

THE POINTER

OF HIGH POINT SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
High Point, N. C.

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It's Always This Way!



The THREE FOOT SOPH INVARIABLY GETS THE TOP LOCKER WHILE THE SIX FOOT SENIOR GETS THE LOWER.

DEMOCRATIC EDUCATION

At the Social Standards Conference in Greensboro, Superintendent of Greensboro schools, Ben L. Smith, spoke to visiting students a few minutes on student government. What stood out in the superintendent's speech were two words "citizenship training."

These two words are the very rock foundation of student government, the foundation on which is built citizenship for the United States of America. The Greensboro conference was ever conscious of the shadow of a question hanging perilously over them—"will student government work?"

Will it work? From the depth of human necessity how can it but work? What men have found necessary to their health and happiness they have made work in spite of the jeers and incredulosity of others. When H. P. H. S. students graduate they receive diplomas signifying that they have worked four years for units of credit in English, history, geometry, and other subjects. What school would send them out into the world to make successes of themselves, without at least a smattering of knowledge about these subjects? Yet every year students are graduated and are expected from that moment to bloom forth into the finest specimen of citizenship. The flower in bad soil without water and food blooms forth beautifully. Absurd! If we are expected to become good citizens of our country we should have ample opportunity to train ourselves for it, and, moreover, have plenty of practice. We admit that experience has a lot of weight in determining policies of school government but then experience is what we are out to get.

But if the hard fight for student government is ended in our favor with new officers to fill new offices the battle is not won. Not until every citizen of our future miniature democracy realizes that he is a part of it—that he is learning good citizenship and how to be a good follower of a good leader—and he is willing to put every ounce of his strength into the fight for its endurance, will student government succeed.

And not until student government succeeds will we know that other persons have made good citizens of themselves without the help of citizenship training, but the majority have lost a great privilege. The majority of high school pupils must have a working knowledge of how to be

Here 'Tis

Hello, Kiddie, this New Year 1940, finds Us & Co., and we sincerely hope, you, feelin' like a coupla kids in spring. Yessir, 'cept when the teachers give us that old I. Q. on "parlez-vous, francais?" Speaking of tests, how do you rate on the latest "rag-chawin' history? Huh?"

Number the once, we wanta know, will "Faces Evans still be here when Bobbie Lindsay (Lib's sister) grows up?"

Has anyone heard about the latest romance, "Butch" and "Butch"? We have!!

Don't you miss Wednesday, Julie! Buss will be home soon!

Here's a perfect match—Joe and Pat. They're specially trained.

These people that listen to the Lux Radio Theatre instead of going to the movies! Ain't the ushers handsome?

Jimmy Ellis does rate in Winston, we heard, specially with Nancy Sue Gladstone.

Girls, it's basketball season, now, so, more power to the players! If any of you dainty damsels got lost in the race for those letters, don't weep, baseball will be here 'fore long.

Who'll deliver this to Furman University? We want and demand that they take good care of Brantley and that they send us all choice gossip about that dashing, han'some, twentieth century cavalier, with that million-dollar smile! Righto!

Somebody in the Personality Parade this issue has bestowed his Sea Scout pin on Margaret Furr.

Have you watched Richard Bennett's eyes light up when you mention a favorite popular song of his?

We thought girls had forgotten how to blush until we saw Catherine Marshall when somebody mentioned Dyal Reece. So help me, you could feel the heat in the next room!

A swell girl—Irene Meekins—the best to her!!

An' now, children, comes the time for all us honest people to go back to the Ladies' Sewing (Rag-chawin') Society meeting and Eaves-droppers Club. So until we meet again, it's 'bye for now.

a citizen. Not until then will the low registration at the polls increase. Not until students' aloofness and contempt to cheaters and the like is brought forth as a link in the student government chain will crime decrease in the community. Very few students will tolerate such mud fields in a government they themselves have part in. People used not to have electric lights and sewing machines. Is there a reason why we shouldn't?

We ask you students of H. P. H. S., the sophomores, juniors, and seniors, to muster up all your strength to fight for student government and for its endurance. If you let it slip by, you will let other things in life slip by until a smarter and shrewder generation fights your battles for you. Hitler was a smart fellow. He started training the German youth from the cradle. We, to whom democracy is everything, must prepare for it while the clay is soft.

—S. I. M.

