

HIGH LIFE

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Bonjour and Best Wishes

We welcome into our school at this time 130 students from Pomona high school. Due to a fire at their school, which necessitated the high school building being taken for grammar grades, these have been forced to come here for their high school education.

We know we are crowded; we know there are many things lacking which we could hope for; but we realize the necessity of a change and we hope that we may do the best with that which we have. A fine building does not always make a good school. The spirit of education lives in the pupils and the teachers. It is the people that make a school and not material things.

We extend to you our heartiest welcome, students of Pomona. We hope that you will join with us in all our activities and make a better and finer G. H. S.

Beautiful girls in the show Monday, it is advertised. And the pessimist mumbles, "H'm, where da yu get 'em."

Farm relief bill is chosen for the triangular debate. The brilliant Mr. A. C. H. of our contemporary, the Record, remarks, "To make the situation perfect why not get some real farmers for judges?" We agree with him, provided they vote our way.

Here is one Pomona student's impression of our school: "I must start paying attention on class and quit looking out of the window at all those pretty girls who pass." It's more'n we can see. Perhaps we're blind.

A citizen of our city made this remark to us: "Friendship's epitaph, 'If there is anything I can do, just call on me.'"

Counting Values

In our school work we find it necessary to stop at times and have examinations, to find out what we have learned in each subject in which we are instructed. We take inventory twice a year and add a certain number of units to our credit.

However, the task of adding up the total credit in school work due each person, honestly, is not so simple as that of taking inventory in a store. Some students find it to their immediate advantage to gain credits by dishonest means. That is they indulge in the self-destructive act commonly called cheating. It is simply a matter of technique; they do not find out exactly what stock they have on hand.

Now we know temptations are often placed before a student on an examination; yet these are slight compared with the temptations he will have to face in life. If he stoops to these slight ones, what will become of him in the years after school? After all, we know that we are educating ourselves; no school can give us learning; we are here for our own benefit. If we are honest, sincere, and whole-hearted in our purpose, then nothing can tempt us to be dishonest on an exam; if we are not sincere in our efforts and distort our opportunities and do dishonest things, then our chances in the world are mighty slim and are dwindling swiftly. The hard, cold world will pass us by and throw our lives to the winds if we do not meet the primary qualification of honesty.

In the examination period through which we will pass this month there will be many opportunities for dishonest work; there will be chances of cheating and never get caught for it; the person with character will go through with an honest record. We are hoping that G. H. S. will go through this period without a single person cheating; if such is the case then it will be an unprecedented record; it is up to each individual student to make this a unique occasion and to win credit honestly.

Class of '28

We cannot think of this class without being reminded of Junior high. There was something about that year of school that has made it unique and memorable in the lives of those who experienced it. There was a certain indefinable and intangible attitude and feeling about the atmosphere that seemed to plant ideals in the lives of the students.

Among the outstanding achievements of this class we would list the winning of the Aycock memorial cup in debating as the greatest. It was from the group of boys of this class who started the Junior high debating club, who debated three years without success, who spread the spirit of debating about the school, that the two final winners of the trophy in 1927 came.

Farewell, class of '28, we hope that every measure of success will be yours; yet the memory of your achievements remains forever with the school you serve; your record stands forever as an inspiration for us who remain to strive on for better things.

A Challenge to Educators

"When the fundamental principles of biology, physiology, psychology, and sociology are taught in the schools of this country at the expense of algebra, history and rhetoric, race improvement and individual happiness will gain momentum."

Thus does Dr. Joseph Collins, nationally known physician, point out unequivocally the necessity of instruction in the basic principles of life, if we are to attain that degree of success toward which we are frantically ushering the rising generation. This statement is prophetic of the attitude which the world will undoubtedly assume sometime in the future. The important thing is to forego our love for superficialities and come to these vital questions as speedily as possible.

There is no doubt that the general public realizes more than ever before that instruction in these things is potent of much good both to the individual and the race, yet this same general public is so steeped in tradition, so bound by custom that it hesitates to concur with any radical plan for the betterment of future generations.

Algebra, history, and rhetoric are excellent subjects for training the mind of youth, and are valuable assets, but so long as these are taught at the expense of a "knowledge of how to live," humanity must suffer. The prime purpose of education is to fit youth to better meet the exigencies of life. Success can not come unless those basic factors which govern life are understood. Dr. Collins' statement is a challenge to educators.

