

THE POINTER

Published Every Wednesday by
HIGH POINT HIGH SCHOOL



STAFF OFFICERS

MARY ELIZABETH HARLLEE	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
MARGARET YORK	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
GLADYS CULLER	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
FRANCIS DOUGLAS	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
THOMAS CARPENTER	ASSOCIATE EDITOR
SAM CLAPP	BOYS' ATHLETIC EDITOR
VIRGINIA HUNT	GIRLS' ATHLETIC EDITOR
CARL SMITH	BUSINESS MANAGER
JAMES LADD	CLUB EDITOR
ALMA ANDREWS	EXCHANGE EDITOR
HARRY COBLE	HUMOR EDITOR
ROBERT DAVIS	ADVERTISING MANAGER
DOROTHY RANKIN	ASSISTANT ADVERTISING MANAGER
CARL JONES	ASSISTANT ADVERTISING MANAGER
ELOISE BEST	COPYHOLDER
MAYNA ALLEN	PROOFREADER
WESLEY JONES	CIRCULATION MANAGER
EDGAR SNIDER	ASSISTANT CIRCULATION MANAGER
MISS HELEN DERRICK	FACULTY MANAGER
M. L. PATRICK	FACULTY BUSINESS MANAGER



If the saying that we profit by mistakes is true, then there may be some good to come out of those exams after all.

If there are very many faults in this issue, please spare your uncomplimentary remarks and remember that the staff wrote the material during exams.

Now that we are at the beginning of a new semester we are also at the beginning of a clean slate. Whatever you failed in last semester is behind you. Try to make the next five months the fullest and most successful of the year.

Advice (especially to the seniors who still have poems to write): Better get busy, for the annual rush of extra-curricular spring activities such as the operetta, the music contest in Greensboro, the Asheville contest, the dramatic club plays, and the triangular debate will soon be on. Remember that!

Why is it that at each basketball game lately there have been some who insisted on making noise when our opponents were shooting foul goals? Repeated pleas for showing good sportmanship at such times have been made, yet they seem to be of no avail. They should be unnecessary.

Now, but won't there be a lot of writing done from here, with all the new stationery! This stationery has proved very popular in other schools, and those in charge hope that it will be a successful project here. It may be called a "fad," yet it is a worthy one and an excellent means of advertising our school near and far.

"THEY ALSO SERVE . . ."

Fifty-five students of the school were recently awarded letters for participation in athletics. These fifty-five boys and girls were no doubt exceedingly worthy of this type of recognition. They have worked hard for this honor, so they wear the "H.P." with pride. Yet, on the morning that the monograms were presented, how many students were in the audience who would have felt just as much pride in getting to wear this mark of H. P. H. S. as did those who got them—and, are, perhaps, deserving also?

The large blue or white H.P. is a symbol of the school. Yet, today it is confined to athletics. Is it not possible that one student may work just as hard in one field of endeavor as another student may in athletics? He may take a great pride in the fact that he is a member of this student body, and through his efforts a good deal of commendation may come to his school. In spite of this, he has to yield his place to the athletic winner, who is, worthily enough, awarded the honor. Often boys and girls are barred from taking part in sports by physical incapacity. But does a weak athletic heart mean a weak heart in school spirit? Certainly not! For this reason or simply because his interest is more in another direction, does he seek another field for his work. Colleges and universities seem to be growing more conscious of this truth all the time, and now many present letters not only to athletic stars but also to those who may win them in several fields as dramatics, debating, etc.

Necessarily, the winning of these marks of honor must be placed on a high basis, so that the students would be encouraged to work harder for them. They would have to mean the same things in other fields as they would in athletics—hard work, obedience to rules, sportmanship, and citizenship. But with this standard, who wouldn't be proud to wear one?

It has recently been ruled here that no one who does not win his monogram may wear one. The advisability of this rule is unquestioned. When one carries forth honor for something he has not won, it cheapens the genuine article.

Yet when you face the thing squarely, how many more students wing an "H.P." who never get one? What do you think about it?

Honesty In School

Honesty is one of the special privileges that all humanity may enjoy. Anyone, no matter how rich or poor he may be, may enjoy the good conscience and splendid results that come from being honest.

