



Mr. and Mrs. Pointer announce the birth of a son, Junior.

Wanted — Publicity, by Sam Winslow. Anyone able to meet this demand please apply at THE POINTER office.

Astronomy Professor—Can you name me a star with a tale?

Ardnest Student—Sure, Rin-Tin-Tin.—Exchange.

It takes money to buy a title. Fifty million dollars made Trinity a Duke.—Exchange.

Mr. Stookey—If you girls learn "Indian Love Call" very well I will let you sing it at my wedding.

Dot Rankin—Our teeth will fall out by then.

Freshman (at student council store)—Do you have penny pencils?

Storekeeper—Sure.  
Fresh—How much are they?

If brevity was wit, "Runt" Ingram would make a great humorist.

**"SOCKER"**

Now that I've started out on my round of criticism of the different sports, I might as well go ahead and say my complete say. I hope my last week's article will not cause any more disturbance. Professor King called me into his office and told me that it had caused the students to stay away from Saturday's game with Burlington. I extenuated by saying that if the boys had enough encouragement to beat a team thirty-nine to six, he ought not to complain. But the athletic director doesn't want people to miss his games.

One other sport included in this list of athletic games is socker. To me, the very name is enough. It would be a term more suited to the ring than to the court—or what is it they play socker on? Yes, socker. Think of it. I went out the other day, after screwing my courage to the sticking plaster, prepared to see a terrible spectacle. Did the boys sock the ball? No. They kicked it, shoved it, butted it, and in fact, treated it most any way to get it down the field. While I did not find it near so brutal as I had expected, I noticed many more objections than I actually thought one game could possess. Let us consider a few of the many.

My prime objection to socker is that it is acalulated to lower, if possible, the mentality of the students who participate. It has been a long time since men first jumped down out of the tree and butted around with the lower kingdom. A man didn't get far until he quit trying, with his head, to push the quadripeds around. Well, in this socker game I saw time and time again some of the fellows stick their heads in the way of that inflated horsehide, or was it goathide? Think of a reversal to type? Why, if such a game is kept up, the players will but what little sense they have out. By the time the Senior examinations roll around next spring there won't be enough to have a class meeting.

But despite this objection, I can't censor socker for its brutality. In fact, it seems too tame to attract the multitudes. Why, they actually can win points in this game without bruising any one. You no doubt notice that Notre Dame played some team the other day and got a big write up because it was called a "bruiser." Here they don't hurt anything but some one's feelings.

It never has occurred to me to oppose such a game as this on account of its publicity. The world knows about as much about the going ons in a socker contest as they do about making alarm clocks. Some one always goes who can write the scores up in the paper, and that's how we learn what has happened. Were it possible to tell you exactly what happens I would. It seems to me, in short,



Somebody asked me what kind of grades I'm making this year.  
Well, I'm trying to do enough not to be written home about.

At last! Mystery, like murder, will out. For weeks the empty space above has remained as empty as a moron's bean. But from this issue on and throughout the year it will be occupied. At first it was thought that a picture of the young man seen above would be all that is necessary; but on second thought, it seems fitting that he should say something. Everybody does, or tries to! Hence, for your benefit and edification, he will, from week to week, condense as much as wisdom as possible into the space allotted to him.

Yet, even wise men, such as he, occasionally run shy of ideas and bright sayings. In other words, one thousand tongues are better than one. What we want you to do is to help him by thinking of something wise and pointed. Hand in your apothem to THE POINTER office, and we shall be glad to carry it the following week. Of course, we shall reserve the right to run the wisest of the wise remarks, and we shall likewise give your name with the remarks. Be sure that your contribution is in the office by Thursday of each week.

His name? Handsome is as handsome does in this instance, and no person should be handicapped with an epithet altogether unbecoming before he is able to give an account of himself. By next week he should say something more. Then he will be christened in all his glory.

that there aren't many set rules for them to go by. They do try to push the ball down to the place where they can roll it through two posts. And then they make a point for that.

I don't believe this game will ever be very popular for the simple reasons that the colleges do not have much interest in such proceedings. Whoever heard of a socker scout prying around trying to see who can play? In pigskin manipulations there are old fellows standing around with a long book taking down the names and weights of whoever can carry the ball in a hurry.

