

HIGH LIFE

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

Founded by the Class of '21

CHARTER MEMBER



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The Sophomores

We have been busy this semester, we sophomores! With inaugurating the freshmen and "sassing" the seniors, we have not had time for much else. But now it is all over; the novelty of bothering the freshmen has worn off, and we are settled down to a life of mediocrity (for surely we are mediocre—looked slightly up to by the freshmen—very slightly—and looked down upon very much by the juniors and the seniors).

We have had quite a few members out for many different activities. Boxing, wrestling, baseball and track have been ably represented by members of our class. We are hoping to have representatives in every phase of activities who will, we hope, uphold the standards of our great body.

A New Publication

The issuing of The Broadcaster, a newspaper edited by the Charles D. McIver School of West Lee Street, shows a marked progress in the attitude of the grammar schools toward advancement in school interest. In starting to learn the fundamentals of journalism at this early stage of their school career, the pupils are laying a foundation for better and more interesting high school and national newspapers.

The high school has been encouraging the collecting and writing of news articles by the grammar school news section in HIGH LIFE, to which all the students of all the grammar schools are free to contribute.

We think that the staff of HIGH LIFE should encourage the editors of The Broadcaster in their first attempt at newspaper editing. When the young students have the initiative to begin such a project they should be aided in every possible way.

The HIGH LIFE staff and the members of the Greensboro High School faculty, and the entire student body extend their sincerest sympathy to Miss Mary Ellen Blackmon in the death of her mother.

Miss Inabelle Coleman in the recent death of her father.

Elizabeth, Edna, and John Sockwell in the loss of their father.

Why Not Use the Correct Stairs?

Wherever there are men, there are laws, and wherever there are laws, there are law-breakers.

Traffic, whether vehicular or pedestrian, offers a great problem to any community. G. H. S. is a community, not a large one but an overcrowded one. We, at Greensboro High, have a law-making body and a good one. This body has passed laws which tend to relieve the traffic situation, if enforced. Every one in the school knows or should know the correct entrances and exits. Why not use them? Of course it takes a little more energy to walk from one end of the building to the other, just to use the correct steps, but in the long run it saves time and certainly is more considerate of the other people.

There are two reasons for these breaches, selfishness and laziness. Perhaps the worst time of the day is the lunch periods. People dash madly from their rooms and rush down the wrong stairs, running headlong into the mass moving in the right direction. This may develop good football material but certainly delays traffic, and anyway I'm sure Mrs. Comer will keep the soup hot, so let's try to remember where to go.

Don't blame the freshmen; they follow the leaders, so set a good example.

To Awaken Interest

The value of class issues are twofold. First, such an issue gives excellent training in journalism to some who may in the future seriously approach it as a school activity or as a profession. Secondly, it serves to awaken in some others an interest in writing and a latent journalistic talent which might otherwise never make itself known.

Probably there are a number in the sophomore class who during the two weeks they have worked on this issue have experienced some such awakening of interest. Perhaps they were chosen for a position on the staff because they had done creditable work in English. It was the opportunity necessary to arouse a potent force which sought expression through the medium of writing. Hereafter journalism will claim them, in some degree at least.

There are no doubt many from this group who look forward to a time when they shall hold a regular position on the staff of one of the publications, and be eligible to attend conventions such as the recent Columbia convention. The class issues offer a splendid means of embarking on such a course.

One of the best ways we know of to be happy is to keep busy. If you don't have enough work of your own to keep you busy, give somebody else a hand. You never know when you might need some help yourself, and a good way to insure getting it is to help some one else first.—Orange and Black, Dearborn, Michigan.

It's not the thing we like to do, but liking the thing we have to do, that makes life blessed.—Frederick High Flier, Frederick, Md.

OPEN OPINIONS

Dear Editor:

I think the idea of getting out at 2:50 is a fine thing. Pupils use the spare time for make-up work or to get help from some teacher. Over half the students of the high school remain after the bell to obtain help or instruction from some teacher. If one needs instruction in any subject he can get it at the eighth period and not be kept after school. In our session rooms everybody was so crowded and could not go to see other teachers at that time.

In every way I think the plan is a success and is a great opportunity for the students to improve their work.

Dear Editor:

The classes used to graduate having the same classmates as when they entered high school. They knew every one in their session room intimately, and each was familiar with the other's peculiarities. Now the people are all mixed up and with every semester, and because of the short time one stays in the session room one hardly gets acquainted with one before he is snatched up and changed again. Not that we don't want to make friends or new acquaintances that can be done by contact in classes, but it is nice to have a chummy home room where one doesn't feel like a stranger.

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

Of course I know the order changed, but sometimes is not the old order best? For instance, in the matter of getting reports I think that it was much better when reports were made every month instead of six weeks. It was so much more regular and, as in my case and a few others, one likes to work for a short stretch and get his grades more often, to see what he is doing.

R. W. H.

Dear Editor:

There is traffic confusion near the high school as well as in it. On the average of not more than three days a week the cop stands in the street at the corner of West Market and Spring Streets and directs traffic. The other days he guards the filling station. Perhaps if some student would ask the "chief" for a traffic cop rather than a guard it would not take so long to get on the other side of Spring Street.

M. J. K.

Dear Editor:

A few students from each of the classes are not taking part in the class issues because they do not think they are beneficial. If they would attempt to inquire into the issues, or try to write a few articles, I think they would readily change their minds. I think working on the class paper is a great opportunity that will prove profitable when they are on the regular staff as well as when they get out in the world.

