

HIGH LIFE

CAPTURED

Dear ma,
Here I is back agin in Greensberry Hi Scule. I sho do mis that ole mule of ours but they is some folks in this scule that puts me in mind of the mule.

And say ma you know they got a new principle here this year his name is Edward, I cant find out his last name.

Ma you know I told you before that we had some fine barns here, well they is building a nice new stable for us now.

Theys a real good lookin lady in the liberry and already its done more business than in the last 2 yerers. And it's awful funny bout how many folks is taken spanitch.

Weer a readin in latin about Puramus and Thesbe. It seems that these to folks wuz in love but they parents didn't like it so they couldn't get married. But never mind I will tell you the rest when I get it red.

They's a teecher hear named Onct but he's so little you have to look twict to find him.

Ma you remember "Sis" what I wrote you about. Well he's still here tryin to show fokes what side of a equilateral apple is the roundest.

A heap of boys is goin around hear limpin and I axes whats the matter and they says they's been playin football. So I goes to see how it is done. But ma they won't no game that day they just had a big fight bout who was gonna have the ball.

You remember all them notes I told you about last yere, well I found one stuck up in a dest today. It sed Dere Bobby—en then they wuz a lot er soup like Hank gives Mandy when he talks to her and then it wuz signed M. J. B., I can't imagin who that is.

Yours salubriously,

HIRAM.

P.S.—I am writin this on a typewriter like all your letters is gonna bee.

Ben Kendrick Reviews "The Prodigious Hickey" in a Columbia Magazine.

In this busy world of getting schedules "just so" and lunch periods just when mother wants them, and all the many other things ranging from securing a seat nearest one's "pal" to making sure one has the right math teacher, some did not miss one of last year's fellow-students. But Ben Kendrick has just returned, ten days late, from New York, where he has spent the summer in recreation and in study at Horace Mann's school of Columbia university.

This department of Columbia university edits a publication under the very appropriate name of *The Demonstrator*. In it is found the master talents of the most literary members of the student body. In the August number Ben Kendrick's name is found among the contributors. As a means of congratulating Ben, High Life is copying his book review, "The Prodigious Hickey," by Owen Johnson, from the last issue of *The Demonstrator*:

"THE PRODIGIOUS HICKEY"

"The Prodigious Hickey" is a book of short stories with Hickey Hicks the main character. The events occur at Lawrenceville, a preparatory school for boys. One of the most interesting stories is "The Great Pancake Record."

Little Johnnie Smed, weighing only 102 pounds, arrives at Lawrenceville. He is promptly "broken in" and is rechristened "Hungry" because of his most amazing and practically insatiable appetite.

Lawrenceville has several different dormitories which compete against each other in various athletics. The dormitory to which "Hungry" was sent considered him a total loss because of his meagre weight. So all through the fall, when football is the major sport, he carried the spare parts of the various players' uniforms.

At Lawrenceville were many places of refreshment. Two of the most important were Al's Jigger Shop, and Conover's, where the hungry boys were fed pancakes. Both places had their traditions. Ten double jiggers was a record at Al's, while at Conover's 29 pancakes was the record established by "Guzzler" Williams, years ago. However, Conover had sworn to the statement that if any boy

should consume more than 32 pancakes at one sitting he (Conover) would cook pancakes all day for the Lawrenceville boys.

After football was over Hickey Hicks recognized the possibilities of "Hungry." So with "Doc" MacNoodler as an aid, Hickey and "Hungry" went down to Al's. They quickly reached an agreement. If "Hungry" eats the ten double jiggers "Doc" and Hickey can have all they want. If "Hungry" fails, Al gets "Hungry's" watch. Then "Hungry" ate the ten with apparent ease.

After they had taken Al into their confidence, they proceeded to starve "Hungry." After two days a guard was necessary. On the third day he went to Conover's for the big test. They brought their dormitory with them, so that if "Hungry" should break the record it would get the first pancakes.

By twos and threes his score crept up until he passed the "Guzzler's" record. The excitement was intense. The captain of the football team talked to him as he talked to the team the night before the big game. More and more, his score kept growing. Finally, after the 49th pancake he stopped.

Five minutes later, boys came out shouting, "Free pancakes at Conover's! Hungry! Smed has broken the record!"

Many of the other stories are fully as thrilling as this. Although they have no great literary value, they give a clear insight into life at a boys' boarding school, besides providing several hours of wholesome entertainment.

"TREES"

On August 1, 1918, the *Literary Digest* added a gold star to its service flag for Joyce Kilmer, who on that day made

the supreme sacrifice for his country's cause. For nine years he was connected with the *Literary Digest* company, first as a member of the editorial staff of the Standard Dictionary, and then as editor of the poetry department, which he conducted with singular distinction up to the day he left for France. The world is the poorer for the loss of a very gallant gentleman and a poet who never wrote a line that was not pure, sweet and clean.

