

High Life

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AT THE BEGINNING AGAIN

The beginning of a new semester, like a new year, is a time when we do and should make resolutions to make the coming term more worth-while. At this time, just after examinations, the most generally made resolve is, "I am going to study this semester and make all A's so that I can be exempt." It is quite a good resolution if it is carried out.

The semester is a kind of race in which we try to outrun D's and catch up with A's. A good start always helps in a race. It gives us confidence in ourselves and urges us to go faster. We must keep a steady pace. More and more the term grade is determined by the daily recitations. A few backward steps—a D or two—will put us far behind. The winner of the race is the one who comes out first in the end, but that one has had to start well, and work continually before the final spurt in the home stretch is possible.

Let us win the race in scholarship this term, but let's do more than that. Let's be lucky! By being "lucky" we mean more than being happy by chance. The few people who receive convenient schedules and keep their "bunch" together seem to be just lucky. The people who are disappointed at the beginning of a new term seem to be unlucky. Be that as it may, we believe it is not simply chance. We do believe in luck, but we believe that it is dependent upon worth. Ella Higginson has stated the prerequisites of luck in these words, and we fully agree with her:

"I know a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blooms burst with snow;
And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leafed clovers grow.
One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know,
And God put another one in for luck;
If you search you will find where they grow.
But you must have love and be strong and so
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leafed clovers grow."

We want to be lucky in that sense. On every race-course hope is present to inspire the contestants to do their best. The goal is before them to urge them on. Figuratively, above and beyond them gleams the ideals which the racers for scholarship, for fame, for service, or for whatnot, have chosen as the purpose of their lives. Gentle hope, with all its inspiration for perfect womanhood and true manhood, is there to lead. It guides them until they are quite confident in their aspirations—until they have faith.

The light of faith shines above hope, yielding a strong mellow glow about hope, blending its radiance with the faint flicker of hope until hope is faith itself, until hope as well as faith is the "evi-

dence of things unseen." In the changes which have come to us after exams we need the hope and faith that we will be happy with new classes, new teachers, or new associations. If we think truly, we are sure to see that we have a greater opportunity of service and happiness. We have a chance to broaden our minds and hearts in many ways—a chance to love greater.

"And now abideth faith, hope, and love; but the greatest of these is love," said Paul. Of these things which abide forever let us choose the greatest as our highest ideal. If we love—love our work and our friends—then we must be happy. Then we have found, as in the poem, clovers with four leaves—and won the race as well. We shall call it luck!

WELCOME!

Harken to this, all ye freshmen recently come to High School! You are entering into a new environment, a newer, broader phase of life, where you find that the harder part of your lives begins.

From the cradle up you have felt various influences—home, church, kindergarten, and grammar school; but as yet you have not struck the turning point. High school is the place where you will make your first great decisions—whether you will go on to college for a better equipment for life, or whether you stop here; whether you will be strong or weak.

In entering G. H. S., you have entered one of the best high schools in the country. There are certain traditions and customs, loved and revered by the alumni, which we are endeavoring to carry on, to uphold, that the dear old school may be finer because of it; and you, freshmen, must help us; do your part, for we're counting on you.

You must think of high school as the place where you will give just as much as—perhaps more than—you take. Selfishness will blot your escutcheon.

And now, to you with whom we are to be so closely associated for varied lengths of time, we extend our heartiest welcome. We know that you are worthy to be entrusted with our banner long after we are gone from G. H. S., or you would never be here. Also, remember this: the sophomores are ready, the juniors are waiting, and the seniors are eager to help you in any way that they can. Another thing—don't get discouraged; look at those who have gone before you. They have succeeded; you can, too. You see, we're glad you've come, and we know you'll make good.

We want to welcome the new teachers to G. H. S. You have come to help the Miller in his great mill of life, and the grain will be all the finer for your aid. You will find that there's very little chaff, if any, in the wheat that comes through this school. The knowledge that that is true will not be long in coming to you, and, when it does, you will love G. H. S. just like we do.

HELEN FELDER.

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

Well, perhaps I should not write this, yet maybe I should, but because we gotta fill up these columns with something that don't cost anything I guess, here goes.

When I entered this institute of learning in the pursuit of knowledge, there were no such magazine as HIGH LIFE, Red Pepper or Coble's Almanac from which one could obtain advice on the right and proper method of going through high school. Therefore I learned the ways of the school down on the corners around at the round house.

But I will give to the incoming class of freshmen all the tricks and turns of going through high school that everyone should know in order to get out of work in the best manner possible.

First, don't gamble, for all the cards around this place are loaded and all the dice are marked; next, don't cheat too much, as someone may think you are a member of the student council and this ain't no honor at all.

