

**HIGH LIFE**

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of Greensboro Senior High School  
Greensboro, North Carolina  
Founded by Class of 1921



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**The Purpose of High Life Is to**  
Get and preserve the history of  
our school.

**Hold individuals together under**  
high standards.

**Separate the worthwhile from the**  
worthless and promote the  
highest interest of students,  
teachers, and school.

**Manhandling**

There comes a time in every boy's life, as he reaches the adolescent years, when he considers himself grown-up. Treat him otherwise, and his resentment is immediately apparent; however, when these same fellows become "men," they sometimes "forget to put away childish things."

Boys, when your father walks along the street with your mother, does he give her a push which upsets her dignity, and sense of equilibrium? Does he give her a whack on the back or pull her head back with a handful of carefully-arranged locks?

The girls have pleaded with you. "Boys, please treat us with respect." Now, since the age of chivalry is apparently dead, we say to you, — if you want to be treated like an adult, act like one!

**A Tip to Campaigners**

Yes, there is something about the annual election that inspires everyone. Appointed, as well as self-appointed campaign managers, believe so firmly in the qualities and ability of their candidates that they frequently burst into orations.

It's fun to have enthusiasm and to campaign for a candidate; how-

ever, remember that one can do more for a candidate by giving him a boost than by giving his opponent a dig.

**Stunt Night Is Here Again**

Election time rolls 'round again and with it comes the annual stunt night program at G. H. S.

Every club is expected to participate in this event, and from the "busy buzzings" circulating 'round the campus, stunt night for the year 1938 is going to be "tops"!

We're calling all clubs—and expecting some keen competition for first prize this year.

**New Wine in Old Bottles**

Louis Pasteur, the man whom the French voted as their greatest character in all French history, spoke these words at the celebration given in his honor, on his seventieth birthday:

"Say to yourselves first: 'What have I done for my instruction?' and, as you gradually advance, 'What have I done for my country?' until the time comes when you may have the immense happiness of thinking that you have contributed in some way to the progress and to the good of humanity. But, whether our efforts are or are not favored by life, let us be able to say, when we come near the great goal, 'I have done what I could.'"

All of the above words may not be entirely applicable to the subject of cheating in Greensboro High school, but anyone can see that a man who spoke such words could never have any patience at all with anyone, no matter what type of work he is doing, if he went at his work in a manner which provoked cheating. Could Pasteur have discovered all he did for the sake of humanity if he had made one false move, intentionally — to "get through more quickly," or to make someone notice his work? Certainly not! The same principle can apply right here among our students — that is, those who never stop to think that an experience of one day's cheating may lead on to worse things.

Sometimes teachers are not so surprised when a very poor student is found cheating, but when some of the better—or even the best—are found guilty of such behavior, those teachers just stop and wonder and ask themselves what is going to happen when the poorer type of student has no leadership to follow. Perhaps the guilty student says to himself or herself: "It will not make any difference." Oh, yes, it will! Some day a job may depend on your actions right here in Greensboro High school. Think twice next time before you "fool" the teacher. Think who the real "fool" may be! And ask yourself if you continue such habits, "Shall I ever be able to do any real good for anybody or anything if I can't be honest with myself?" It's really worth your consideration.

**Nice Work, Boys!**

Congratulations! To those boys who have had their handiwork displayed in the window of Odell Hardware company; the entire student body wishes to offer congratulations. Nice work, boys! Keep it up; you'll be experts some day.

**The Scrap Bag**

Every spring when the seniors don their caps and gowns and get all the attention, you always hear the lament: "Everyone is graduating! There won't be anyone here next year!" This year, however, it seems that the prospects for the future of dear old G. H. S. are far from dark and despairing. Of course, a few celebrities will leave empty shoes for a while, but not for long. There are lots of precocious little juniors ready to hop into them. After all, the only shoes that can't be filled are those of the one and only H. Ginsberg, and we've been assured of having him with us for at least two more years.

Bagatels—We read in the column, "Pull Up a Chair," the other day that the most absences in public schools were on Mondays and days following holidays. It struck Yers Trooly as odd that everyone shouldn't know that as well as we do.

Don't you find Jane Webb's haircut refreshing? Wonder if she couldn't persuade several other young ladies to follow her example. We'd all feel so much more comfortable being around them these warm days.—"Pot's" seems to be the accepted swimming hole this season, since Hamilton has been reduced into an overgrown mud puddle.

Have you ever heard the sad story of why our principal, Mr. Routh, can't eat beef? It seems that when he was a mere toddler, the joy of his life was a cow named Lulabelle. Lulabelle had beautiful brown eyes, but one day a big bad man came and hit her with an axe right between them. The gory sight made such an impression on young A. P. that even to this day Lulabelle's brown eyes look up at him with a hurt expression from every platter of beef.

**A SNIFF OF PRINTER'S INK**

Members of the journalism one class wonder if they really were as "green" in their recent visit to the *News-Record* office as the *Record* columnist of "B. B. Shots" pictured them. Maybe they were "school children" and maybe they did show their ignorance a little, but they weren't green for long. After a tour of the *News-Record* building, they feel very enlightened as to how to get out a newspaper.