In school, especially, there is an extensive field in which honesty may be practiced. One of these is lesson preparation. In preparing his home work a student should not rely too much upon the help of others, but should try to study out his own problems by himself. If he does this, he will have a better knowledge of the work.

Another field is in taking monthly tests. Many times a person is tempted to glance at someone else's paper, but by cultivating one's will power one can avoid this temptation.

Fight your own battles! Let your honesty be your shield on semester examinations, for then is a good time to show whether you are honest or not.

Just think of Abraham Lincoln and the fame he received as a result of his truth and honesty. If it is hard for you to resist temptation, pattern after some honest person and try to follow him closely.

"Honesty is the best and only good policy," as we have seen proved in many instances. The honest gets much more out of life than a dishonest person.

"There is no terror in your threats: For I am arm'd so strong with Honesty, That they pass by me as the idle wind, Which I respect not."—Shakespeare.

—IRENE SEWARD

Vespers

The purple shadows soft around them fall,
And voices clearly sweet through twilight call;
And far away the evening bell
Pebles softly out across the quiet field
Where these men have their life,
Their woe and weal;
Dusk sinks; and all is well.

As quiet calm upon the village fell
Came clear upon the air the vesper bell
When all was still;
To worship place they come from near and far,
While up above in deep-blue sky,
A star
Peeps o'er the silent hill.

High on the wings of air their voices ring
As hymns of praise to their own God they sing—
These simple folk—
Their lowly peace-filled homes are all alight
For through all days that may be dark or light
They bear their yoke.

And up above the simple lowly throng
God hears their prayers and humble song;
He spreads His hands
O'er all the little village nestled there,
Among the mountains looming bare
And high above the lands.

He guards their quiet town as still they praise
Their God for bounteous fruitful days,
Till o'er them darkness falls;
And as they wend their way to cheery home
Through winding paths in deep-n'ng twilight gloam
The vesper bell still clearly calls.

—FRANCES DOUGLAS

Let us always keep in mind
That honest work's our own;
Let us make our highest aim
To squarely work alone.

Let us carry as an aid
For daily work and tests,
A motto which will aid our school
"Clean scholarship is best."
J. T. MCGHEE.

Four things a man must learn to do
If he would make his record true;
To think without confusion clearly,
To love his fellowmen sincerely,
To trust in God and heaven securely.

—HENRY VAN DYKE

Honesty the Best Policy

CHARACTERS

Harold Hubbard.
Charles Williams.
Miss Thomas, the teacher.

Act I—Scene 1

(Harold and Charles are on their way to school.)

Charles: Have you got your history, Harold?

Harold: No, I can't get the stuff. Have you?

Charles: Yes, I think I will be able to pass the test that we will have today.

Harold: I don't care whether I get it or not. I just hate Miss Thomas and history, too.

Charles: Why, Harry, I like Miss Thomas and though I don't especially care for history, I try to get it just to please her.

Harold: You can afford to talk, Charlie Williams. If she would be as good to me as she is to you, maybe I'd like her too.

Charles: If you would study a little more—

Harold: Oh, shut up. I can't get it however hard I try, so I'm going to stop trying.

Charles: Oh well, come on, or we will be late.

Harold: I don't care if I am.

Charles: Alright, I'm going on, though. I don't want to be late. Goodbye.

Scene 2—The Schoolroom

(The teacher is calling the role.)
Miss Thomas: Is everybody here today? No, Harold isn't. Does anyone know anything about him? I hope he isn't sick.

Charles: He is on his way, I think Miss Thomas. (At that moment Harold walks in.)

Miss Thomas: Good morning, Harold.

(Harold doesn't answer.)

Miss Thomas: Good morning, Harold.

(Harold mumbles out something, that, perhaps is supposed to mean good morning.)

Miss Thomas (addressing the class): Alright, class. We will have the history test first. Please put away everything except pencil and paper. (She goes to the blackboard. Harold sits directly behind Charles. He is copying the questions off the board and the answers off Charles' paper. His conscience is hurting him terribly.)

Charles: Are you through, Harry?

Harold: Almost.

Charles: Well, I hope you passed.

