

**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.

**Steps To Take . . .**

Flying down the up steps, shoving up the down stairs, mad racing through the blocked doors—mild bedlam to be sure.

But wait, all is not lost. The boys with the blue badge of courage dare approach to remedy the situation.

They show the ones who are going down the down steps and the ones who are going up the up steps. By designating some doors as entrance and others for exit, they unlock the once hopelessly entangled mass of humanity, and once again order is restored.

Have you ever wondered why some schools have such mad rushing while quiet order reigns in others with the same facilities? In the students lies the answer. Our school would not be the school it is today without the aid and cooperation of those who give of their own free time to benefit their school.

Our newly elected traffic squad is an example. These boys, by helping to solve our traffic problem, promote order where otherwise there would be chaos. If there were not some definite plan for mass inter-school communication, think how confusion would mount in a school the size of ours.

In the beginning of the school year, our squad serves as a guide to incoming students from junior highs and out-of-town schools. They also help remind the more experienced student the proper steps or doors he must use.

The traffic squad definitely serves our school and you! That boy wearing the blue badge of courage represents the difference between wild disorder and the calm mass movement of 1700 students in our school.

**The Deciding Factor . . .**

for a successful school year is the first six-weeks period. In a way this time is a test of endurance; the elements are definitely against concentration, while summer memories racing through one's mind blot out all traces of algebra or Latin. To those who can overcome these two powerful enemies of concentration much credit is due. It need not be a losing battle for window-gazers and clock-watchers, if they will keep in mind that the first six weeks is a measure for the year to follow.

Keeping up from day to day and complete attention in class are necessities. Studying can become a habit just as more pleasurable things can. After six weeks of good studying the burden will not seem so heavy. It will simply be a routine thing that is to be done daily. You will be doing yourself a favor by keeping up. This will be particularly evident at exam time when so much knowledge is required. Cramming will be unnecessary. Studying can become a gratifying practice. Nothing gives one more satisfaction than a job well done.



**ALL THE WAY DOWN?**

**DOWN STAIRS**

**THE BLUE BADGE OF COURAGE**

**Think About It . . .**

The problems are acoustical, social, and physical. Those seats in the auditorium are not exactly comfortable with the posterior for a full hour of studying; and the slightest conversation, whether it is motivated by interest in higher learning or purely social, is amplified and echoed until it becomes a broadcast to the world at large—i. e., the supervising pedagogue. The problems of a school built for only 1500!

The student council and other organizations righteously indignant at times in the past over student behavior at football games can relax. After the disgusting example of poor sportsmanship and general lack of civility which Greensboro fans witnessed down at Durham last week on the part of some Durham supporters, it seems doubtful that we'll ever encounter anything like it on Greensboro's side of the stadium at home or away. That was a pretty good example of how not to act, and it left a definite impression.

Sophomores, the student elections mean a lot to us at GHS. Frequently in junior high, similar elections have little if any meaning and officers are just figure heads. Here they involve a great deal of responsibility and work. Choose well.

**HALL TALES**

By Judy Shallant

"School days, school days, dear old happy school days"

Perhaps many of us feel "we're here because we're here because . . ." That's not why at all. It's been a wonderful summer for all of us, and though we hated to see those three months pass so quickly, it's great seeing everyone again and being back at our future Alma Mater.

Welcome, sophomores, to the halls of Senior High! Don't feel too frustrated or depressed because you can't find your way around—just think, by the end of the year all of your worries will be over! Any junior or senior will gladly help you, and tickets for the elevator to the third floor of the Science Building can be purchased from any upper-classmen.

How's married life, Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Cooper, Mrs. Miller, and Mr. Luttrell? Congratulations to all of you!

Say, have you noticed the new look of determination on Mac Riley's face this year? (determined to get out, that is)

Mrs. Summers: Fred I wish you'd stop whistling while you work.

Fred Alton: Don't worry, Mrs. Summers, I'm not working!

Flash! Contest to see who can blow up the chemistry lab first is now under way! All juniors and seniors who take chemistry are eligible.

What is a kiss? It is a noun because it is common and proper.

It is a pronoun because she stands for it.

It is a conjunction because it joins together.

It is a verb because it may be active.

It is a preposition because it has an object.

It is an infinitive because it needs no explanation.

It is an adverb because it tells how much he loves her.

The following was submitted by Leon Boggs. Two Texas oilmen walked into a Cadillac showroom in Dallas and one of them asked a salesman: "How much is that de luxe model?" "Ten thousand dollars." "I'll take it," the Texan said, and began to peel thousand-dollar notes from a bulky roll. His friend whipped out his wallet. "Oh, no you don't," he said, "After all, you bought lunch!"

Warning to all clock-watchers: time passes, but will you?

**Script . . . .**

The confusion of cars hastily filling the vacant parking lot, the hurried "Good Morning" as friend passes friend in the hustle to get to home room on time, the warmth a friendly smile invokes as you take your proper places, this is the beginning of the day at GHS.