Mr. Wagg, city editor of the *Record*, took them from the copy and proof-reading room, proceeding in logical order, to the room in which news from the Associated Press comes in and is typed automatically by the teletype machine. From here the students proceeded to the composing room and thence to the press room. They marveled at the speed with which a gigantic roll of paper traveled over the rollers and came out a folded newspaper ready for the front door steps. They were then granted the treat of seeing how a picture is transferred to a newspaper.

On leaving, some of the students carried various souvenirs such as glossy prints or scraps of "A. P." news, but best of all they carried away much journalistic knowledge. No one can truthfully call them "green" anymore.

**"PIGGIES"?**

"Now what under the sun are 'piggies'?" The query emitted from the lips of some several dozen of Miss Gertrude Farlow's students several days ago, when she announced that certain . . . er . . . "things" were "piggies." Of course we all know what pigs are, but these looked a little different. They were small and round with something that might have been a tail. After a while Miss Farlow quieted her bewildered pupils by telling them that these "piggies" were really the blossoms of a rare plant.

Well, we guess that settles the question of what Caesar's army ate when its supplies ran out. I wonder if Romans liked pork.



**Senior Bits**

- "WAHOO"**  
Full name—Conrad Alexander Wimbish  
Ambition—Fuller Brush Man  
Pet aversion—Kids (silly)  
Hobby—Sleeping  
Usually seen—W. C. U. N. C.
- "BEANIE"**  
Full name—Edwin Eugene Boone, Jr.  
Ambition—to date Virginia Boren  
Pet aversion—  
Girls who study on Sunday nights  
Hobby—Wearing girls' hats  
Usually seen—Anywhere or everywhere
- NETTIE**  
Full name—Nettie Roberts Beale  
Ambition—Mrs. Emil Schlosser  
Pet aversion—Silly people  
Hobby—"Kitty"  
Usually seen—with Emil Schlosser
- "DALLY"**  
Full name—Thomas Abce Fulton  
Ambition—To loaf  
Pet aversion—Silly People (again?)  
Hobby—Baseball  
Usually seen—W. C. U. N. C.
- "SNOOKY"**  
Full name—Margaret Grey Elliott  
Ambition—To see the world  
Pet aversion—Homework  
Hobby—Swimming  
Usually seen—At the Bowling Alley
- "DOT"**  
Full name—Dorothy French Ellington  
Ambition—Millionaire  
Pet aversion—Girl-crazy boys  
Hobby—Swimming  
Usually seen—At Sunset Drug
- "SWEETIE"**  
Full name—Marie Louise Boizelle  
Ambition—Efficient secretary  
Pet aversion—Silly girls  
Hobby—Corresponding  
Usually seen—With Bob Denny

**Letters to Lulu**

Dear Lulu:  
I am a boy, six feet four, very much in love with a girl four feet eight. When I talk to her, she can't hear me because I am so much taller than she. What shall I do?

WONDERING.

Dear Wondering:  
Sit down when you are going to say something important to her.

Sincerely,

LULU.

**Hornaday Replaces Groome on Council**

Ed Ilupp has appointed Martha Hornaday to replace Carlyle Groome, who has resigned his position as representative of semester five on the student council.

**PRISONER BEFORE THE BAR**

By PAUL PEARSON

Yes, truth is stranger than fiction. George Washington was arrested for operating a lottery, but that's not the half of it. Thomas Jefferson was fined for public drunkenness, while both John Adams and Jefferson Davis were held on a charge of gambling.

When and where did all this occur? Why right in the middle of our own fair city, but wait, let me explain. These accused were not the public figures that their names might indicate, but merely namesakes of these famous men. They had unluckily become entangled with the long arm of the law, and consequently, there they had stood at one time or another, defendants in the Greensboro city police court.

Among this motley array of prisoners with famous names, there appeared Florence Nightingale, charged with shop-lifting; Julius Caesar, speeding on East Market; and Alexander Hamilton, accused of bootlegging.

Woodrow Wilson and Edgar Poe were both charged with drunken driving, while John Dillinger startled the judge by coming up with a mere traffic violation.

Grover Cleveland vehemently denied transporting whisky, while Clyde Hoey showed up with a black eye gained in an affray.

Although Stonewall Jackson pled "not guilty" to chicken stealing, he received six months on the county roads; and Robert E. Lee, who was found guilty of an assault with a deadly weapon, received a similar sentence.

Finally, up came Daniel Boone, who was charged with operating a vehicle without a city sticker, but he was released after procuring one.

(Note: All cases mentioned in this story are true, but they did not all occur on the same day. Instead they took place over a period of several months.)

**ARE OUR BOOKS GETTING "SISSY"?**

Have you noticed lately the fringed-edged books and notebooks? Perhaps you have, and, thinking it a new fad, fell in line with the vogue.

Would it not seem strange to open one's notebook and find a theme written last semester? Must you file through a series of useless papers to find your daily work? From the appearance of our text books, newly named Fringed Gentians, the majority of you will answer, "Yes."

So come on, students. Take just five minutes today and give all your books a genuine spring cleaning. Don't forget that ruffles are "sissy."