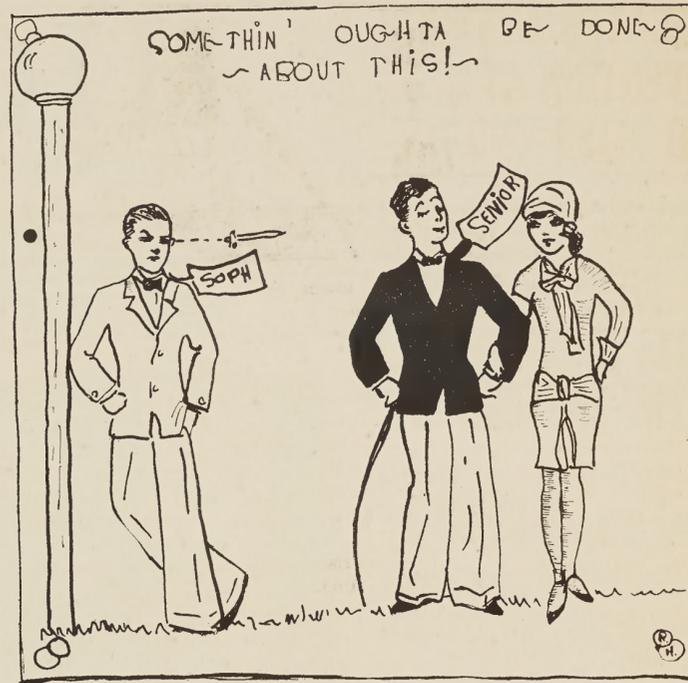
E. J. S.

A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN

It makes the teachers in any school feel proud when the students put their shoulders to the wheel and do their best in spite of difficulties. The Greensboro High School faculty has felt unusually proud of the attitude shown by our high school boys and girls during the first six weeks of this semester, in spite of the crowded conditions that exist in our school. It would seem that the most of the students have felt the added responsibilities that are theirs, and have measured up to it to the best of their ability, meeting difficulties with a smile. I feel that I can speak for each member of the faculty when I say to the student body, "We are proud of your spirit. We knew that you could do it. Thanks! Keep it up!"

FANNIE STARR MITCHELL, Dean of Girls.

Every one makes mistakes and when we hear some one say something about us that is not particularly pleasing, how do we take it?—Westport Crier, Kansas City, Mo.



WITH THE SOPHOMORES

OUR BOSSES

She told him to be quiet. His seat, nearing collapse, fell, and he did too. Don't jump like that, Miss Freeman!

Lost, strayed, or stolen—Finder please return to room 207 at the fifth period. Miss Laura Tillett can not locate the conductor of her class. She could not even make herself heard above the uproar. Sophomores, why can't you behave?

Mr. "Red" Routh even aided the staff in getting out this issue. By the way, what was it you said, Mr. Routh? Oh, yes, those pictures—thanks.

Our beloved Miss Jo Causey was confined to her home on account of the "flu" for three days! 'Tis said she showered her classes with witty French quizzes upon her return. Her voice was weak, you see.

According to reliable reporters, Mr. J. H. Johnson does not have to leave his classes for a shoe shine. His "janitors" do the work!

Extra! Extra! Mrs. Alma G. Coltrane divulges secret of her reducing. She will meet you in 16 any eighth period and give you her newly discovered recipe.

"Get ready for test when the bell rings." We won't call names just here, but there is a famous history teacher at G. H. S. noted for such exclamations! You sophomores, first period history 2, recall her, do you not?

Miss Ida Belle Moore says Miss Mary Morrow is not obeying probation regulations. How about it, Miss Morrow. Is the cough getting better!

The sophomores who are socially (?) inclined notice with interest that the teachers—some of them—believe in the maxim: "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." However, dear freshman, you can count on that superior (and sophomoric) dignity around.

Mr. L. H. Woodward has been suffering from acute loneliness recently. Thanks to the second period study people, he will possibly survive. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Mr. Woodward!

Our traffic cop, for some unknown reason, left her needy post several days ago. An industrious sophomore took up the chant, "Other door"—"This is the wrong door"—"You must not go this way."

THE COW'S SONG (Pologies to Tenninetwoson)

Moo-set and Moo-ing star, Moo, it's gettin' dark, May there be no moo-ing (mowing) the grass, When the dog doth bark.

That's That

The seniors are talked of from morning until night—their teas, parties, dances, and meetings. On every side one hears, "Seniors, seniors, seniors."

The juniors, too, are often heard of. Why, these dear "Jolly Juniors" are the coming seniors. They have an important place in our school life, participating in everything to such an extent that they forget that they, too, were once sophomores.

The freshmen are made the butt of many jokes, yet they are noticed. Who is not interested in the dear, innocent, sweet, little freshies? In the spring, especially, do we like to watch and comment on them, because, somehow, at that time of the year everyone is interested in the growing green things.

It seems to be the sophomores who are left out. We are too young to be noticed by the older classes, and too old to serve as a source of amusement to them. But what do we care? We're the sophomores, and we're going to do some big things in this "dere ole skule," and that's that.

MARCHING ON IN MARCH

Beware the Ides of March! Poor Caesar may get you in Latin class even if he is dead. With bells on his fingers and rings on his toes he laid him down with a will instead if making one, as most folks do, but his soul goes marching on!

SUCH IS LIFE

It's toward the end of period seven, The room is awful hot, And everybody hollerin' "Hey, how much time we got?"

Or, "Off my foot, you big old cow." "How d'y get that way?" "You're on mine now, you clumsy thing." "Think this is your birthday?"

Then, after what seems hours of time, And then some hours more, The bell peals forth, ends our sun-pense And we rush out the door.

Telegram From Washington and Lee Lexington, Va.

John Haller, 205 Pilot Life Bldg., Greensboro, N. Car.

Dear Dad: Was elected to Phi Beta Kappa last night; letter follows.

ROGER.

Haller, '24, former G. H. S. student, is elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Washington and Lee University. Just two were elected to this order.