Some one said once upon a time that the way to say something damaging about anything is to damn it with faint praise. He said enough for socker. It is a game needed to be praised, for if it isn't it'll soon be beyond praise. I forgot to say that this game was introduced into England some time during the pre-flood period. I suppose we ought to classify him with Saint Augustine. You know Saint Augustine introduced Christianity into England.

**THINGS TO REMEMBER**

- The value of time.
- The success of perseverance.
- The dignity of simplicity.
- The worth of character.
- The influence of example.
- The obligation of duty.
- The wisdom of economy.
- The virtue of patience.
- The improvement of talen.

—MARSHALL FIELD

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—BENI. DISRAELI.

**MEN ARE FOUR**

He who knows not and knows not he knows not, he is a fool—shun him;  
He who knows not and knows he knows not, he is simple—teach him;  
He who knows and knows not he knows, he is asleep—wake him;  
He who knows and knows he knows, he is wise—follow him!  
—LADY BURTON

The quickest and most lasting remedy for indifference, inertness, and plain laziness is to read THE POINTER.

To enjoy school life to the fullest and to readily accomplish the most one must certainly read THE POINTER.

'Tis education forms the common mind:  
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined.—Pope.

Prescriptions - Soda - Candy  
PHONE 369

**CECIL'S DRUG STORE**  
"ONLY THE BEST"  
Opposite Wachovia Bank

The High School CAFETERIA  
Serves the Best Food at the Lowest Prices Possible. Eat With Us and Save Money and Time and Do Better Work.



and



It will pay you to visit our Clothing Department Over 700 Smart Suits to select from. All Sizes and Models.

Clothes That Satisfy or Money Back  
Best Values In Town



100 South Main Street

**SUNSHINE LAUNDRY**

Have You Tried Sunshine's Genuine Dry Cleaning Yet?

For All Things of Silk or Wool—it Has No Equal

PHONE 393

We Boost Every Move for H. P. H. S. With Five Polite and Attentive Barbers We Are Glad to Serve You  
154 1/2 S. Main St.  
Under Efir's Dept. Store  
**Smith & Moore**

**"FAMOUS FOR FOOD"**

ELWOOD HOTEL

High Point Hat Shop  
Pressing Club

Quick Service—Shoe Repairing

Phone 2924

102 North Main St.

First in Style!  
Last to Wear Out!

Younger Set Suits  
In "Cravenette" Woolens

**N. H. SILVER CO.**

THE SHERATON HOTEL

"A Good Hotel in a Good Town"

WILLIS G. POOLE, Manager

**The Commercial National Bank**

Capital and Surplus \$1,000,000.00

J. Elwood Cox, President  
C. M. Hauser, Vice President  
V. A. J. Idol, Vice Pres. & Trust Officer  
C. H. Marriner, Cashier  
J. W. Hiatt, Assistant Cashier  
E. B. Steed, Assistant Cashier  
W. T. Saunders, Assistant Cashier

Football - Soccer - Basketball - Hockey

We Lead in Sporting Goods

**BEESON HARDWARE CO.**  
Phones 317 & 318, High Point, N. C.

Baseball - Track - Golf - Tennis

**BEAVAN'S**

The Ladies' Store

Where You Are Always Welcome

HIGH POINT HIGH'S  
SHOE STORE

MERIT SHOE CO., Inc.  
134 So. Main  
High Point, N. C.

**Efir's Dept. Store**

Complete Line of High School Apparel

**CANNON-FETZER**

School Clothiers

Meet Your Friends At  
**HART DRUG CO.**  
Next to Post Office  
Fountain Pens Whitman's Candy  
Phone 321 and 322

**N. E. RUSSELL**

SHOE REPAIR SHOP AND SHINE PARLOR  
104 South Main Street

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. W. Sechrest & Son

**RING DRUG COMPANY**

Phone 332

**BOBBITT'S SERVICE**



**ITS FAIR EXTERIOR**

"is a silent recommendation."  
The candies inside have made it famous.  
Headquarters for Whitman's SAMPLER.