

# 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.

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The person who receives a reward such as a sweater for football, basketball, or as winner of any of the various contests, is, in the eyes of the school, an outstanding character. Let this not be praise alone to the winners but encouragement to the prospect.—F. H. S. Noise, Fairtax, Oklahoma.

**TID-BITS**

Cups? Yes, more cups! The case is filled with trophies and they are even on top of it.

G. H. S. can boast of a new type of class now—namely, the "country class"—they are always suggesting and having a barn dance or a straw ride so that the seniors were beginning to think the junior-senior was going to take the form of a "quilting party" or a "corn shucking."

Think and then vote! And when you vote, vote your own mind and not your neighbor's.

Watch for the EXTRA next Friday announcing the returns from the big election. Copies can be secured before school Friday morning unless something rash happens.

The "Straw Ride" is a new idea and it should go well with the student body. There are so many things, though, you will have to divide up and go as Mr. Phillips said, not to them all, but to only a few.

Congratulations! you seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen who are and have been making the honor roll for the past few years or months, as the case may be. It is quite an honor and a fact that each of you should be very proud of.

**Lee School of Journalism**

Representing journalistic leadership among the high schools of the South, Lee School of Journalism of Washington and Lee University is making itself of permanent worth to the land which it serves. When General Lee gave himself to the upbuilding of a broken country, with rare foresight he visioned the important part journalism would play in the life of the nation for the next hundred years. From this vision the Lee School of Journalism had its birth in 1859.

There was a period of inactivity which lasted over a period of many years. The school has only been revived within the last two years. Due to the encouragement of President Henry Louis Smith, the school undertook the organization of a Southern Interscholastic Press Association. Last year was the beginning year, and the response was gratifying. This year its worth has been permanently established due to the interest of representation from ten Southern States, a representation which will inevitably increase. The Lee School of Journalism is now sending its spirit, the spirit of progress and growth, into the secondary schools of the south. HIGH LIFE in its humble way takes note of this journalistic accomplishment.

**Music**

The annual state-wide music contest, which was held last week, has become one of the most important events in the spring term. Over a hundred students of Greensboro High School participated, due to the nature of the contest, which permit entrants in a wide range of fields and provides for group-entrants, such as: glee clubs, bands, orchestras, etc. Probably no other of the various competitive activities in which G. H. S. takes part, draws on the talents of so many students.

The value of these contests lies in the fact that they bring the invigorating stimulus to a field of expression that is, perhaps, more widespread than any other in its appeal. Music speaks a language which all but the most unresponsive, emotionally, can understand. Its charm belongs to that variety which lifts men above the desires and irritations of the moment; at times it is our only link with the idealism which makes life worth the price.

These students, who are learning to express themselves in music, are doing as much, perhaps, more, than any other group over here, to mold the future of our community into a truer, finer form.

**Mother's Day**

It is indeed hard to believe that out of three hundred and sixty-five days only one is given to Mother. It cannot be. Let's make ourselves think anyway that this is not the only day for her, but is merely a day set aside to bring to a climax all the days we've given to her.

When we are at school learning, it is Mother who stays at home thinking of her boys and girls, and what she can do for us; it is Mother who is willing to sacrifice everything in the world to satisfy us. Although we sometimes think she is dreadfully hard on us, we sooner or later are forced to admit she did the best thing.

Other friends may fail us, may forget us, may go against us, but there is one to whom we may always go with everything; and she, Mother, never fails, forgets, or grumbles.

**P. T. A.**

In operating any machine co-operation is imperative. Our school system is merely a great machine in which, due to the variability and differing reactions of the parts this co-operation is absolutely essential to obtain the desired results. For this purpose parents and teachers have combined in an effort to better understand one another and the duty of each in developing the youth of the land. Through this organization, known as the Parent-Teacher Association, the home and the school are enable to achieve goals otherwise impossible.

This has been a difficult task, due chiefly to lack of interest on the part of the parents. The results achieved have been remarkable. But the scope of activity could be tremendously broadened and could prove a great benefit to all concerned, if more parents would align themselves with the program carried out by the local association.

This program includes: the presentation of a cup to the best all-round student in the graduating class of each semester, the providing of speakers familiar with child problems to lecture at the meetings of the association, the supervision of the school library, and general encouragement of constructive activities which are associated with school life.

**OPEN OPINIONS**

Dear Editor:

I think the general public should like to know something about the opera to be given May 20. Some students think that this opera will be a very plain one. We would like to change these thoughts, for Mr. G. Miller is ordering costumes, also he has made it possible for it to be given at the National theater.

BOBBIE MOORE.

Dear Editor:

There are several organizations and activities centering around school life of which a majority of the pupils are ignorant of, or either know very little about them. These pupils are missing, both as individuals and a group, many good times which otherwise they would enjoy. This situation could easily be remedied if we had a central bulletin board with classified articles of the coming events.

ELLA MAE BARBOUR.

Dear Editor:

I think that the rule of using the northern entrance of the new building and the southern end should be enforced. Students go down the northern entrance as well as coming up. The same applies to the southern exit. A person is liable to collide with another, and may be injured if this goes on as it is. I think it should be enforced as it makes it possible to get to class quicker.

WILLIAM WHITE.

Dear Editor:

Don't you think there ought to be a girls' week as well as a boys'? We, too, could enjoy a week dedicated to ourselves. The Girls' Council with the aid of Miss Mitchell might introduce a girls' week in Greensboro High School. We feel sure all the girls would cooperate in making it a big success.