Act II—Scene 1

(The schoolroom the next day.)
Miss Thomas (standing before the class with the history papers in hand): I'm very glad to say that nearly everybody made good grades on this test, but one strange thing happened. Charles, why did you hand in two papers, both with the same answers and the words slightly changed on one.

Charles: Why—why Miss Thomas—I-I

Harold (interrupting): I know, Miss Thomas. Charlie knows nothing about it. Yesterday, before coming to school I hadn't studied for the test, so when the time to have it came I copied his paper, changing the words a little. When you asked me to collect the papers I had no time to take the paper out, so I just signed Charlie's name to it as it really was his work. My conscience was disturbing me and I just couldn't write my own name on it. (He sits down.)

Miss Thomas: Well, Harold, I'm glad you thought honesty to be the best policy. I hope you all do. I'm glad to have such a pupil in my class.

Scene 2

(On the way home from school.)
Harold: Charlie, Miss Thomas is a peach! I never knew I liked her, but I do. No wonder you talked about her so much.

Charles: I know that after this you'll always love and respect her, and do anything for her that you can. And I'm glad you learned that honesty is the best policy.

—MARTHA TAYLOR

How sharp the print of remembrance is.—Tempest.

A joke's a very serious thing.—Churchill.

Exchange Notes

Fine Yarns, from Gastonia, N. C., has an interesting column, Hall of Fame. A clever description and a life history of individual seniors is made, and the name and a story of another senior of the opposite sex is given in the next issue.

The January 18 issue of the High Life is especially good. The front page make-up shows wonderful balance.

Greensboro high school has a mid-year graduating class. The commencement exercises will be held around February 1.

The Sagebrush is published monthly by the Neihardt Literary Society of Carlin high school, Carlin, Nevada. It is a very good paper, though small.

The Mirror comes to us from Elgin, Illinois. The front page make-up is good. The Bookworm's Nook, which always has good book reviews, is a good column.

The January 17 issue of the Shrapnel from Western Military Academy, Alton, Ill., is unusually good. The front page is newsy.

Miss Lena Strawbridge, who was the Girl Reserve secretary here several years ago, is now doing Y. W. C. A. work in Greensboro.

The Homespun, a magazine published by the students of Greensboro high school, was one of the three high school publications in the United States to be awarded All-American Honor rating by the National Scholastic Press Association of the University of Minnesota.

"Gooseville News," published by the Creative English class of Greensboro high school, made its first publication in a Christmas issue. This publication, made up of editorial and sport pages, society and ad columns, features Mother Goose rhymes.

The Echo, from Tenafly, New Jersey, is sponsoring a short story contest. The judges will be composed of students only, and the award will be the winners choice of modern fiction.

The students of Albemarle high school are compiling a year book. This will be their first volume.

The senior class of Kernersville write their own plays. The two, which are just begun, will be produced in the spring.

LIBRARY HAS RECEIVED INTERESTING NEW BOOKS

Miss Foster has received many new books which are now on the shelves. Following is the list in alphabetical order:
Berry, Erick—Girls in Africa—Fiction.

Du Challen—Wild Life Under the Equator—Fiction.

Dickens, Charles—Christmas Carol—Fiction.

Conde, Bertha—The Business of Being a Friend—170-C.

Earhart, Amelia—Twenty Hours, Forty Minutes—629.1-E.

Frost, Robert—Selected Poems—811-F.

Lagerlof, Selma—Christmas Legends—Fiction.

Lee, Robert E.—Recollections and Letters of Robert E. Lee. Gift of High Point Chapter U. D. C.—B.L.

Parsons, Geoffrey—The Stream of History—909-P.

Schauffer, Robert—Christmas—808.8-H-S.

Sprague, Curtis—How to Make Linoleum Blocks 760-S.

Stevenson, R. L.—The Black Arrow—Fiction.

Toderoff, Alexandre—What is What in Groceries—641.4.

Woodring and Sanford—Teach-in of Mathematics in the High School—510.7-W.

These new books will be on the borrowing shelves very shortly for the use of the students.

He who rises late never does a good day's work.

Put not your trust in princes.—Psalms 146:3.