

Editor Notes Holiday Conduct, Commends Superlative Election

Though many decades ago an annual holiday was proclaimed for giving thanks to the Lord, who can say that Thanksgiving 1959 was not pushed into the background by the present population of Greensboro?

Students saw this as a holiday, but only from their books; men, as a release from their daily labors; women, as a lapse in the everyday household tasks. Which one of us singled it out as one of the most important and meaningful annual events?

Did not business preparations for the upcoming Christmas season overshadow the observance of Thanksgiving? Parades, decorations, songs all announced the arrival of Christmas before the approach of Thanksgiving. We do not insinuate that Christmas is not the primary religious celebration of the majority of Greensborians. However, in that Thanksgiving is a day of reverence for each and every American, it deserves more preparation and thought than it recently seemed to acquire.

This is America—where one can exercise freedoms only dreamed of by many peoples of the world. Should not all America raise grateful voices each day of the year? We say, especially on that day chosen by our forefathers, we should unitedly thank our Maker.

As the Lord has blessed us, let us, the citizens and future citizens of Greensboro, lead the world in rendering Him due thanks.

"It is good to give thanks to the Lord..." —Psalm 92:1

CHANGE IN ELECTION

Although it has previously been the custom at GHS to distribute a run-off ballot for the election of the senior class superlatives, we feel that the

COUNCIL CORNER

Well, y'all, Thanksgiving is over. Hope everybody had a happy one.

Say, isn't it wonderful the way everyone has been boosting school spirit? Let's keep this up, not only in sports, but in everything we do. After all, what is school without spirit. It's like spaghetti without meatballs.

Ever go to the girl's gym at lunch time? Try it some time. There's fun for everyone: dancing, music, ping pong, and other things. So cruise on over sometime.

In closing, let me remind y'all that anytime you have any suggestions, problems, or questions which you think we can handle, please feel free to come to us, and we will do our best to comply with you. Thank you.
Virginia Harmon

HIGH LIFE

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Editor Geanie Black
Managing Editor Jean Ellen Jones
Feature Editor Judy Edwards
Associate Feature Editor Jeanie Deese
Copy Editors Pam Pfaff, Page Acree
Advertising Manager Ralph Burroughs
Sports Editor Bill Barrier
Sports Staff Tom Gardner, Dan Conway
Photographer Jim Perry, Bill Good

change in election procedure employed this year was much needed.

Under this year's system there was no run-off; the person placing first in each category was elected. If one person was in the top position in more than one instance, he was given the superlative for which he received the greatest number of votes and excluded this year was much needed.

Even though this method of election seems dangerous in that a candidate may win by only several votes, it is actually the true vote. The first vote shows upon what the majority of the students agree.

According to the regulations used in the past, it was possible for the same three persons to be highest for several superlatives. In this case, one of them would win and the others, though worthy of recognition, would be eliminated from the ballot.

Whether our superlatives were elected by two votes or 200 votes, the first vote, the only vote, is the best vote.

Student Column

BY PENNY TALIAFERRO

Victory! Yes, sir, that's our cry! We can really be proud of GHS after the game between Greensboro and Reynolds and the victory over Myers Park. The Whirlies and their fans formed a combination which couldn't be beat. We are proud of our football team, and they are proud of us, the students. The school spirit was terrific; the students' flames of spirit seemed to engulf the entire stadium at both games and light a roaring fire of victory. Many comments have been made by parents, faculty members, and coaches concerning this. The sum and substance of these comments is that there has never been greater school spirit, student participation, and general interest since this school has been built!

Although this feeling has been created through athletics, it has contributed greatly to the improvement of the general attitude and behavior of the student body in many other phases of school life.

Behavior during assembly programs has greatly improved. Participation in the Christmas pageant has been extremely satisfactory, and the attendance and interest of the students in pep rallies commendable. This wonderful spirit and participation has been shown by the SENIOR, JUNIOR, and SOPHOMORE classes.

On behalf of the football team and the cheerleaders I would like to thank the entire student body for the support given us. With such a group behind us we cannot fail to win, in athletics or otherwise. Don't forget that we play Garinger in Charlotte tonight for the State AAAA Championship. Let's have a big turnout to support our Whirlies and watch the team "Grind Garinger!" STATE CHAMPIONSHIP HERE WE COME!!

