

High Life

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THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
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Founded by the Class of '21

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BETTER SPEECH

It is our duty to do our part in improving speech. There is a mental struggle to be gone through, or a sacrifice of bad companions in speech.

This unique campaign was decided on in 1916 by the National Council of English as a means of bettering the speech of the country. It is used each year to try to remedy the most glaring mistakes made by students so that the generations to come will be influenced for better speech.

The student body must support this movement. It takes grit and perseverance to do anything with so stubborn a subject, but it has to be done, and the students are the ones who must do it.

When Better Speech Week is over, keep up the fight. Make the campaign eternal. Don't allow your enemy, Bad Language, to be resuscitated, to be re-vivified. Keep up the good work.

SENIOR HALLS

A few days ago as the new building was being finished up to await the arrival of the Freshman class from Junior High School, someone started the rumor that this building was not to be occupied by the Freshmen but by the Seniors, and was to be called Senior Hall. But this was just a rumor.

There are many reasons why this building should and could be called Senior Hall, and be the home of the Seniors while they are at school, yet not throwing out or lowering the class of '29.

The Seniors always have had special privileges around the school, and why not add this to the list? The class of this year has had to go through the "barns" and put up with the many inconveniences that this school has, so why not let them be in and around a real building before they leave school and go out into life?

By putting all the members of the Senior class together in one building, it would simply many things; for instance, the Senior class meetings could be held in one part of the building without disturbing the other people of the school.

Then again, if all the members of the Senior class were put together in this way it would develop a wonderful class spirit both with the upper classmen and the lower. The Seniors would take better care of this building and appreciate it more than the new class because, having been taught how to care for the property of the school during the past years, they would now show that they could keep this place as it should be kept, and they would surely appreciate something new.

There are many more reasons why the Senior class should first have this building, but it seems that the Freshmen will get it this year, so there is no use crying over spilt milk. The class of '29 welcomes the class of '29 to the High School, and may they enjoy the new building to the fullest!

FEBRUARY

What does February mean to you? Does it mean the last month of winter, or the awakening of spring?

February, to most of us, is just another month in the year. It has no real importance to us unless we stop and look at the things about us. If we are observant, we notice that the sun shines a little warmer; that the pussy-willows are beginning to bud—the promise of spring; that the blue-birds have returned and so, we say, surely spring is hiding around the corner.

But February brings to our mind something more than just the beginning of spring, the beginning of the lives of some of the world's greatest men.

To us probably Washington and Lincoln are the ones of whom we first think. Then comes Thomas Jefferson, another President. Among the writers come Victor Hugo, the greatest French short-story writer; Charles Dickens, and Sir Thomas More, English writers. America claims Lowell, Longfellow, Sidney Lanier—all poets born in February.

Not only does February have among its number presidents and writers, but also the inventors, Thomas A. Edison and Peter Cooper. Charles Darwin, the great scientist and author of the Darwinian theory, first saw the light of day in this month. The generals who started their lives in February are C. C. Pinckney, who fought in the Revolutionary war, and W. T. Sherman, a general in the Civil war.

David Garrick, an actor; Horace Greeley, a journalist; Susan B. Anthony, a woman suffrage leader; Cardinal Newman, and Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, were all born in the second month.

February should be a month of music, for Mendelssohn, Chopin, Handel, and Rossini were born in February. The painters have Raphael in their list of February celebrities.

February, the shortest month of the year, has given the world some of its greatest men. Were you born in February?

CHARLOTTE VAN NOPPEN.

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL

And this is the writing that was written—

"Thou art weighted in the balances, and art found wanting." (Dan. 5:25.)

The walls of various high schools present varied and interesting contrasts. Bright and shiny walls may be in evidence (reflecting the brilliance of new paint), indicating a newly completed, spick-and-span school, and the determination of the pupils to keep it so. There may be blackened walls, dingy and dirty, contrasting with a new exterior, and thus completely giving away the slovenliness of the student body. The walls may arise sheer and drear, giving the impression of sternness and strict discipline. And most interesting and delightful to the observer, the walls may be practically covered, not with dirt and grime, but with posters and announcements, clippings and records of high school and general interest, interesting material relative to various studies, and, always the center of a lively group, the latest jest to be found.

Such a view has been presented to the observer of G. H. S. for the past several terms. And without the least presumption it was a spectacle in which one could well take pride. For some time the faculty has had charge of these bulletin boards, but at the beginning of this year they were turned over to the students, nearly all the clubs and classes having their own nook. Throughout the first semester the bulletin boards were well kept up and proved a constant center of interest. They were lively and never permitted the halls to be dull. They established themselves more than ever as an institution of the school.

