

**The Purpose of High Life Is To**

**G**et and preserve the history of our school.

**H**old individuals together under high standards.

**S**eparate the worthwhile from the worthless and promote the highest interest of students, teachers, and school.

**Tell The Council**

In a not too distant issue of HIGH LIFE two articles were printed on this page debating the pros and cons of a point system. For those of you who didn't get a chance to read them, a brief review of exactly what a point system is will be given.

Used by many high schools and colleges, it is a method of limiting one's activities. Each honor or office which a person in the school receives has a certain number of points attached to it. When the student reaches the limit set forth by a point council, he must either quit accepting offices or resign from some of his duties to allow him to take other honors.

Immediately after the publishing of the explanation and the articles for and against the system, quite a few Senior High students remarked to this staff that it was an excellent idea and that HIGH LIFE should do something about it in the way of inaugurating a system.

Regardless of how fine an idea we believe it is, this paper is not in a position to push forward a plan such as this.

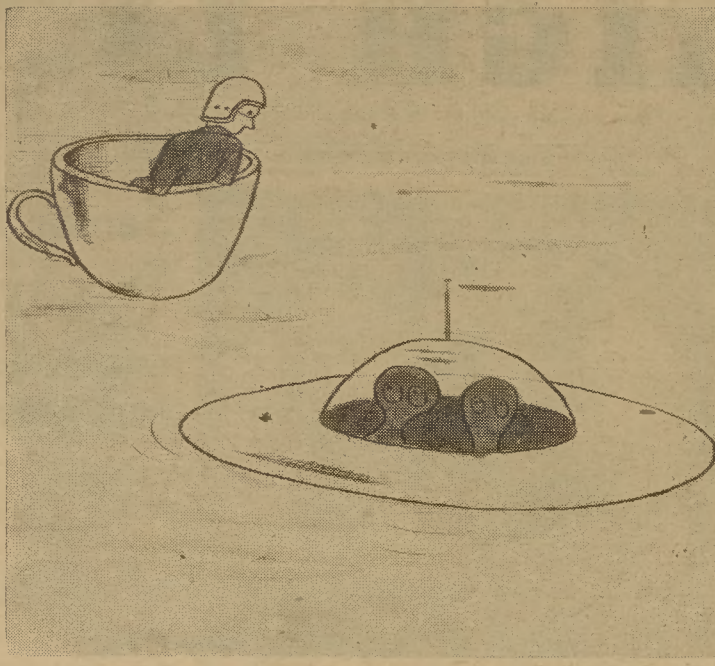
You, the student body, have elected an organization to govern you, and it is to this governing body that you should turn. In this school democracy we have the privilege and duty to take what we think is a true need to the proper sources for consideration. If you honestly feel a point system is needed, tell a member of the Student Council exactly what you think is necessary, and, as your representative, he should be glad to bring it up before the council and possibly arrange for a school-wide vote on the subject.

**That Talented Baby!**

The class of 1957 deserves a hearty round of applause—

Being the baby in a family is certainly not the easiest position to occupy, but after the assembly program held Tuesday, March 3, it is quite evident that Senior's baby is quite a grown-up thing. It is not that the Sophomore Class can lay claim to any more talent than its older relatives—although there certainly was a tremendous amount exhibited by the members of that class. Instead, however, all the talent and skills of the class members were put to use and didn't just lie dormant. The program was polished and professional, and to each student who had a part, however small, goes our sincere thanks for a highly entertaining hour. It showed a great evidence of everyone doing his part and working as a composite group.

As many of the seniors have already remarked, "We're going to have a very hard time getting our Class Day as good as the sophomore assembly."



**'Down In the Dumps' Revived In Study Hall**

Each day "Down in the Dumps" wanders into study hall, loaded down with books and so-o-o blue over all the work he has to cram into that gray matter of his in an hour

"Down in the Dumps" takes his seat or rather he is shoved into it by the mob which stampedes into the room a half a second before time for the bell.

He takes out his trig book and begins his home work which was due a week ago, (typical GHS student). After trying to work the problems in vain he puts away the paper which has only his name and number 1 written on it.

Discouraged he decides to go to the library to get his mind on more pleasant things by reading Esquire and Sports magazines.

"Down in the Dumps" goes to the front of the room to scribble his John Henry on the board. Suddenly his eyes wander to the "Thought For Today." A big broad cheese cakey smile covers his whole face as he reads "Nowadays instead of asking someone who they dated last week-end you ask them whom they married."

This bit of humor cheers him up and he is ready to return to his desk and try to tackle that ole' trig again.

The next day "Down in the Dumps" rushes into study hall to find "After the honeymoon is over

the dog brings you your slippers and your wife barks at you" written on the board.

Now "Down in the Dumps" is "Happy Harry" and always wearing a big, bright smile, especially after study period.

These thoughts which bring a cheery smile to every gloomy face that walks into study hall are put up each day by an unidentified good saint.

To the person who puts up these words of wisdom, here is a word of thanks from the long-suffering who daily look forward to study hall.