Don't talk back to your teachers, as this may give them the opinion that you have noticed them; also don't look for Mister Wunsch over three times, and if you don't find him by then go get your eyes examined.

Tune up all squeaky shoes. Don't take home any books unless you are sure you have a good chance to sell them.

Consult a standard oil chart and find

out proper grade of oil to keep each and every hair in its required place.

Don't let anybody try to sell you any of the statues in the hall.

All girls beware of Sheik Farlowe and his millions that he has made by his weinie oil. Also beware of a girl with black hair and who was once a country girl and who can prove yet that you can take a girl out of the country but you can't take the country out of the girl.

We don't care who you are but what we want to know is, how much money have you?

Well, as this is about all the advice that you will need, perhaps you should know some of the most important school phrases used around this school.

The faculty is a group of people who try to do their daily dozen with the ham and eggs on about twenty dollars per wk. and they also help the seniors run the school.

The Supply Room is a semi-organized place for loafing during the fourth, fifth and sixth periods.

The principal is a person who they dedicate the annual to sometimes and who spends about four-fifths of his time trying to get along with the school board.

This is about all that you will need and maybe if you spend about five or six years over here you might know that "Three Weeks" is not a jail sentence and that the Ku Klux Klan is not a chickens disease.

ATTENDANCE

The close of the Fall Semester shows a record of entirely too many unlawful absences in the city schools of Greensboro.

This is far from the goal we are striving to reach, and upon which we hope to build the future success of our schools.

Regularity of attendance to a great extent depends upon the co-operation of the parents with the school.

The great majority of parents are fully aware of the importance of education, not only as a means of livelihood, but for an access to the wider horizons of life.

There are still a few parents, however, who are willing to sacrifice the future welfare of their children to the pressure of immediate need, or the prospect of gain, or through unfortunate circumstances are incapable of controlling their children.

This brings to mind the specific case of a girl eleven years old in the second grade, who for years has failed to be promoted simply because the mother has given in and allowed her to stay at home whenever she wanted to. This mother has been visited frequently by the teachers, school nurses and attendance officer, and each time she tearfully promises to send the girl regularly.

It has been found by experience that the pupil who is absent as much as 25 days during a semester is not prepared for promotion at the end of the term. The child who is absent one day really misses two, for the assignments, study periods, and other help that is given by the teachers and supervisors are all lost on the absent pupils.

Absences and tardies are the school's largest deficit. Let's work to reduce both so that the Spring Semester will find no pupils failing through lack of attendance.

CHRISTINE FRAZIER-ADAMS.

LOVE, HONOR, RESPECT

When a teacher is detained from her classes for about a half hour and her pupils go right ahead with the work, would you call it love, honor, or respect for their teacher, that makes them act in such a citizen-like manner? You couldn't pick out any one of those three and say that it prompted such, for all of the elements were at work in the hearts and minds of the students when they did it.

It was love for her that caused them to respect what they knew she would desire. And it was the thought of their honor, which they could not corrupt, that made them realize their duty. That teacher would not take anything in the world for that one incident, for, little as it appears to others, it was a mighty big thing to her and will always occupy a big place in her memory.

On math exam: "How far are you from the correct answer?"
"Two seats."

High Lights On "Hi"

Edited by HELEN FELDER

They told us that the refusal to allow exam grades to be divulged until Monday rose out of the fact that students nearly drove the teachers crazy with demands for grades, and that if one learned his grade all the others had to be told. From what we saw during exams we inferred that the faculty's resistance of the attack on their citadels of *Determination Not To Tell* required more immunity from insanity than all the former frantic giving out of grades could ever have demanded.

Thank goodness, the snow and sleet didn't come before exams! If it had, were would we be now? With all our expert marksmen there would have been a terrific onslaught. As it was, everyone was so taken up with the all-important exams that he could think of nothing else. However, in ordinary times, it would have been different!

The first formal rehearsal for "Seventeen" occurred last Tuesday after school, with Miss Wheeler and Mr. Wunsch officiating. We're looking for some fine results soon. You know, of course, that Troy Ziglar is "Willie," "Liz" Darling portrays "Jane," La Verne Ware is the "Baby-Talk Lady," Cecile Lindau takes Mrs. Baxter's part, Finley Atkinson is Mr. Baxter, Elizabeth Umberger is May, Judah Shohan is Mr. Parcher, Guy Hill is "Johnnie," Edgar Young is George Cooper, and George Newman is Joe Bullitt.

Miss Wheeler declared last week that she firmly believed "most everybody" was mad about schedules. For a while it did look so, didn't it?

