flying box car for four years.

Snowy Day Causes Joe Abundance of Problems

One of the unexpected events in the life of a teen-ager, especially in the winter time (in fact, almost always) is that unearned Deep-Freeze vacation from school. Yes, the arrival of snow on a school day can be very trying to the active mind. A certain charming fellow by the name of Joe (you thought it would be something corny like O. Versleep, didn't you? Well, it all just goes to show you how unpredictable HIGH LIFE can be) spends his snowy (and more snowy) days like this.

To begin with, the alarm clock rings (naturally). Of course, Joe mutters something to himself about just wait till Saturday comes; he turns once over lightly, and is just on the verge of a good morning's sleep when suddenly he senses in his 88th mind (the one that never fails on algebra tests) that this day is different. He drags himself out of bed and over to the nearest window. Well whyda know Joe! There's a cloudburst of 100 percent pure ivory flakes coming down. He flicks on his radio just in time to hear his favorite disc flip say "open today." Violently Joe goes through the excruciating experience that all must face at one time or another: trying to find out what was said just before he tuned in. After three half hour commercials and five hits from 1925 the Ever-Popular Dead-Pan Dan the Man with the Music to Set Heads a-Spinnin' Right with the Records Everyday of the Year Including the Fourth of July and the Morning after the Night Before re-announces that no city or county schools will be open today. Before he could say Ever . . . Before, Joe is back in bed. Contrary to his usual ability to sleep, he is unable to shut an eye. So he begins to plan his day.

(Yawn.) "First I'll eat. No sense disregarding customs. Pancakes, bacon, eggs, and cereal might be good as a starter. Well, that's settled anyway. Then (yawn) I'll dress and go sleighing. Of course, I'm really too big for that stuff, but there's no sense letting all this powder go to waste.

Maybe Pop will let me borrow that sled I got him for Christmas.

"By then it'll be time for lunch. Mom'll probably want me to do something constructive today too. . . clean up my room or mop the attic. Well, maybe I'll give her a thrill and co-operate a little, but just as long as it doesn't take more than five minutes. After all, this day is half over already."

Just then the phone rings and Joe grabs it by the neck before it can utter another clang. "Yeah, this is Joe. Did I see the snow? Are you nuts?" Now it must be understood that Joe is a very critical lad, and to him there is no excuse for ridiculous questions like "Did you see the snow?" Joe hangs up the phone and trots back to his bedchamber for further planning of the day's events. Time goes by and Joe is lost in his contemplations.

"I could study a little today . . . but that's silly. A day like this was made for more worthwhile things. Say, maybe I should make this a profitable day and shovel some sidewalks. Aw, that's crazy, Joe! You've got to stay in condition for the next game. Yelling from the grandstands can get pretty strenuous sometimes. Well, it was a very worthy idea." Joe realizes sleepily that being snow-bound isn't all the fun he thought it would be. More tempus fugit as Joe's Latin teacher would say, and Joe . . . well, shhhh. But wait . . . a voice . . .

"Joe . . . Joe?" It's Joe's mother. Why it must be time to get up. "No school today, Ma. G'night." "That was yesterday, Joe. You've slept for 36 hours, and now you've got to go to school."

Joe switches on Ever . . . Before just to be sure his mother isn't "spoofing." "Open today."

"Oh dear," mumbles Joe to himself. "Here we go again!"

What is the moral of this dramatic episode? Turn on your radio early.

Large Number Attend Council Dance

Approximately 350 students, the largest number ever to respond to a Student Council sponsored dance, attended the annual Midwinters' Dance on January 22 in the girls' gymnasium.

Margie Boren, chairman of the student dance committee which handled ticket sales, decorations, and refreshments, announced that advance ticket sales by Council members amounted to \$102.50. Fifty-six additional tickets were sold at the door on Saturday night.

The amount of money from the tickets contributed toward meeting the total dance expense of \$162 was supplemented by the Greensboro High School PTA Association.

Mr. Bob Hill, whose orchestra provided music for the occasion, was joined by chaperones in his praise of those attending. Mr. Hill was convinced that "It was the best behaved group I have played for in a long time."

Other members of the dance committee were Lynn Boren, Phyllis Brooks, and Susan Hege.

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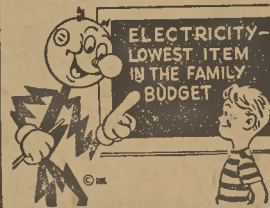
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