Among his many well-known poems we find "Trees," the title-poem of his second book of verse. It runs:

*I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow was lain;
Who intimately lives with rain;
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.*

The editor of this article was reminded of this worthy poet and this beautiful poem by a new possession of the high school citizens. During the summer the school board purchased the Bain property adjoining the old high school site on the south. On this newly purchased lot is one of the grandest old oaks in North Carolina. Foresters tell us that it is several hundred years of age, and is one of the few original growths of the Old North State. We might let our imagination wander into romantic fancies or heroic stories that would date back to the good old colonial days before the Civil War.

But it is enough to know we own it and that we will preserve it, and will always take pride in our staunch and mighty possession. It is in the front yard where every passerby may admire its beauty and enjoy the far-reaching shade that it throws to great distances with its long spreading branches. It must have been a tree like this that inspired "Trees."

Flowers are the sweetest things God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.—Beecher.

Happiness is the experience we feel when we are too busy to be miserable.—Anon.

HIGH LIFE

JABBER

ELECTION OF SENIOR OFFICERS

On September 18, at chapel period, the second senior class meeting was held in room 103 for the purpose of electing officers for the class of '25. The meeting was called to order by the senior president, Garnett Gregory. The chairman of the nominating committee, Elizabeth Stone, then read the list of nominees for each office, and the names were enthusiastically voted on.

The following officers were elected:

Vice-president, Vernell Hackney; secretary, Frances Moore; treasurer, Lacy Wyrick; High Life reporter, Betty Harrison; cheer leader, Virginia McClamrock.

The president then appointed a senior song committee of two: Helen Forbis and Bernice Henley. A ring committee, of which Vernell Hackney was named chairman, was also appointed by the president.

Greensboro Hi-Y Club No. 1 held its first business meeting of the year last Thursday night, at the "Y," the meeting presided over by Fred Burroughs, who gave an interesting talk. Three members were voted into the club, as follows: Charlie Burgess, Lottis Johnson and Willard Watson. The following officers were elected: John Ford, treasurer, and Lacy Wyrick, secretary.

As there was no other business, the meeting adjourned with an urgent request that each member be present at all meetings.

Hi-Y No. 2 held its weekly meeting on Thursday night, 7 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. A., with Vernell Hackney presiding. The club leader, Mr. C. W. Phillips, made a helpful talk on ideals for the coming year, and among other things suggested that the boys have charge of the program the first meeting of each month.

A committee composed of Arthur Devant, John Betts, and Roy Smith was appointed to arrange the program for the October 2nd meeting.

The fact that Greensboro High School girls are glad to be back was shown when the spirit of friendliness dominated their first meeting September 11.

New girls of the high school were welcomed by Virginia McClamrock. Then a few hints about the year's work were given them by Miss Dry, the girls' athletic director, who added to her speech a peppy song:

*I want to go to Burlington,
A-ha, and a little bit more;
I want to go to Winston-Salem,
A-ha, and a little bit more;
But since I've been to Greensboro Hi,
Well, I don't want no more.*

Why?

*'Cause I got all that's coming to me,
A-ha, and a little bit,
Ha, and a little bit,
Ha, and a little bit more.*

The dean, Miss Killingsworth, then presented some of the girls' problems. She suggested as an ideal a friendly attitude to each other in the high school. She added to her statements by selections from, "I Call You My Friend Because—," by Orison Swett Marden. Some of the things she stressed were: "I call you my friend because—

"You make the most of my good qualities and ignore my bad ones.

"You do not value me for what I have, but for what I am; whether I succeed or fail, whether I make or lose, you are going to stand by me.

"I feel strengthened, reinforced, buttressed, every time I come in contact with you; you leave me a little more worthy of your faith in me."

One year ago the seniors were wondering what would happen when they became seniors. Now that they are seniors they are still wondering.

People who feel what they say can make one feel a lot more that they don't say.—Elliot.

JOHN CHARLES MCNEILL

Carolina Son

By CHARLOTTE VAN NOPPEN

John Charles McNeill, one of North Carolina's most gifted sons, was born on July 26, 1887, at Spring Hill. There "the land lies low and the fields present vistas of corn and cotton and grass with woods of cypress and pine and gum in the background. The houses are the headquarters of well kept farms and the vine and fig tree flourish near by. Throughout the settlement winds the Lumber river, always wine-colored because of the cypress roots, steady and deep and swift or slow, according to the season; a darksome stream where the red throat, the pickerel, and the large mouth bass find homes all to their liking save for the fisher boy who overtakes them with bob or bait. To spend a sunset hour beneath the cypress gloom hard by; to catch the note of far-circling fields in the still hour; to respond to the color of land and heaven and horizon and somber quiet all around—is to realize that this is the poet's clime—and the poet in a poet's clime was born."

John Charles spent his youth on the farm. His chief task was tending the cows but he knew the plow and the hoe, though he lost many a furrow trying to read and plow at the same time.

He entered the Spring Hill School and from there went to the Whiteville Academy. Later he entered Wake Forest College from which institution he graduated at the head of his class in 1898. His poetic talent began to express itself even before he left the college walls; and many of his poems appeared in the college magazine where they attracted attention.

After leaving college Mr. McNeill was offered a place on the staff of the Charlotte Observer with the privilege to write whatever he wished. He accepted the position and made it a medium for writing more verse. In 1905 he was acknowledged a real poet and awarded the Patterson Cup, which was presented to him by President Theodore Roosevelt.