Remit With Resolutions

The blooming earth is sprouting resolutions. Every far-sighted business man is resolving to pay his bills in order to obtain credit (not in heaven, but on earth). The flapper has resolved to wipe the stick from her lips when kissing to end the horrible painter's colic that is raging among the collegiate boys. (Too many were suffering to buy her quota of Christmas gifts. Now she hesitates to kick them—yet). The Senate is resolving about the fuss in Nick-a-rague-a, and the House is vehemently swearing that it is not so. Meanwhile Will Rogers and Lindy have undertaken (without resolutions?) to sooth the savages of the southern climes. And in the midst of all this Col. Henry and General Motors have made a four-wheel brake resolution to put out the fastest, man-killing four in America.

There can be no question about it; 'tis a season for resolutions. If you owe another, encourage him by sending a resolution. If you are on the receiving end of this combination, remember that resolutions are never broken—save to give place to newer and better lines of condolence. Meanwhile, the man who is really doing things has thrown over conventions and "does not choose to resolute." He does the thing and has nothing to resolve about.

Exams and cold weather! But you know the old rhyme about when troubles come they come in a crowd, or else they might die of lonesomeness.

A BIENNIAL STUNT



EDUCATING THE EDITOR

Now that Christmas has passed, the presents have been counted, the losses and gains figured, and things are back to normalcy, we wonder what we have gained from the frenzied excitement of the holiday season. Of course, we heard all the sermons and read all the editorials beforehand on the meaning of Christmas, but any one can imagine just what effect these had on us. The most noticeable good which came out of the mad "swapping" of presents was the distribution of food and clothing to the poor. However, many who were foremost in this will go back to robbing these same people when they get back to their work. We help the poor at Christmas time and administer to their need, but how often do we think during the year the cause of so much poverty and suffering?

What Christmas was meant to be, that is, what people say it should symbolize, and what Christmas really is are two sadly different things. At the most in its practical application it is a festival occasion comparing with the great Saturnalia conducted by the Romans at this same season of the year. Gigantic business concerns are run to furnish the people with the seasonal things at Christmas time. It is a commercial enterprise practiced by all of America, supported by every one who sends a card, distorted from its original meaning, and having no purpose except hilarious enjoyment and riotous outcomes.

We have often wondered where a man would get to today if he tried to practice the principles and teachings of Christ. If he did not meet the same end as Christ met, his outcome at the most would be doubtful.

Perhaps those who enjoyed the first Christmas had some real appreciation of its meaning. For the poet said that then "no one had yet commercialized the spirit of the day."

We heard one person say she was tired of optimism and was going to be pessimistic from now on. We, too, are rather tired of this optimism which believes that things will all come out right. Therefore, there is no need to worry or try to do anything to help. Ultimately everything will probably be all right; but the immediate present is not always likely to be for the best.

Optimism is well and good; pessimism often causes a little work to be done. "To be a cynic," it has been said, "is to think." Yet, maybe thinking is not the real purpose of life.

The cold brought discomfort and dissatisfaction to most of us. The pen-

etrating atmosphere that seemed to take the life out of us was no joy. We hated the frozen water, especially in the radiator of our car. But ice has its place, certainly upon a lake. Frozen water furnishes pleasure and happiness to many; so it proved during the cold night when several students, including our own Miss Walker, went skating on the ice of a nearby lake.

Breezing through the night air furnished pleasure for the future as well as that night. Each day after a skating trip when Miss Walker came to school she was feeling so spry and happy that besides showing a few of her students the newest steps in the jig she sang some merry songs and "pepped" up things in general. We wish some of our other teachers would go skating and get a little of the youthful spirit.

Speaking of great achievements, we saw one the other day when the student body went to Odell Memorial that will equal Hannibal's great feat of transporting an army across the Alps. There was only one walkway, and that a narrow plank across the little creek behind the school. The entire student body walked across this in single file, that is, all who did not cross by the more spectacular method of jumping, in about 20 minutes. Now we think that is a feat to be ranked with the greatest military achievements of any time.

At the Debating Club banquet Mr. Brooks asserted that he could sort of "sling the bull, so to speak." From his editorials we believe he can. Yet he is not alone in this field of conquest; others are about as proficient as he.

From the exhibitions in chapel, seems as though the "show" is going to be a real "hit." To make it a "howling" success, let's all go and see it!

Just imagine transporting over a thousand students across one eight-inch plank in twenty minutes! Mirabile dictu!

And the strange thing about Lindbergh is that his popularity continues. He was calculated to be forgotten several months ago.