Personality Parade

Not introducing, just presenting Miss May Meador, an outstanding member of the social science department of our school.



A real teacher we have here. Why? Well, the chief reason is that she has that painless method of teaching

"down pat." You hardly realize you're learning, so naturally you can't resist quite so hard.

Miss Meador shows a deep, genuine interest in her classes, and she seems really concerned about each pupil. We all appreciate this.

In addition to her classes in history and economics, Miss Meador has charge of the school store.

A pleasing personality, a fine sense of humor, a loyal friend, and a good teacher—that's Miss Meador.

An eye and an ear full—that sophomore genius, Rebecca Conrad. You all

know her, the cute little brunette with those big, expressive gray eyes.



Rebecca is to be seen here, there, and all around everywhere, as she is a member of almost every club and school organization.

Besides her exceptional supply in the upper story, she has a lot in the way of personality. There is quite a long list of males who will agree with this.

Rebecca has proved that she "has what it takes" by her outstanding scholastic achievements, and she has all the qualifications for climbing high. Keep on, Rebecca, and maybe you

can knock some of the shine off of your "Senior Sis."

A big feather for our cap and here it is—Cecil Prince.

This "Prince of a fellow" is just about the best president a good school ever had. He has really taken our school places this year, and it's our bet that he hasn't reached a climax yet. He seems



always to have a better card up his sleeve.

Cecil is not only a good president, but he's a good everyday guy and he's everyone's friend. We all are pleased with that deep mellow voice of his whether we hear it in the class room, over the amplifier, or from the stage. He could probably convince us that even 8th periods are enjoyable.

We're all proud of you, Cecil, and we're backing you one hundred percent.

Like a page out of a minstrel's history is Charles Varner, who may some day

join the long line of famous storytellers, for he has power to hold his listener spellbound. Perhaps it is this same talent that seems to weave a spell on his girl, who seems



to think he's awfully good looking. A bit on the serious side, but not too much, and apparently quite ambitious, Charles has great promise of leadership which we hope he will fulfill. He appears to possess depth of thought and imagination, qualities that can help him render service of the finest to his school.

BEATIN' IT OUT WITH BENNETT

Well, hello chums! Here we are again, back from our Christmas holidays, and did we have a lot of fun! Hope you did, too, incidentally.

Say, have you ever heard Bobby Byrne's orchestra? It's one of the youngest bands in the business. Led by twenty-one-year-old trombone-playing Bobby and with vocalists Jimmy Di Palma, only twenty years old, and nineteen-year-old Dorothy Claire. You'll be hearing lots more from this crew in the offing.

Another one of the newer bands is the one piloted by George Auld. When Artie Shaw left his fine band, the members of the deserted ork got together and elected twenty-one-year-old Georgie, tenor sax player, their front man. Only two men are gone from Shaw's renovated crew. These are Tony Pastor, who is forming a band of his own, and the bass player, Kay Foster, blond singer with Goodman, has joined Auld's band. Helen Forrest, vet chirper with the Shaw group, went over to Goodman.

Remember Johnny Long's orchestra, hailing from Duke, which played at several dances around in this vicinity a couple of years ago? Well, he is now playing at the Number One night club in Pittsburgh.

About the most popular band down at Carolina now is the one fronted by Charley Wood. They

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Alumni Notes

Mrs. S. S. Coe, nee Miss Verta Idol, graduated with the class of 1906. Mrs. Coe said that there was no student council when she attended High Point High School. One year she was secretary of her class. At the present time, Mrs. Coe is principal of Brentwood school.

Dr. D. B. Carrick graduated from High Point High School in 1905. While in high school he was outstanding in baseball, for which he was awarded a scholarship. After graduation he attended Wake Forest College and Cornell University. Dr. Carrick stated that to him high school was as necessary a part of his routine as was eating breakfast or taking medicine. He is now a bulb specialist and experiments with daffodils and other flowers at his garden on Montlieu Avenue.

Mrs. Harold Bennett, the former Miss Nellie Muse, graduated from our high school in 1916. Before her marriage she taught for a while in the city schools. Mrs. Bennett has a daughter, Nancy, in the sophomore class.

All In the Technique

Mommy: "Daughter, your hair is all mussed up. Did that guy try to kiss you against your will?"

Daughter: "He thinks he did, mother."

—The Glen Bard

Middle age is somewhere between a night club and a golf club.

—The Blue and White