However, at the start of the second term of school, there was an abrupt, unaccountable change, brought about, it seemed, by some mysterious influence. The walls became barren wastes, devoid of interest. No more were gayly-colored posters announcing club meetings to be seen. And no more to be seen were any other of the things that have been so sparkling, so fascinating, a reflection of our school life. The influence that brought this about was not in the least mysterious. It was merely the stopping of those in charge, an inexcusable

indifference. But are the rest of us going to stand by without making protest?

HIGH LIFE, as a school organ, presents this question. Shall we not take action? In ancient days the handwriting on the wall indicated to those around that they "were weighed in the balances and found wanting." Shall we let the blankness of our walls stare us in the face and find us wanting?

* * *

Since the above was written, the bulletin boards have improved. Those in charge have done nicely, though not as well as before. The improvement has only served, however, to add point to the above. The visible difference made by the reappearance of the bulletin boards has accentuated their need, making it still more desirable that they be kept up and improved all the time.

JUSTICE LOVING CUP

Have you ever tried writing a short-story? If not, now is the time to begin. Get busy and win the beautiful loving-cup offered yearly by Mrs. R. L. Justice of this city to the author of the best short-story of the year.

Any Greensboro High School student may take part in the contest; Freshmen as well as Seniors stand a chance. There are no regulations as to type, length, or style of story; the only requirement is that the plot be original. The stories, however, must be in the hands of the English teachers by May 1.

The cup, with the name of the winner engraved on it, will be presented commencement night, and the lucky person may be its proud guardian for a year.

Mrs. Justice instituted this contest two years ago. Jennie May Fife was the winner the first year, and last year Martha Broadhurst, of the present Senior class, was the successful one. Let's see whose name will be added this year.

MOREHEAD LOVING CUP

Now that the port terminals question is about to be definitely and finally settled by the members of the debating club, and the hockey team at last to be materialized, another contest looms up to make itself heard. The Morehead cup, awarded by Mrs. Kate Morehead through the Daughters of the Revolution, is offered for the best sketch or essay on the Colonial or Revolutionary history of North Carolina.

There is no specified subject nor is there a limit to the paper written. The only "rule" of this contest is that Seniors only may contest, and that, for the convenience of the judges, the paper must be handed to Mrs. Phillips or Miss Blackman before April 15.

The cup, engraved with the winner's name, will be awarded graduation night, and may be kept by the winner until June, 1926, when it is again awarded.

Aside from the fact that the award is worthy of the contest, we want the Seniors to return the interest shown in them,—by offering this prize to them exclusively,—by entering whole-souled. Let's show these D. A. R.'s that G. H. S. still produces its Louise Amoles, Evelyn Trodgers, and Thomas Shaws.

CARS

Somebody is going to say, "He could have missed her if cars had not been parked on both sides of the street"—unless drivers place automobiles where they belong. Why will owners leave their cars on the side of the street next to the school building? Probably because the other side is full and they do not want to go back home and walk the block to school. Probably because that section is forbidden territory. Mr. Edwards has repeatedly asked that autos be parked on the opposite side only.

We could look ahead and prophesy that the solution of the problem will come in either of two ways. Looking at the situation in a bad humor, we already see a wrecked car, a crushed and mangled body, and the excited crowd. The sight would furnish impressions deep enough to enforce the law.

The other view of the situation is that this reminder will awaken G. H. S. drivers to the realization that laws have a purpose and must be carried out. We deliberately take this viewpoint because we trust that good judgment of our drivers will finally assert itself. We believe that no one will have the chance to blame an accident on parking.

Lois Dorsett.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO COLLEGE?

Wake Forest College

The 100th anniversary of Wake Forest college is to be celebrated in 1934, and a drive is being put on to accommodate 1,000 students by this time. The construction of two more large buildings, a new library, and a student building is included in the program. The Bastwick building, one of the finest in the South, has just been completed.

In regard to athletics, it is only necessary to mention that Wake Forest produced two championship teams in 1924. Garrity, one of the best coaches in the South, led the varsity football team to victory. But, more interesting still to high school boys, is the fact that the Freshmen hold the same honor. Coach Hayes, the best all-round athlete of Missouri Valley, is the man who developed the Babies into football giants.

It is interesting to note that Wake Forest college has produced some 36 college presidents, and more newspaper men than any college in the state.

Beloit College

"Come to Beloit, the best college in the Middle West!"

It is co-educational; its scholarship requirement for entrance is high; it is just the right distance from home. Try it—you'll like it.