Your first day at Senior High you were rather typically lost. It was like an ant being confused by a gigantic hand. Every direction the ant would turn in order to scurry away, the hand would block its path. So it appeared to you on your first encounter with the traffic squad that guarded the halls of Senior. The mere sight of that armband would make you turn around and go the other way, so sure were you that error was yours. Walking down the empty hall, where everyone else had found the assigned room, when every step you took echoed with a hollow sound, was about the most terrifying prospect of all. That is until you walked into the wrong room and with an embarrassed gulp, stuttered an "excuse me" and fled for another attempt.

Gradually as things settled into their proper places you figured out your route from class to class. Monday morning, you stopped between sessions to open your locker and secure the book

for your next period. After five minutes of kicking, twisting, shaking and muttering various words under the breath one headed toward class empty-handed, beaming a shade of crimson. Then you got your big chance. Your home room teacher asked you to take a note to the cafeteria. Yes Ma'am, you'll be glad to; of course you'll hurry back. Once outside the room the thought hits you. "Where is the cafeteria?" You asked directions like any intelligent sophomore and when you wound up in the stadium you felt as if the term "poor, dumb, sophomore" was created specifically for one individual, yourself.

From trips to the third floor of the Science Building and to the cellar of the Vocational Building by elevator you gradually, through a slow, rather painful process learned to know and love Greensboro High. It's all part of the pattern, and next year as juniors, when you look down your noses with scorn at the silly sophomores, maybe with a slight twinge of pain you'll recollect your sophomore days and laugh with glee as some freshly scrubbed youngster, with a determined expression on his face follows your direction to the third floor of the Science Building!

Sue Levine

**CLUBLICITY**

By Nancy Tuttle

The GWI CLUB gave a mother-daughter tea Saturday, September 10, at the home of Lina Hendley Farr to welcome the new members who were initiated at the first football game Friday, September 9, and to say farewell to the graduated seniors.

The officers for this year include Betty Sapp, president; Bobbie Jean Williams, vice-president; Lina Hendley Farr, secretary; Julia McNairy, treasurer; Beverly Mithell, publicity chairman; and Carolyn Paschal, project chairman.

LES SOEURS

The first meeting was held Wednesday, September 7 at the home of Jackie Mabie to discuss the initiation. Their new members, numbering almost 16, were initiated at the first football game of the season. Paying expenses for a child to the Metropolitan Colored Nursery is their project for this year.

The WST CLUB met first at the home of Patsy Ray. The new members are Janice Thompson, Mary Jane Higgins, Becky Dale, Barbara Phillips, Keith Smith, Sylvia Gregory, and Susan Deare. The members are having a tea September 25 at the home of Jane Edwards.

The newly elected officers of the

SDC CLUB are Faye Fuquay, president; Mary Anne McNeely, vice-president; Mary Pat Ellig, secretary; and Judy Eberenz, treasurer. Plans for the year were discussed at the first meeting.

Plans for the year of the ESA CLUB were discussed Thursday, September 8, at the home of Jean Ogburn. Members and initiates ate at the S&W Cafeteria last Friday and then continued their initiation at the first football game.

The DEMOLAY group had a dance Friday, September 16 at the Shrine Club. There was a breakfast at the Plantation Supper Club after the dance for anyone who was interested.

For the members and their dates, the DDT CLUB is having a fish dinner at the Friendly Road Inn Saturday, September 24. This month the DDT's are in charge of the flowers for the front hall of the school.

The SIGNETS are planning a hayride for October, and for their November project, they plan to have a "Thanksgiving dance with the Beta Sororis Club. New officers who were chosen last June are Mary Wheeler, president; Anne Poole, vice-president; Dottie Sherrill, secretary-treasurer; Carolina Davis, corresponding secretary.

**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 . . . . . Jim Martin
- Assistant Editors . . . . . Donna Oliver  
Diane Schwartz
- Managing Editor . . . . . Dick Robinson
- Business Manager . . . . . Mary Lou Hutton
- Advertising Manager . . . . . Ginger Bass
- Copy Editor . . . . . Mary Wheeler
- Feature Editor . . . . . Betty Adams
- Boys' Sports Editor . . . . . Jerry Farber
- Girls' Sports Editor . . . . . Mary Jane Seawell
- Exchange Editor . . . . . Nancy Tuttle
- Circulation Editor . . . . . Jane Perkins
- Photographer . . . . . Dan McConnell
- Cartoonist . . . . . Diana Harmon
- Proofreaders . . . . . Jerry Mann  
Kay Vaughn
- Typist . . . . . Kay Vaughn
- Reporters . . . . . Anne Greeson, Jane Parkins
- Adviser . . . . . Miss Peggy Ann Joyner
- Financial Adviser . . . . . Mr. A. P. outh