Francis McNairy Gives Version Of Steel Strike

Quill and Scroll is working hard accumulating material for "Homespun." We hope that you will enjoy the sample below by Francis McNairy.

THE STEAL STRIKE

At present, there is an ominous shadow creeping over our nation's economy—the steal strike. All the petty criminals, shoplifters, and racketeers have stopped stealing. Even the Pittsburg Stealers have quit stealing their opponent's football. This is a major crisis! With all these shady characters on strike, our policemen are becoming fat and lazy, our judges are short of cases, our newspapers need space-filling robbery stories, burglar alarm and safe manufacturing companies are going bankrupt, and our jails are nearly empty. Surely, "these are the times that try men's souls."

People are asking, "What are they striking for?" These crooks are striking for more valuable loot. Since thieves have honor, they resent the cheap imitations often lifted. They respect property, but they merely wish it to become their property. Until the public makes available its more valuable possessions to be stolen, this economy-shattering strike will continue. As you can see, it is simply a case of *Booby and the Beast*.

Congratulations-- Central Champs!!



Hall Tales

By Wade Gresham

According to a recent survey made by a prominent survey man, Jabbo Stanley Johnson, there are only 20 billion years left for the human being to remain on the earth. So to keep from getting bored while you are waiting, here are a few tales to keep you occupied.

Here is my version of a few of the more widely known songs and their authors.

- "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes"—Edward R. Murrow
- "Try a Little Tenderness"—A. P. Routh
- "Don't Get Around Much Any More"—Eddie Burton
- "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"—Dickie Bowen
- "Just One More Time"—Lewis McCall
- "Lipstick on Your Collar"—Helena Rubenstein
- "There's Gonna Be Some Changes Made"—Fidel Castro
- "Mack The Knife"—Unknown Biology Student

This real gone cat with leather jacket and ducktail haircut came into this barber shop and sat down in a chair. The barber looked at him questionably and asked, "Would you like a haircut or an oil change?"

The other day when Mr. Routh was addressing the chaperons for the buses to go to Winston he commented, "Now everyone be sure and get here by 6:30 so we can all get loaded."

Burnley Kinney: "Are late hours good for one?"
Mike Gurley: "No, but they are fine for two!"

Hey gang, guess what? There are only 18 Christmas days till Shopping left!

The other day my wife asked me to go down in the cellar and pour 12 bottles of wine down the sink. So, after several hours of vain argument and domestic strife, I proceeded to do as she desired—

"I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass, which I drank—

"I extracted the cork from the third sink and poured the bottle down the

glass when I drank some—

"I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink of it and then threw the rest down the drink—

"I then pulled the sink out of the next cork and poured the bottle down my drink—

"I pulled the next bottle out of my throat and poured the cork down the drink, all but the sink which I drank—

"I pulled the next cork from neck and poured the sink down the bottle and drank the cork—

"When I had them all emptied I steadied the house with one hand and counted the bottles which were 24. As the house came around I also counted them again and had 74—

"Finally I had the houses and bottles counted, so I proceeded to was the bottles but I couldn't get the brush inside the bottles, so I turned them inside out and washed and wiped them all and went upstairs to tell my wife all about what I did—

"And I've got the wifest little nicie in the world."

By the way Dickie Bowen and Lonnie Sprinkle are this week's senior steadies

I wonder what side Mr. Johnson is taking? Yesterday I was in the school store and what was Jabbo doing out to the students but beer mugs with the Greensboro Senior High shield on them

Friend, you say something's bothering you just because you have an important business meeting and your false teeth are stuck together with your kid's bubble gum, and your daughter is going out tonight with a convict, and your wife just spent your last \$60 for a down payment on an airplane hanger. You say your car conked out in the middle of a down pour and the top wouldn't come up and your girl was yelling her lungs out and your pay check got blurred and you started to—you started to run and 60 yards of barb wire smacked you in the puss, knocking you down in the mud which you sink into up to your nostrils and you don't hear your girl screaming any more because she's drowned. Friend, is that what's bothering you? Then hold your head up high and open those eyes and get a cheering lift by reading those Hall Tales.