John Charles McNeill died at his home near Riverton, N. C., on October 17, 1907. "Not even his own fellow citizens as yet, to say nothing of the world at large, have begun to appreciate the man at his true value. Perhaps he must always be dearer to southern hearts than to others; the others may not fully understand our partiality, not understanding how close an exponent of southern life he was.

Mr. McNeill's poems are very close to nature. They deal with the every day occurrences and humor, with tenderness of feeling, with the earth, the season and with man and beast and home.

Appropriate at this season is his poem, "September":

*I have not been among the woods,
Nor seen the milk-weeds burst their
hoods,*

*The downy thistle-seeds take wing
Nor the squirrel at his garnering.*

*And yet I know that, up to God,
The mute month holds her goldenrod,*

*That clump and copse, o'errun with vines,
Twinkle with clustered muscadines,*

*And in deserted churchyard places
Dwarf apples smile at sunburnt faces.*

*I know, how, ere her green is shed,
The dogwood pranks herself with red;*

*How the pale dawn, chilled through and
through,*

*Comes drenched and draggled with her
dew;*

*How all day long the sunlight seems
As if it lit a land of dreams,*

*Till evening, with her mist and cloud,
Begins to weave her royal shroud.*

*If yet, as in old Homer's land,
God walks with mortals, hand in hand,*

*Somewhere today, in this sweet weather,
Thinkest thou not they walk together?*

The only true education is that which enables a man to do what he knows he ought to do, at the time he ought to do it, regardless of the consequences.—Huxley.

FACULTY ORGANIZATION

In order to facilitate the work of the administration of the High School, Mr. Lee H. Edwards appointed the following committees to organize and promote the various fields of extra-curricular activities:

Chapel—Miss Killingsworth.

Social—Miss Killingsworth, chairman; Miss Dry, Mrs. Comer, Mr. Johnston, Miss Kelly, Miss Grogan, Miss Dally.

Debating—Mrs. Phillips, chairman; Miss Tillett, Miss Blackmon, Miss Wheeler, Miss Glenn, Mr. Bullock, Mr. Farthing.

Dramatic—Mr. Wunsch, chairman; Miss Wine, Miss Mercer, Miss Gillis, Miss Caldwell, Miss Hunter, Miss Wheeler.

Scholarship—Miss Tillett, chairman; Mr. Farthing, Miss Mitchell.

Poster—Miss Martin, chairman; Miss Anderson, Miss Coleman.

Student Council—Miss Grogan, chairman; Miss Walker, Miss Coleman, Miss Anderson.

Publicity—Miss Coleman, chairman; Mr. Wunsch, Miss Davidson.

Commercial Club—Mr. Pultz, chairman; Miss Greene, Miss Scott, Miss Morgan.

Girls Athletics—Director, Miss Dry; Assistant, Miss Moore. (a) Hiking: Miss Rankin, Miss Mitchell. (b) Training: Miss Glenn, Mrs. Phillips, Miss Bullard. (c) Tennis: Miss Dally, Miss Walker, Miss Causey. (d) Volley Ball: Miss Mercer, Miss Pickard.

Declamation—Mr. Aycock, Miss Grogan.

High Life—Faculty Manager, Miss Coleman; Mr. Wunsch, Miss Wheeler, Miss Kelly, Miss Gillis.

Annual—Miss Beckwith, chairman; Mr. Wunsch, Miss Lesley.

Boys Athletics—Tennis: Mr. Aycock, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Bennett. Baseball: Johnson, head coach; Strickland, assistant; Hudson and Bennett, freshman; Farthing, soph; Comer, junior; Aycock, senior. Track: Strickland. Spring football: Johnson, Strickland.

Library—Miss Bush, Miss Smith.

Cafeteria—Mrs. Comer, Mrs. Reaves.

Senior Supply Room—Miss Coleman.

SUPT. ARCHER WILL SPEND
NINE MONTHS IN NEW YORK

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Mr. Baachman at that time that he would be glad to avail himself of the opportunity if the Greensboro school board saw fit to grant him a leave of absence. Decision was made by the board that the opportunity given Mr. Archer to study modern school methods would be of tremendous value to the city and the leave of absence was granted.

While the term lasts for nine months, it is understood that Mr. Archer will return to Greensboro January 1 if, in the opinion of the school board, it is necessary for him to do so. Otherwise, he will spend nine months in New York.

Conditions in local schools are excellent, members of the board stated, and it is thought that now is an excellent time for Mr. Archer to avail himself of the opportunity for study. There is a possibility that at some time within the near future all schools in Gilmer and Morehead townships may be brought under the direction of the city school board (mill schools are now handled by the county board) and this will cause more discussion of vocational and manual training. With the study of methods in vocational and manual training available to Mr. Archer at Columbia, members of the school board think that his value to the city can be greatly increased by his spending nine months in New York.

THE TORCH LIGHT SOCIETY
INITIATES NEW MEMBERS
AT DELIGHTFUL BANQUET

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