

HIGH POINT HIGH SCHOOL  
HIGH POINT, N. C.

# THE POINTER

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## We'll Remember You

The class of 1947 will be remembered for the fine leadership it has developed and for the spirit of friendliness demonstrated by the class as a whole. Under your influence the morale of the student body has reached new heights, and there has been a broader participation in school activities on the part of all students. Many of your members have attained high scholastic standing, and you have produced winners in the various activities. We are confident that your experiences here in working and learning together will be valuable aids in all your future endeavors. Many of you will go on with school, while others will enter employment on leaving here. You will be loyal to High Point High School after graduation, and your school will be interested in the success of each of its graduates. We wish for all of you success and happiness.

—D. P. WHITLEY.

## We've Done Our Part

We have now written the final words of the 1947 PEMICAN, and upon doing so I would like to thank the many students and teachers who have made this publication possible. To the staff, the staff assistants, the faculty, and the entire student body who have all given much of their time and effort, I would like to express my deepest appreciation. Few people realize how much work is required in publishing a school yearbook. This extensive work could never have been accomplished without concentrated effort on the part of many people. It is to this group that I wish to say, "Thank you."

Because of an unexpected delay in engraving for which we still have no explanation, your annual will be late this year. From the beginning of school we have worked on a schedule which should have permitted delivery of the PEMICAN to you before the close of school. Engravings were held up in Chicago to an extent that printing was delayed thirty days. The staff is very much disappointed in this, but it could not be helped. We are however, anticipating delivery about the middle of July.

The staff joins in extending heartiest congratulations to the new staff and wishes for them a successful year.

—JAMES JOHNSON.

## Good Luck And Good-By

Each year of my school life, heretofore, I have looked forward to the summer holidays with an unconcealed desire to be free, to leave school behind, and to be rid of its books and papers and everything signifying school.

This year, however, this feeling has changed. I now feel as though I were parting with a real friend whose companionship I am never to enjoy again. No doubt many of you feel the same way, for we shall never be able to walk down these halls again, recognizing each one as a student of High Point high school, or have our club meetings and lunch period bull sessions. Nor will those who participated in varsity sports enjoy the friendliness felt among the teammates of a high school team.

Although we can never experience these things again, we do have them to remember. For the years to come I should like to wish everyone of our graduates all the luck in the world in everything that he or she may attempt.

—BUDDY BOYLES.

## Here's To You!

Here's to our senior class!

That sounds awfully simple and unassuming, doesn't it? And, goodness knows, it certainly is devoid of all the flowery sentimentalism that usually accompany speeches. We're talking to you straight from the shoulder.

No school could have asked for a better all-round or a more live-wire class than you have been. You have set a high standard for future seniors of High Point high to follow.

On behalf of all the undergraduate classes, therefore, we say "Thanks for everything" to this "swell" group of seniors, who will leave H. P. H. S. on June 2, never to return as members of her classes. Good luck, seniors, and again. . . .

Here's to you!

## That's What I'll Miss Most . . . . .

- Imogene Haney: "People in general."
- Eddie Tinsley: "What do you think?"
- Margaret Washburn: "Going back to Mrs. Rogers."
- Frances Griffith: "A Capella Chior."
- Don Huber: "Everything."
- Jean Montgomery: "The band, orchestra, Miss Frank, and Mr. Gatwood."
- Dot Clodfelter and Hazel Zimmerman: "Johnsie."
- Joanne Sechrest: "Being a Cheerleader."
- Lloyd Brown: "Good-looking women."
- Jimmie Kent: "Gettin' out of first and last periods."
- Paula J. Buie: "I don't know—Let me think."
- Jack Hawks: "Just loafin', I reckon."
- Donald Spencer: "My buddies."
- Doris Allen: "Seeing Bill at lunch."
- Wilma Summey: "Driving school."
- Bobbie Dameron: "H. J."
- Bobbie Myers and Eloise Garner: "Our daily jitterbugging contests in the store."
- Libby Yates: "Studying."
- Esma Shelton: "The good times in Bible class."
- Donald Hooper: "Failing history and playing football."
- Ray Collins: "Meeting Ikie after classes."
- Doris Nance: "Last row in second period chior."
- Bill Ward: "Looking at Betsy Hardin."
- Felix Miller: "Figures."
- Betty Jo Harris: "Nothing much."
- Leon Green: "I'll miss sophomores most." (We wonder which one?)
- Boscoe: Nothing.



Nellie

We did it! The Pointer staff stepped outside its ranks to invite a few of our capable seniors to lend their journalistic talents for the senior issue of the paper, the last for this year. We found these accommodating schoolmates in typical surroundings, where we talked with them concerning their plans for the future.

Bob Renfrow, who wrote the class history, was seated in Miss Meador's history class, rubbing the fragrant cream from his jar of Pocquins on what he termed his "diseased hands." Being in a rare philosophical mood at this time, Bob stated that "out of life I want a wife, four kids, three automobiles, one speedboat, an airplang, and a complete head of hair all my life." Before all these wishes materialize, however, he plans to spend four years at Duke University.