DEAN C. P. SPRULL OF THE University of North Carolina announced that nine Greensboro freshmen boys were considered outstanding in their testing ability.

Greensboro led all other high schools in the state in number of outstanding freshmen. Nine students were placed on the list of "unusually well-prepared" students. Myers Park High School of Charlotte was placed second on the list with seven boys.

Those boys representing Greensboro are George Artope, Stewart Colson, Tommy Kirkman, Robert Landreth, Kelly Maness, Forbes Ramsey, Bill Rightsell, Henry Turner, and Billy Wolfe.

**'Pinion Poll**

Assuming that the bond issue is approved by the voters of Guilford county, what do you think is the worst-needed thing here at Senior High? These were the answers received when several members of the student body were asked this pertinent question.

I realize that there are many things here at Senior that we all would like to have done, but I can't help but feel that a complete restoration of the parking lot is what we at GHS need most—especially when it rains. I think more ought to be done than merely filling up the holes and ditches here and there. With the large amount of cars we have at Senior, I believe it would be worthwhile to us and others to fix up the parking lot so that it looks like a parking lot, instead of looking like a Junior Grand Canyon.

Mary Wheeler

If Senior High School were given the right to use the bond money as it sees fit, one of the most constructive plans would be to improve the parking lot and the entrances and exits to it. In doing so it should be graded and paved if possible. This would certainly eliminate a lot of wear and tear on automobiles and cut down on congestion.

Ed Sweetman

From all the press notes that I have received or seen, the plans for the use of the money have already been made. We all know the plan is to build new schools and equip the old ones. One thing I don't understand is why build a new high school; couldn't the old one be enlarged to meet the demand of all the new students expected in the next five years?

Charles Pemberton

Of course the question that immediately follows this one in everyone's mind is, "Where is the money needed most?" Many classrooms at GHS are very poorly lighted. This may result in permanent eye damage to students.

The music facilities at our own school lag far behind those of schools in other cities.

More space and equipment are the most glaring momentary needs in the music field. Other pupils in our county may be less fortunate in facilities than we, but I am in a better position to understand those problems of our own institution.

Horwood Myers

**WHAT DOES SENIOR NEED**

The thing we need most is a Vocational Building to take care of the many music courses that are offered at Senior. Since I take Glee Club I can truthfully say that a Vocational Building would be a big advancement to Senior High School. If Senior could have this, not only could we get more work done but also would there be more room and less disturbance to the other classes in the Vocational Building.

Keith Smith

**Hall Tales**

By Alma Swinson

From out of the halls of GHS comes the cry of Hey, Hi, Hello there. Hall Tales tell again . . .

Mercy, isn't it a crime to have to go to school on such beautiful days? But cheer up 'cause there's only fifty-five more days to go . . . how 'bout that? . . .

Speaking of people who really get around . . . how about Mike Weaver and that new Buick . . .

MISS SCOTT: "Fred, what was Milton's greatest work?"

FRED MARTENS: "What do you think?"

MISS SCOTT: "I don't think; I know."

FRED: "I don't think I know either."

The current Reader's Digest declares, "Don't raise your son without a Cadillac!" . . . \ this is a pretty good idea, don't you think?

Keith Stuart is furious because Mr. Routh wouldn't let him run for

May Queen . . . even after he was nominated.

Frustrated movie producer to director: "I want you to find out if Abe Lincoln ever knew any dame that might have remotely resembled Marilyn Monroe."

And while we're on the subject of Marilyn Monroe, beauty and such things at that thar . . . Phyllis Steed really took the cake in the sophomore program. (I really mean it).

Pat Gilley has recently created a new fad at GHS . . . her "still good for a thousand miles" car has caused quite a sensation . . .

Hey, GHS is kinda proud of that sophomore band . . . I can see the headlines of HIGH LIFE now . . . ED WALL AND HIS SIX SLICK SOPHS OPEN AT COPA CABANA TONIGHT.

Here's one last word to the wise . . . Think or thwim . . .

See ya!

**Scrip . . . . . Tease**

BY JOSIE WARD

The following paragraphs are three of the contributions which members of Miss Louise Smith's English 8 Classes turned in during their study of words. The classes had to write short cards using some of the words derived from the Anglo-Saxon language.

As dawn crept over the land and bathed the hill and dale in soft pink tones, the sudden flood of light gave the snow on the ground a sudden appearance of fairyland. It was the time of year when winter covers hill and dale under a blanket of snow and ice. It was the time of year when the stream, sea, and rain ran cold. It was the time of year that the moon, stars, and the nights were sharp and crisp. Yes, it was a world of fantasy as I viewed the horizon on this chilly dawn. It was a spectacle that few humans observe and appreciate the way I did. To me, it was the height of beauty.

David Thomas

The clouds rolled back and made way for the dawn o' fa new day. Silver streams of light danced upon the flooded sea, sparkled here and there upon the distant hills, and warmed the winter winds as the star of the East has warmed the hearts of men. A small child skipped out into the barnyard, shooed away several curious geese, and made her way to the chicken pen to gather eggs for the morning breakfast.

Joyce Byars

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