

HIGH LIFE

Published Bi-Weekly by the Students of
THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21



CHARTER

MARCH

MEMBER

1925

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office, Greensboro, N. C.

Editor-in-Chief Betty Brown
Business Manager Dick Burroughs
Asst. Bus. Mgr. and Circulation Mgr. Ed Davant

Associate Editors Beverly Moore, Louis Brooks
Henry Biggs, Carlton Wilder

Sport Editors Paul Wimbish, Finley Atkisson
Clyde Norcom, Margaret Britton

Alumni Editor Frances Williams
Exchange Editor Mary Lynn Carlson
Cartoonist Ed Turner
Humor Editor Graham Todd

Typists Baxter Bason, Glenn Hackney

Reporters John M. Brown, Nell Thurman
Nancy Clements, Helen Shuford
Mary E. King, Jack Kleemeier
J. D. McNairy, James Clements

Faculty Adviser, Mrs. Mary S. Ashford

**COPIED CLIPPINGS**

Some people have an idea that education spells success. How cheap success would be! But success, even in college, depends and will be measured by what one puts into it.—*The Hornet*, Furman University, Greenville, S. C.

Flattery to a fool is like gas to a balloon. It blows 'em right up.—*The Central Bulletin*, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

People didn't worry about the high cost of living when a long-tailed shirt constituted the summer costume of a boy.—*The Central Bulletin*, Central High School, Washington, D. C.

A certain amount of individuality is found in each person, but some have cultivated this trait while others let it remain dormant.—*The Needle*, Atlantic, Iowa.

When there is a contest among high school newspapers, the judges appear to have difficulty in overlooking HIGH LIFE. Where there is a contest among high school magazines, Homespun is judged as either the leader or is so close behind that the difference is negligible.—*The Daily News*, Greensboro, N. C.

TID-BITS

A high school! Our kingdom for a new high school.

We thought that fraternities were for colleges. What's the matter with you, Asheville? Is a fraternity worth more to you than sports, than dramatics and the publications?

The secret's out! Miss Tillett admitted following Rudolph Valentino's story of his life in the paper. *Et tu, Brute?* Surely you aren't a movie fan, too.

Rome is no longer an ancient city. Miss McAllister had her hair bobbed there.

One of the senior English teachers "loathe" for anyone to look at her out of the corner of an eye. The other day a man in a car dared to do it and nearly lost his life via a hand grenade.

Mrs. Ashford, accept "our extended hand." We want you to know just how glad we are to have you as our adviser; we're looking forward to a splendid year.

Inabelle Graves Coleman

Six years ago Miss Inabelle Graves Coleman became a member of the Greensboro High School faculty. Through every year of that period—rather, we should say, through every month, every week—her influence was steadily, surely at work, creating benefits for G. H. S. whose future worth is yet immeasurable. As all who have in any way come in contact with her may testify, she is one of those unusual beings whose creative forces are never idle, who are bound to achieve; the forceful expression of their personality is irresistible. The loss to G. H. S. occasioned by Miss Coleman's leaving is something that cannot be measured adequately at the present time. We can only feel the loss in a vague way as yet; tomorrow our intelligences will grasp the full significance of such a parting, and we will regret anew.

In the formal annals of Greensboro High School, Miss Coleman will be remembered chiefly for her work in the journalistic field and in the French department. In fact, she has been so closely bound up in anything that G. H. S. has accomplished in these fields, especially in the former, that one cannot mention them without thinking immediately of her. Before Miss Coleman there was no journalism at G. H. S. She, with Mr. Edgar Woods, was the originator of HIGH LIFE; under her leadership HIGH LIFE has won two national prizes and three state prizes. Under her leadership HIGH LIFE has passed through the troublous, uncertain years of an infant publication to emerge a paper of the highest rank among high school journals all over the country. What an evolution, what a development this has meant may be observed by a brief glance at the files of HIGH LIFE of other years in the publication room.

But that is only the external achievement of Miss Coleman's work here. Personally we believe that external achievement after all counts for very little in comparison to the achievements that are unsung, often unmentioned, and sometimes unguessed; the friendly explorations of personality, the upward reaching forces of human contact, the altruistic self-expression of an eager and powerful soul. It is impossible to measure the effect of such things, very difficult to realize them, but the heart which can feel knows and understands. The difficulty lies in grasping the wide extent, the potency of these forces which work beneath the cold, methodical surface of life; time usually clears away the clouds, but if it should not, what matters? The good is there whether the world sees or not; it can never be erased.

Wonder why Miss Martin and Miss Grogan deserted the rest of the picnic and the truck to ride to Scales farm in a Buick roadster belonging to a teacher; to be exact, H. Grady Miller?

Be merry if you are wise—*Martial Epigrams*.

NOTE OF SYMPATHY

The High Life staff and the entire student body wish to extend their sincerest sympathy to Miss Blackmon for the death of her father.

IN SYMPATHY

A shadow has fallen on the customary exuberant enthusiasm of the opening days of school. A slight shadow—it was hardly noticed by many; but to show that shadow was dark indeed, for they had known the warmth of the small but intense light which had flickered out, and the loss was not one that could be lightly passed over in a moment. Death is always tragic—the human heart accepts it as the supreme tragedy of life—and the death of a young child is doubly tragic. We think of the unfulfilled longings, ambitions, hopes; the serene flow of childhood impressions broken into by an abrupt change—the supreme sadness of parting.