Let's get to work and prove ourselves as equally important as the boys.

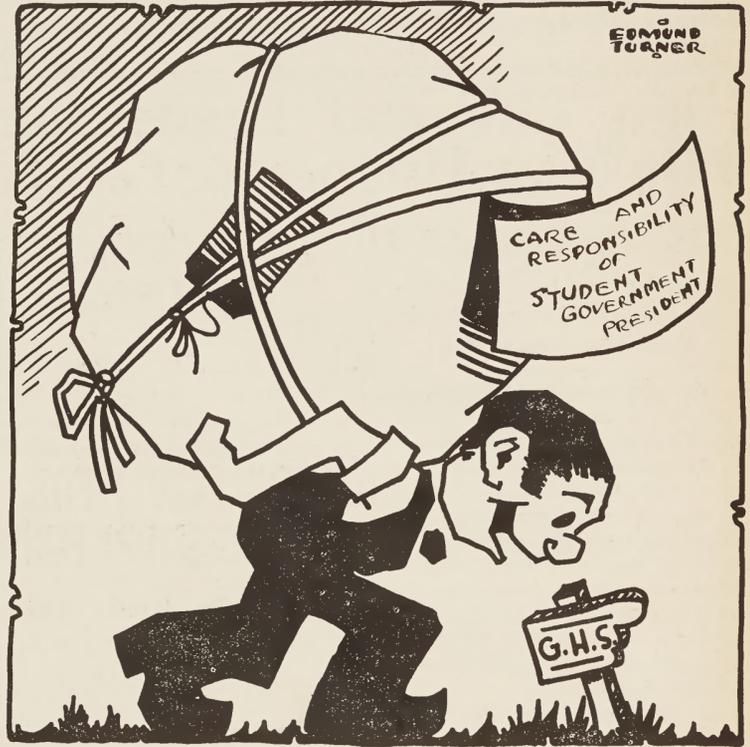
MARGARET KERNODLE.

Dear Editor:

I think the habit of students "parking" on the steps in front of the new building is a bad one. Often students returning to school have to walk down the bank or crawl over several students. This is a provoking situation and could very easily be remedied.

A STUDENT.

**WHOSE JOB IS THIS?**



**The Indian Boy**

Only three more weeks of real school work—and then—for some of you it means graduation—a finish of all that has been undertaken—and a thought of leaving behind all that goes with G. H. S. The last issue of HIGH LIFE will come out in two more weeks and then it will be willed to the new editor and his staff. *Homespun* is ready to send the travel issue to press and soon that will be passing into new hands.

In other words, this is nearing the climax as well as the conclusion of the year's work and it's what you do during the next two weeks that is really going to count.

Students who fail to see the "Sophomore" are going to miss something rich if all the rumors I catch be true. And from my observation I judge that Mr. Routh, Mr. Blair and Mr. Johnson will make excellent girls. Ernest Scarborough will have Willard Watson making violent love to him.

Mr. Phillips remarked that loving cups were getting monotonous at G. H. S. However, it's my opinion that they are getting too numerous for any good. Not only is there no place to put them, but the novelty of winning isn't as stimulating as it used to be. Here's hoping they won't turn any heads!

I heard so many people remark on how nice the Civitan Track Meet and Banquet were. Civitans, it was surely appreciated by the students of G. H. S., especially.

I hate the person who always gives the alibi, "I heard," for everything he says. But in my case it is the truth. Being only the Indian Boy in the picture in the main hall, I have to hear everything or else I know nothing about it. Now, of course, I heard all about the Junior-Senior banquet, but I couldn't release it to the public because of the principle of the thing.

The little black and white invitations have caused quite a bit of commotion during the past two days and interest is expected to increase with the hours. Because the Junior-Senior banquet was hushed so long, some people must consider that they have to make up for the gossiping time they lost. The little "Did you know Tom was taking Dot?" and other similar comments have filled the halls so completely that I have the low-downs on all the juniors and seniors.

Quite an exciting time it seems to me should be the election of the student body president. Your elders have just finished voting down town and did you notice how very interested everybody was? The candidates have all been very carefully chosen and due consideration should be given to each one before you cast your vote. As this is my only medium of self-expression I'd like to do a little campaigning, but I guess I'd better not. My opponents might suddenly decide to disagree with me and then where would the canvass Indian Boy be? But really now folks, I don't think any mistake at all could be made in voting for one of the three nominees. Just remember to consider in your own mind the one you think is best and then vote regardless of whom your best friend says vote for.

This must be nearly the end of my column—but don't think I've finished advising you "youngsters" on all subjects. If there's anything I love to do it's lecture, and it won't be long before I'll be a dreaded rival of Miss Tillett's (Readers, she was ready to tear my nice long Indian hair the other day because I called her the "noted English teacher" in my last column. She can't say a thing about her lecturing qualities though, because I've been just outside her door for lo these many months and I've heard her admit it her own self.)

I saw a girl with a book of Edgar A. Guest's poems the other day and the one on "A Friend" struck me as being especially beautiful in sentiment. It ran something like this:

"I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me,  
I'd like to be the help that you've been always glad to be,  
I'd like to mean as much to you each minute of the day  
As you have meant, old friend of mine, to me along the way.

"I'd like to do the big things and the splendid things for you,  
To brush the gray from out your skies and leave them only blue,  
I'd like to say the nice kind things that I so oft have heard  
And feel that I had roused your soul, the way you mine have stirred.

"If I could have one wish this day, this only would it be,  
I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me."