We found Nellie Reaves, author of both the class poem and the class song, seated comfortably on

## Orchids to . . . . .

Orchids to—Ted Hodge and his ever-present camera . . . Don Huber for his fine work as president of the student body . . . Joanne Sechrest and Jack Bollinger for their coming wrestling match . . . the a cappella choir for their splendid performances in Winston-Salem, Greensboro, and Thomasville . . . the past and present cheerleaders . . . all those soon-to-be married couples. Happy motoring! . . . to all our athletes. We'll really miss you . . . all the colleges which are receiving our seniors. Are they lucky! . . .

Sergeant Shields for his "patience and fortitude" in the driving classes . . . the whole cast in the senior play. It was an extremely good piece of work . . . the Pemican staff for everything . . . the seniors who worked on the Pointer staff—Lulu, Bos, Helen, Doris Nance, Peggy Davis, and "Red" . . . the stage committee who made the set for the senior play. It's ours for years to come . . . To the senior class, orchids to all and onions to none!

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## They Wrote For Us This Time

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"Beefy"

the campus, minus her shoes. Between bits of popsicle, she divulged her plan to attend St. Leo's School of Nursing next year. Nellie's outstanding ability should make her top-notch in her chosen profession.

"The one asleep on his desk," directed Miss Milling when we asked in which part of the movie room Buddy Boyles could be found. "Beefy" grinned amiably at the intruder and stated that he was "entering State next fall, if I can, to major in electrical engineering." Buddy wrote the farewell to the senior class.

Bouncing into the Pemican office to talk to James Johnson, we were surprised to find his desk surrounded by people, all waiting to see him. It seems that appointments with him must be ahead of time, so the next best thing—suggested by secretary Pat Conrad—was that we call this "Big Wheels Blowing." James, whose contribution is the Pemican article on page two, will be off to Carolina next year.

## Classified Ads

WANTED: One ton of writing paper for Pat Hackney's confidential "little" notes.

NEEDED: A thick, heavy veil to hide that handsome hunk, Felix Miller.

FOUND: Mr. Sam Taylor behind a cello during orchestra period. He can actually play—the cello!

LOST: Hopes of the boys as they look at the numerous engagement rings of the girls.

FOUND AT H. P. H. S.: Anything.

WANTED: Two-hour study halls and four-hour lunch periods. Also no classes.

FOR SALE: Scrap paper. See Miss Johnson, Miss Bulwinkle, or Miss Goodman.

WANTED: An alto to replace Betty Whichard in the Girls' Trio.

NEEDED: Skillful typists for positions with the Pointer and with the Pemican for next fall. Requirements: Long hours and short fingernails.

SUGGESTION: That this year's graduates should leave easy chairs for people in the lunch lines.

## OUT OF A PURSE—

(Everything's In It!)

### By A BAG

(J. L.)

As plans now stand, the seniors are going to be more rushed during graduation week (so called week of leisure) than at any other time previously. The scheduled "last flings" will keep them going from morning 'til midnight.

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Roving casanova, Eddie Tinsley has at last settled his affections on "Jane Eyre".

\* \* \*

Saturday, May 3, was quite a sad day for all the "fortunates" who glided blissfully (?) over the floor at the Demolay skating party the night before. Oh, those aching backs!!

\* \* \*

Oh, "Donny Boy" how you do slay those awed freshmen! "How about a picture? Pleas-s-ee?"

\* \* \*

"Oh, for a cooked hamburger!" was a familiar echo at the Key Club picnic. Frank, Bob H., Luke, and Bucket proved fine cooks on the whole, however, and displayed latent domestic abilities.

\* \* \*

Mama Mozart cut quite a ravishing figure at the opera, we hear. Under the frills and flounces was none other than troubadour, George Freeman!

\* \* \*

Congratulations to Jack Willis! It's going to be quite an asset to the predominantly feminine squad to have a peppy boy for a cheerleader.

\* \* \*

All we have to offer to Ellen Russell, Jimmie Hardison, and all the others who are heading straight for the beach at the close of school are our good wishes coupled with envy.

\* \* \*

## SONG DEDICATIONS

- Senior Class ..... Graduation Day  
"Maybe"
- Tony Teachey ..... Mr. Rohde  
"Either It's Love or It Isn't"
- Pat Thomas ..... Carolyn Murray  
"I Love You"
- H. P. H. S. Students ..... Term Tests  
"Sooner or Later"
- Library Students ..... Mrs. Postum  
"Tipping In and Sneaking Out"
- Seniors ..... Freshmen  
"Don't Give Up the Ship"
- Teachers ..... Students  
"Bless You for Being an Angel!"

## Extra Superlatives

Soon to be gone but not forgotten, for just look at the things we have by which to remember them:

- Bobby Scalf ..... Maxine Coltrane  
Friendliest smile
- Lloyd Brown ..... Rida Ingram  
Whitest teeth
- Frank Von Drehle ..... Mary McMullan  
Longest fingernails
- Bill Alexander ..... Doris Allen  
Prettiest eyes
- Jack Holbrook ..... Margaret Washburn  
Cutest laugh
- Edgar Turner ..... Betty Darby  
Best jitterbugger
- Jack Bollinger ..... Jean Sheetz  
Shiniest hair
- Zeke Tinsley ..... Cornelia Ann Hodgin  
Most unusual walk
- Don Huber ..... Betty Whichard  
Funniest sneeze
- Bean Campbell ..... Caroline Arden  
Most photogenic

## "Little Boscoe"—He's Leaving . . . Or Is He?

