

While Decisions Are Still Unmade, Disaster Awaits

What would you do if an A-bomb hit Greensboro? Seriously speaking, many of you have never thought of such a situation; however world conditions, especially the tenseness of today, and common sense all point to the same direction. The survival of a country involved in future wars will depend on the preparedness and organization of its inhabitants. This is a fact we cannot escape; too much depends on it.

Two years ago at Senior several classes began working on a Civil Defense program. Discussion groups, an assembly program, and many other devices were used to alert the students of a possible, though not eminent, danger. Even a drill was conducted in which students went to safety and observed the precautions needed in case of a real bombing.

Two years have elapsed. How has progress in that direction been furthered by the student body? Need the question be answered? It is perfectly obvious that Civil Defense has long since been forgotten by 99 per cent of our students. In the intervening period of time, when drills could have been perfected and dangers decreased, what little defense we had, we lost.

Of course a committee was still kept in operation concerning Civil Defense. Robert Fredrickson and a staff of teachers working through the PTSA kept informed on the subject. However, the city of Greensboro could not decide on a definite program. Hagglng went on for several months whether the students should evacuate or seek shelter in the school.

Meanwhile we were to wait until a bomb- asleep that we need such a disaster to wake us to action? What hope of survival could there be with a panic-stricken uninformed mob of 1700 teen-agers? Let's put our heads together and get on the ball.

Meanwhile were we to wait until a bombing occurred for a decision to be reached? It is realized that careful consideration must be given to plans concerning so important a matter; however, we cannot wait hoping that disaster will not strike merely because our leaders are unable to make the necessary decisions. With approximately two years gone by the argument still is not settled. If a raid were to occur it would be everyone for himself. What hope of survival could there possibly be among a panic-stricken mob of 1700 teenagers.

With international questions daily becoming worse, how can we afford to sit back in ignorance and bliss and say, "It will never happen to us."

Students, express your interest in Civil Defense, exertz pressure upon those in authority to establish a satisfactory program, and lastly volunteer your services. Must we wait two more years for anything else to be done?

School Spirit Obviously Missing On GHS Campus; Unheeding Students Permit It To Go Up In Smoke

School spirit is the unmistakable basis from which success, popularity, and notariety are obtained. This vital force, so necessary in making a good school a better school, is a subject which Greensboro Senior High discusses a great deal and upon which a seemingly sufficient amount of emphasis is placed. However, regardless of discussion and service club projects, school spirit is now at a low ebb. Evidence of this has been brought out in a number of recent disgusting incidents.

Lunch period is no longer a break in the day's work, with the oppor-

tunity of eating lunch and mingling with friends. Instead it is awaited each day with great anticipation by a part of the student body who participate in what can only be termed as acts of common vandalism. Turning over benches, which were given to GHS by the 1956 graduating class who had the mistaken conception that stone benches could not be destroyed, is certainly proof of the despicable state of school spirit.

It is obvious to any visitor that students at Senior have little, if any regard for the beauty of this campus. Papers scattered all over the

grounds, particularly tissue paper streaming from singed pines, and a parking lot spotted with beer cans, not only leave the impression of a lack of school spirit, but worse, perhaps, hint of vulgarity.

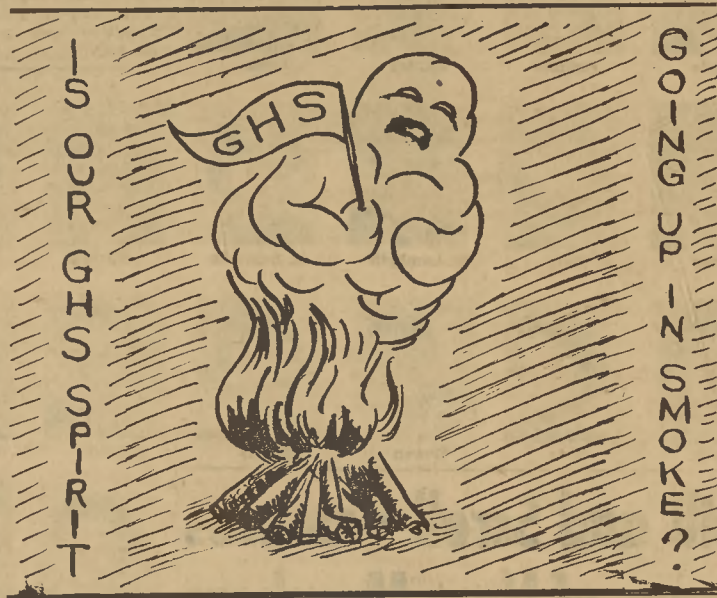
GHS is more fortunate than most schools in this area in that two new buildings now grace the campus. Could the student body be appreciative and proud that Greensboro is fortunate enough to finance these additions and still begin cutting initials throughout the Music Building even before the workmen have finished?