Gray Archer passed away in his twelfth year; but in such a life as his there is nothing really incomplete. He had lived out the short stage of existence that was allotted him to its fullest extent. He was one of those unusual souls who dwell only in the very purest realms of thought and feeling. Those who knew him, understood him, loved him, speak of the beauty of his character, the keen activity of his imagination, his musical talent which was of a very unusual order; they speak with sincere love of his thoughtfulness and kindness, his devotion to his parents and sister and friends, his brilliant artistic qualities. It seemed he left an impression of sunniness, beauty, and purity wherever he went.

To those who have had the joy of intimate association with such a personality as this, death comes as an immeasurable loss. And yet perhaps the greatest consolation of all is that the beautiful influence created by such a personality can never die, even when all conscious memory of it had faded away; beauty and good live and grow eternally.

Play the Game

It's very easy to be disappointed when we expect to see something ahead that's fine and wonderful and then don't see it. It's so much a part of us to be discouraged for awhile, as most of us are feeling now, back at school, and still no new building in sight.

It is my wish this year that you forget the bad conditions around you, forget that our building is poor, and that we have no place for many of the new things we had hoped would at least be in sight, and make the most of what we have. If we only decide that these material things shall not bother us and just dig right down and keep our minds and hearts right, we will have a wonderful year.

Let's think that perhaps we do not deserve quite all we had looked for and hoped for, and work all the harder to show the world that we do deserve something better in the way of a school building, but at the same time show that it isn't a handicap that will hold us back but just one of the hard places we are going to cross this year and cross with colors flying. I am counting on the student body to play the game against odds and I am satisfied you will win. Don't stop working and hoping!

C. W. PHILLIPS,
Principal.

OH! THOSE FRESHMEN**Welcome Newcomers**

This is the season of opportunities; and we value among the highest privileges of the opening school year the opportunity to renew old friendships and make new friends.

It is both a sad and a joyous time. Many beloved counsellors have gone; other friends have moved or are away at prep schools and colleges; there is a sort of intangible vacancy about classroom and campus where familiar faces once joined us in our pleasure and shared our toil. But all will not change. Their going will bring us to the proper appreciation of those who will remain. The members of

the old faculty have found in the hearts of the student body permanent friendship and trust. We rejoice in their return.

To you the new members of the faculty, we offer the confidence and the trust, which was theirs whose positions you now hold. We know you are the pick of the land because Mr. Archer has chosen you from thousands of others from coast to coast. It will be a privilege to work with you and call you "friend."

Do not doubt us. We will recognize no middle ground; we will accept nothing less than friendship. You are all a part of us. Then please accept our extended hand.

OPEN OPINIONS**BY WAY OF INTRODUCTION**

The editorial board of HIGH LIFE believes that in offering this special column to its readers it can become more closely and intimately connected with the student body and patrons of Greensboro High School. For many years the student body has been hesitant in expressing itself individually through the press; leaving the task of self-assertion to a small group directly connected with the staff. This column is calculated to eliminate this practice and make the readers more nearly a factor in the upbuilding of the school through the press; it is meant to afford a channel for individual expression.

Open discussions on topics of interest are welcomed. Contributors are advised to be brief and to the point, assuring prompt publications. All articles must be signed and in the hands of the "Open Opinion" editor not later than 3:45 P.M. Friday afternoon before the paper goes to press to insure publication in the next issue.

Articles may be left at the Publication room, new building, in care of the "Open Opinion" edit.

A CLEAR STATEMENT OF POLICY

A public statement, plainly outlining the position of the Greensboro High School Debating Club regarding the public speaking course now being offered is both timely and necessary in order that any possible misunderstanding of the facts surrounding the situation and of the Club's attitude in the matter might be immediately corrected.

The Debating Club fully endorses the new course, and wishes it understood that it takes pleasure in seeing the plans take shape under the direction of Miss Blist. The fact that the schedules could be so arranged that prac-

tically all the club members could take the extra course four days a week at chapel period is an arrangement which it believes mutually convenient.

However, it is generally known that the Debating Club is completely disconnected from any department ties; that it is independent so long as it remains within the bounds represented by the general policy of the properly constituted authorities; that it chooses to enroll or reject candidates for membership according to its own fixed standards; and that, since it is both a limited and sovereign organization, it offers no scholastic credit to its members, nor wishes to do so.

With these facts in mind their application to the present situation logically follows. The club's position in this matter is merely an outgrowth of a long-standing policy. It wishes it understood, therefore:

1. That in no way does the extra course in public speaking impair or destroy the independence of the club and its right to free action as such.

2. That the said class in no wise conflicts with the regular weekly club meeting or prevents the members from attending same.

3. That attendance upon said course is not construed to automatically entitle one to membership in the Debating Club, or to attend same without permission or invitation.

Respectfully submitted in behalf of the Greensboro High School Debating Club.

E. D. KUYKENDALL, JR.,
President.
LOUIS V. BROOKS,
Vice-President.
HENRY E. BIGGS, JR.,
Interested Member.