

THE POINTER NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS



Published Every Monday by
HIGH POINT HIGH SCHOOL

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1924

SUGGESTED NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

1. Everybody on the Honor Roll all the time.
2. School spirit 100 per cent.
3. Everybody boasting extra-curricular activities.
4. Make '25 a record year.
5. No tardies.
6. Cooperate with your instructors.
7. No one sent to the office.
8. A better standard of conduct.
9. Boost the Pointer.
10. Boost High Point High.

(Pressroom needs inspired by a visit to the press room.)

1. A bathing suit.
2. A new oil heater.
3. A new victrola.
4. 1st class records.
5. A new roof.
6. 1 peck of apples.
7. A new couch.
8. A new door.
9. A decent chair.
10. A hired man to open the window when anyone wants to get in.

I went to a movie show, and sat quite near the front row, Two shebas before me, my, how they did bore me with their chattering, now high, now low! Oh, their chattering wrangle—how my nerves it did jangle, No one but I could know! And the poor high school shiek between them, How I did pity him! He was from my room, you know, And the bite is: One girl at one time, at one place enough is.

Don't think it's some one tearing out the seats in chapel—it's just the orchestra gettin' together.

Ward Packer listening to the 8:30 bell. "That's what lets me in."

To make resolutions or not to,— That is the question!

To make them? Yes! if we intend to carry them out. Not to? Yes! if we do not intend to carry them out. Resolutions are the finest things in the world, provided they are kept. Some people consider it enough, to make merely the resolutions. They have no thought of keeping them. If this be the case it were better that they make no resolutions at all. For if you make resolutions and do not carry them out, then your character is weakened! It takes a strong character to keep resolutions, and, everytime you fail to keep one, you weaken your character. You can see the inevitable result if you keep on making resolutions and do not carry them out. On the other hand, then you make resolutions and do carry them out, then you strengthen your character. Every resolution kept, is a victory for your will, and added will power.

Now, on New Year's Day you have a clean slate. You turn over a page and have before you a new leaf, spotless and clean. Now it is your duty and should be your greatest wish and pleasure to keep this page just as spotless as it was and to fill it with good worthwhile deeds. Don't mar the leaf with ugly little black spots!

Now good resolutions that you mean to keep will help you make the new year a success. Let's try, and see if we can't make it the best in the annals of the school. We can do it if we all try, and do our best. How about it?

PRESS ROOM PARAGRAPHS

BY TED THOMPSON

One of the hardest things for a dignified senior to do is to sit up and look intelligently on a class he knows absolutely nothing about.

WANTED: A victrola to complete our living room suite.

We are glad the porch over the press room is in good condition. We had to swim in to work the other morning.

One night, during a lull in the work Asst. No. 1 asked Asst. No. 2 to play him a game of mumble-peg.

"All right," said No. 2 coming out of a doze, "Go get the mumbles."

In the Christmas issue of the Pointer a young fellow who writes about State athletics remarked that the fun had begun as the printer's brain had begun to work. We're glad somebody has recognized the printer, and we also wonder how this young man managed to read a Pointer every week if the printer's brain had not been working all along.

We didn't quiet catch the drift of his other "paragraphic" when he said

"It must be hard to print when the joke is on you. We are sorry for the printer." Perhaps he meant that the joke is on the printer. Nevertheless, his meaning seemed rather vague.

Well, it isn't such an easy job to print, and with the equipment we have, but still we don't see where the joke is on the printer.

He also remarked one day, that from then on he would write satirical paragraphs about the printer.

Glad he's found something new to write about. A fellow gets tired of reading about Glee Clubs' meeting, Hi-Y's meeting, the library, and one thing and another.

One of the Asst. Advertising Managers donated us a phonograph just before this column was completed.

It is a queer looking box and it gives forth queer sounds sometimes. But it will play, and that's all we want it to do.

NOTICE: Any one having discarded phonograph records please bring them to the press room as they are in great demand there.

The Christmas issue of the Pointer certainly looked good to the press room force. We didn't know it did take so much work to put out twelve pages though.

Free swimming lessons will be given in the press room when the April showers begin.

We request that you bring your own bathing suit.

One never gets lonesome in the press room. There are always the rats to keep you company.

Just now it is exactly one o'clock in the morning. The Pointers have all been printed and are nicely stacked on a table. The printing press has ceased its creaking and groaning, and has settled down for a rest.

One walks over and sits down. It is easy to get tired standing on a cement floor. Outside an occasional car roars past, on its way home. A patter of rain falls, and a fellow dreads the walk home.

From the press room the old school building seems very desolate and lonely. While this is being written, the lights, for some unknown reason, suddenly go out. But the oil stove casts enough flickering light for one to barely see by. It seems all the more desolate and lonely now that one is in near darkness.

Just as a fellow thinks of going home and catching a few hours sleep he suddenly hears a pattering of feet on the stairway and ghostly sounds as of some one being dragged across the floor directly above. Then comes a knocking and scraping sound. Gosh! How you wish the lights would flash back on. You begin to make resolutions about going home if they ever do.

Then you reach up and wipe the cold sweat off your brow, remembering that the school house is infested with rats.

Good Night.