Perhaps the most talked of subject during the past few weeks has been the discontinuation of the seemingly popular pep rallies. But why were those Friday afternoon sessions, which give that added boost to a football player, cancelled? The blame definitely cannot be shifted to the administration, the athletic officials, or our fine cheer-leading squad. They certainly cannot be expected to sponsor such a rally when more than half of the student body goes home at 3:10 instead of going to the stadium as they should. Rather, the entire blame rests upon a student body which evidently has no loyalty whatsoever to this school.

These are a few of the general problems that add up to a badly deflated interest in the inner dealings of school life. What can be done to correct this unfortunate condition? Discussion and poster campaigns have not yet given the student body the inclination to remedy the situation.

Actually the future spirit of this school rests entirely upon the individual. Each and every member of this student body must be made to realize the importance of his feeling some responsibility to its welfare.

At present, GHS has the distinction of not only being the largest school in North Carolina, but also the best in regard to activities and yearly program. How long can this continue? Resulting from the lack of that vital force . . . school spirit . . . the school is now at a standstill. How long can we continue at this rate?



Hall Tales

BY JUDIE BITTINGER

The distribution of report cards has had a sobering effect on more than one student at GHS . . . All I hear now-a-days is "Sorry, I can't do anything tonight, I've got to go home and study!" Can this be so? Last week it was song titles, so this time I put forth my masterful hand

with some crazy daffynitions! Here goes . . .
Antique: anyone over 25 years of age.
Blind Date: a game of chance.
Capitalist: A GHS'er who gets an enormous allowance.
Exam: quiz show without \$64,000 in prizes.
Going steady: a blissful state of monotony.
Rumor spiteful gossip: a story about you a girl repeats.
Small talk: story about her you repeat.
Yawn: direct result of a history class.
Infant: teen-ager two years younger than you.
Juvenile: teen-ager one year younger than you.
Diploma: man who fixes the plumbing.

PARA' PHRASIN'

"Same story, second verse
Could be better, going to be worse:"
Students, students do not park
In the space for teachers marked;
Try to live by this one rule—
Be kind to teachers while at school.

College Day was an impressive event, especially the decorations. I wonder how many visitors noticed our paper-covered trees, the ones purposely decorated for the occasion by some uncivic-minded students.

Report cards, that scheduled event of torture, presented quite a surprise to many students. Is anyone brave enough to say, "Don't sweat it"?

Food for that long starved brain . . . why doesn't some group adopt as a project-raising funds for the completion of the murals in the auditorium? The middle panel looks very bare.

The Key Club Directory—again to the rescue. Imagine the times Romeos save when calling Julietts

In spite of the above mentioned, uncalled for decorations of our campus on College Day, I'm sure Miss York's luncheon, the attractive new Home Economics Building, and the hosts and hostesses made October 24 a grand success.

Congratulations, superlatives, HIGH LIFE commends the students for their wise choice. Thanks to the secret balloting the election was by no means a popularity vote.

To avoid that run-down feeling, Here's advice you cannot beat, Be careful, very, careful When crossing a busy street.

100 YEARS AGO
Grandma had a fella
Who had a timid heart.
When they sat together
They sat this far apart.

100 YEARS LATER
Now when daughter's chick does call
He greets her with a kiss,
And when they sit together,
Theysitupcloselike this!

Camille Merriman tells of an unfortunate incident at Woodbury Forest last weekend. It seems that she didn't get anything to eat at a plush banquet, because the cross-eyed guy next to her ate all the food on her plate!
(Get out the shovels, boys, this corn is growing higher than ever)

Teacher: Will you people in the back of the room stop passing those notes?
Student: Oh, they're not notes, they're cards. We're playing bridge.

Teacher: Oh, I beg your pardon!
Such a teacher lives? In this country?
Ah well, such is life . . .

COUNCIL CORNER

BY BILL O'BRIEN

With Careers Day November 29, less than a month away, every student of GHS should begin looking into some of the major facts about the career of his choice. One should have a knowledge of the educational requirements as well as the advantages and disadvantages that may be encountered in a choice of a career. Only after giving beforehand consideration can worthwhile questions be asked that will help the individual and the discussion group of which he is a member. The library has an almost unlimited wealth of information about hundreds of careers. An entire file has been set aside solely for this purpose; and there are many books available. It is never too early to start planning your career, and the council wants to help in any way we can.

Homecoming is just a week away—that's right, next Friday, November 9, is Homecoming for GHS. The class of 1955 and 1956 will be formally represented, but we hope to have a representative from every class that has graduated from Senior. The entire student body can be of help in boosting this game and getting former students to return to Homecoming. A big open house in the boys' gym has been planned by the Youth Recreation Committee.

We are very proud of our football team. Let's show it by our 100 per cent support of them in these last two games:

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Editor-in-Chief Elwood Hartman
Assistant Editors Bonnie Adelstein
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Proofreaders Carolyn Marks
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Financial Adviser Mr. A. P. Routh

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