You'd never think math could be enjoyed, would you? Miss Bush, librarian, says it can. To prove her statement, she exhibits proudly the new reference books for the math department: Ball's "Mathematical Recreations and Essays," Thorndike's "Psychology of Algebra," Moutz's "Memorabilia Mathematics," Smith's "History of Mathematics," and "Number Stories of Long Ago."

Then, too, Latin's not so formidable when one sees the new Latin books in the library, such as: Fowler's "Julius Caesar," Rogers' "Roman Home Life and Religion," Preston's "Private Life of the Romans," Fowler's "Roman Festivals," Judd's "Classic Myths," and Fowler's "Social Life in Rome in the Age of Cicero."

In chapel the first day of this semester Miss Killingsworth touched on one of the great problems of school and all other kinds of life,—the unwillingness to take a broader view of things, the "clannishness" of people. If in the school we refuse to make new friends and be more broad-minded, how can we expect to succeed elsewhere?

The Kindergartens have sent their products over to G. H. S. Here's the chance for the seniors' "Big Brother" and "Big Sister" stuff.

The "Reign of Terror" has recommenced in some sub-senior rooms. It is getting fairly vigorous, too.

Some people are easily recognized by their hobbies. We say that from the fact that one semester has already presented "food for thought," or rather, for observation of various teachers. For instance, take journalism; several of the faculty have a failing for that. Also there are dramatics (Nothing else need be said in that connection). That's all very well, but when one person spends about two-thirds of his time at a library (presumably digesting dictionaries and encyclopedias by the dozen—and perhaps Aristotle's works) it gets beyond our comprehension.

The new typing teacher is Miss East, though she comes from the South (from Senatobia, Miss.) She went to a business college in Bowling Green, Ky.

NO BARGAIN

King friend: "I'll give you a penny for a kiss, Elizabeth."

Bright kid: "No, thank you. I earn more takin' cod-liver oil."

Exchanges

Edited by VIRGINIA JACKSON

Rock Ridge School Herald, Rock Ridge, N. C.

If you would put your news items on the front page and your stories on a literary page, I believe your paper would be improved a great deal. Having letters to the editor printed is an excellent practice.

Monday Morning Moans, F. G. H. S., Foust Grove, Oregon.

This paper of the colorful title is at least truth. Listen to this: "Tripping, tackling, blocking and other football tactics featured the game [basketball]. As only five local players made the trip they could not be put out on account of personal fouls; so the game was played with a reckless abandon that was hugely enjoyed by the spectators." It happened that this game was unofficial, but too much of this attitude almost mars your otherwise splendid paper.

Midway Student, C. H. S., Charlottesville, Va.

The Midway Student does not pretend to be anything great and wonderful, but succeeds in putting out a nifty little news sheet. How about your exchange column? You have an editor, but he isn't on the job.

Hi-Life, A. H. S., Ashland, Ky.

In this case, Hi-Life is a well planned and extremely original magazine. Your departments are well organized and your stories are especially good.

Loudspeaker, E. C. H. S., Elizabeth City, N. C.

The Loudspeaker has the right spirit. They're right on the job, and their paper shows it. We would suggest a few more editorials.

Hillbilly, A. H. S., Asheville, N. C.

This magazine is too jumpy, and lacks organization. A few more stories would add greatly.

Mount Airy High Spots, M. A. H. S., Mount Airy, N. C.

Greetings, High Spots. We're glad to welcome you. The first issue of your paper is excellent. Just keep up to the high standard you have set for yourself.

Paper O'Pep, W. H. S., Waterloo, Wis.

We would suggest more editorials and a story or two.

Drury Oradame, Drury H. S., North Adams, Mass.

This magazine has an assortment of short stories, essays, departments and jokes which makes a most interesting and delightful periodical. The skit on "Girls" is the most interesting thing we have seen lately.

Blue and Gold, S. H. S., Statesville, N.C.

Here's a good suggestion S. H. S. makes through her paper. The session rooms had a contest to see which one could make the most improvement. The results made the work worthwhile.

Alumni Notes

Edited by VIRGINIA McCLAMROCK

It always makes us proud to hear that alumni of Greensboro High School are helping to hold up the torch of higher scholarship. On the honor rolls of several colleges we see names of our boys appearing.

At Carolina we note that our former student government president, Norman Block, made above 90 on all of his subjects, thus gaining a place on the honor roll. Also among the group of honor students are Bobby Wilkins, Rufus Little, Bill Neal, Harvey Ljung and Jeff Fordham.

James Wilkins at Georgia Tech was exempted on all his subjects and had a nice little vacation of ten days at home. Boys, how would you like to do that next year?

From West Point comes the grand news that Egbert Anderson passed all his subjects. North Carolina has the best record at West Point this year that it has had since the days of Bill Coffin.

We feel doubly proud of N. C.'s record since we know that our own Egbert is helping to make it.