

SCHOOL SPIRIT SHOWN IN RECEPTION TO TEAM

Never before have the students of G. H. S. displayed as much "pep" as they did Friday night when their football team returned from Charlotte.

The team left Thursday night with the good wishes and even the prayers of the student body and citizens of the town backing them up.

About six o'clock telegrams from the team announced that it had won over Charlotte with a score of 21 to 6.

Immediately phones began to ring. Everyone was making plans to go to the station to welcome the boys home, and show our appreciation of what they did.

There were about a hundred people at the station. All of them were excited and full of "pep". The yelling was fine. The snake-dance went off well also.

When the train came, everyone crowded around the car out of which the players came. They were yelling and making a big noise.

What was done at the station was a fine example of the yelling that Greensboro can do and the "pep" that she has.

BETTER SPEECH

Dear Ma:

Gee but they's a lotta new kina weaks. We've jist had a better speech week an' it sure was funny. Well, won day when I come t' school they gimme a little red ticket. I sez, "Whatcha got them things fer?" an' they tuk it away. I ast 'em why I couldn't keep it an' they sez cause what I said wuzn't write. 'N'en they wuz a teacher what got up an' said you could keep 'em as long as yu didn' make no uncorrect speech but when yu made a errie yu had t' give 'em back. I hadn't done nothin' though an' they took mine. I heard a reel purty gurl say, "I ain't gonna do it," an' they took hern. An' 'n'en won 're th' teachers said, "I've got a lotta work t' do," an' they took hisn. You couldn't say nothin' tall th'out they take yu ticket. Folks wuz jist 'a standin' 'round 'a takin' tickets from other folks. An', ma, these here tickets had what won 're th' teachers said wuz good speech idiots on 'em; little verses about 'fissieney an' all 'em things. An' 'n'en won of 'em said yu'd git a better job if yu didn't speek uncorrect. But, I sez t' m'self, "Th' ol' mule keen un'erstan' me. I don't see no cents in talkin' different. 'N'en every day yu git a ticket what's jist like th' fust won, 'ceptin a different coler an' a diff'rent verse. Looks like most folks got they tags took f'r sayin' ain't an' got. I sure am glad yu e'n say ain't an' got t' folks on th' farm cause it takes so much thinkin' t' remember not t' say it that I might forgit t' plow while I'm 'a thinkin'. Yours fer speech tickets but more fer th' farm.

—Hiram.

WHAT 'SIT MEAN?

Funnies' sight I ever seen,
On their sweaters in letters green
Some of the girls wear "L'13."

Ast' anybody—they don't seem to ken,
Can't figure out what it all means—
All these letters "L'13".

All these girls with "L'13",
Why, they're reg'lar laffin' queens,
All these girls with letters green.

We'll never understand, I ween,
What those green monograms mean—
Those mysterious "L'13's."

TEACHERS' ANNUAL ASSEMBLY HELD AT RALEIGH, NOV. 23

The State Assembly of the teachers of North Carolina met in Raleigh from Nov. 23rd to 25th. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Latham, the superintendent of the Winston Schools, who is president of the organization. Mrs. A. T. Allen of Raleigh, is the secretary.

Mr. Archer, superintendent of Greensboro Schools, was elected president of the Assembly for the next term.

Proposed of the teachers of the various schools in the state, sent by their schools as delegates. Greensboro sent five, probably fifteen others going to attend. The purpose of the assembly is to offer a common organization through which the teachers from all over the state can exchange their problems and means of solving them.

103 has subscribed for the American Magazine and Literary Digest, which they have presented to the Library. We hope they will be of help to every one.

The Expert—Doc—"You cough easier this morning."

Very Patient—"I ought to, I've been practicing all night."—Virginia Reel.

Something in It—"What's in a name? Romeo—"Well, if you take mine you might get a good home out of it."—Gaboon.

The Odds Against Him—"Do you think you could care for a chap like me?"

"Oh, yes, I think so—if he wasn't too much like you."—The Bulletin (Sydney).

In English Class—"Nothing much. I was always a pitcher on the team whenever I played."—The Orphan.

Household Hint.—A daily publishes an article on "Beautifying the Telephone." One method which does not detract from its practical value is to plant bulbs in the mouthpiece.—The Passing Show (London).

Forewarned—"Will that new kind of collar you advertise make me look like that fellow in the ad?"

"Well, it might."

Then let me look at your other styles, please."—Philadelphia Retail Public Ledger.

Cheerful Thought—"Our only light in the darkness," says Sir W. J. Noble, with reference to the industrial slump, "is that other countries are apparently just as badly off as ourselves." Genial natures always seem to see the bright side of things.—Punch (London).

Named—The Chinaman could speak but little English, and the Englishman could speak no Chinese; nevertheless, the dinner went off agreeably.

There was one dish that pleased the Englishman. It was a rich stew of onions, pork, mushrooms, and a dark, tender, well-flavored meat that tasted like duck.

The Englishman ate heartily of this stew. Then he closed his eyes, lifted his head with an air of ecstasy.

After this compliment to the dish, he said interrogatively: "Quack, quack?"

"No, no," said the Chinaman. "Bow-wow."—The Christian Evangelist (St. Louis.)

Her Saving Disposition—An economical housewife told her husband that she would have to ask him for ten shillings more a week on account of the high cost of living.

"I'll try and give you five," he grumbled. "That's the best I can do. You're pretty extravagant, Amelia!"

"Me extravagant!" and Amelia laughed bitterly. "Well, James, I don't see how you can call a woman extravagant who has saved her wedding dress for over thirty years on the chance that she may make a second marriage."—Pearson's Weekly.

Real Distinction.—The Aristocrat (returning to school)—"My ancestors came over with William the Conqueror."

The New Girl—"That's nothing! My father came over in the same boat with Mary Pickford!"—The Passing Show (London).

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