SPEECH AND ITS PRODUCTS

As a vessel is known by the sound whether it be cracked or not, so men are proved by their speeches whether they be wise or foolish.—Demosthenes.

Better pointed speeches than pointed bullets.—Selected.

Such being the happiness of the times that you may think as you wish and speak as you think.—Selected.

Eat, speak and move under the influence of the most received star and though the devil lead the measure such are to be followed.—Selected.

It takes two to speak the truth: one to speak, and another to hear.—Selected.

Say she be mute and will not speak a word; then I'll command her volubility and say she uttereth piercing eloquence.—Taming of the Shrew.

Whoever imagines prudence all his own, Or deems that he hath powers to speak and judge Such as none other hath, when they are known, They are found shallow.

—Sophocles.

Few men make themselves masters of the things they write or speak.—John Selden.

All wish to be learned, but no one is willing to pay the price.—Juvenal.

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth When thought is speech and speech is truth.

—Selected.

JOINT P. T. A. MEETING OBSERVES NATIONAL CHILD WELFARE WEEK

(Continued from page one)

A very clever skit was given by four high school girls, Misses Lois Schoonover, Martha Broadhurst, Virginia McClamroch and Mildred Michaux. Following this, Charles Phillips, of Caldwell school, gave an excellent talk on the opportunities afforded by a high school education, and W. M. York, a former high school instructor, took as his subject for an interesting talk, "Am I My Neighbor's Keeper?"

Child welfare, which was emphasized throughout the program, was further discussed by Miss Lillian Killingsworth, who spoke of the material needs of welfare work among high school students. Following her talk a silver offering was taken to further that work in the high school, and a number of pledges were made for its support. Lee Edwards, acting superintendent, heartily commended the work of the Parent-Teacher associations, and gave it his most sincere endorsement.

The other view of the situation is that this reminder will awaken G. H. S. drivers to the realization that laws have a purpose and must be carried out. We deliberately take this viewpoint because we trust that good judgment of our drivers will finally assert itself. We believe that no one will have the chance to blame an accident on parking.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. T. B. Comer, who is in charge of the school cafeteria, invited the entire audience into the school cafeteria for tea.

High Lights On "Hi"

Edited by HELEN FELDER

(With apologies to all the teachers)

A WALKER went out of the EAST HALL into a GREEN GLENN, her PULTZ quickened by a FARTHING'S worth of WINE. A MARTIN FLEW out of a BUSH and lit on her KELLY. She ran across the RANKIN SAPP of the school who was a new-COMER. She stayed away until the COLEMAN had o WHEEL-ER BECK-WITH JOHN'S-TON fliver.

How little it takes sometimes to create a great deal of excitement! If our Dean of Girls had just seen fit to enlighten us as to who the gentleman was who took lunch with her a few days ago, we could have much better concentrated on our lessons for the balance of the day.

Wouldn't it be a good idea to provide traffic lights in our halls, similar to the ones they have just installed in the business section of our city? If it did nothing more it would give us an excuse for being late at classes. We could then explain that we were held up by the traffic.

To change the language of Caesar somewhat—All High School is divided into three parts: Recitations, Examinations and Recapitulations.

C-oleman
H-all
E-ast
C-ausey
K-illingsworth

M-artin
A-ycock
T-illet
E-ast

After you have attempted to solve this, look up the result in the dictionary.

We see where a girl out West named Cash has won a \$100 prize offered by a man in a beauty contest. We wonder if by any chance her full name might be Countess Cash. We wonder also if his name is Bill.

History repeats itself, it is said. It did seem so recently when the mob rushed Miss Tillett's room. It certainly made us think of the hapless King Louis XVI of France on whom there rushed events which he was powerless to stop. We truly pitied Miss Tillett when the torrent of "Better Speech" posters drenched her; they came in so fast, she had to line up the contributors against the wall to get 'em out of chaos.

Miss Causey said that when Better Speech Week came she thought she would speak in French most of the time, for very few people could tell then whether her speech was correct or not. Miss Martin evidently thinks so, too. We less fortunate mortals can't say that we blame them, but we do envy them that ability.

Boys, get to work! There's a new fad out that you have overlooked—sewing! The Earl of Listowel in England is said to be as expert a needleman as a hunter, and expects to enter the needlework contest to be opened in May by Princess Mary. Lord Carmichael is in the same class. Don't let the English get ahead of you, fellows! Beat them at their own game!

With due apology to Mr. Wunsch, his "find" in Troy Ziglar for "Sevent