

# Halt!!

Who?

YOU!

LISTEN

Let's go to HARRY DONNELL'S for our clothes. My fellow, he's certainly showing snappy stuff!

Where is his place?

Just across from the Jefferson Building, 104 North Elm street.

Corley Jr.  
Clothes**PEP!****Nothing else but!**

Snap to the new models and snap to the prices too. Better values in this bigger Vanstory store.

**Vanstory**  
CLOTHING COMPANY  
C. H. McKNIGHT, PRES. & MGR.

STRETCH YOUR NICKELS  
BY TRADING AT  
Senior Supply Room  
PENCILS - INK - NOTEBOOKS  
Everything for the Classroom

EDWARDS IS INTRODUCED  
TO CENTRAL HI STUDENTS  
IN FIRST CHAPEL MEETING

(Continued from Page One)

At the conclusion of Mr. Edwards' message Mr. Archer introduced Glenn Gildersleeve, of last year's faculty, and Henry Grady Miller, a new member of the music department of the Greensboro schools. In singing two solos, "Give a Man a Horse, He Can Ride," and "Gray Days," Mr. Miller won the admiration of the entire audience with his splendid baritone voice.

These songs aroused memories of by-gone days in Mr. Archer's mind to such a degree that he jumped to his feet and bubbled out that he still liked love songs, and even recited a flowery poem about "a kiss."

## LINDSAY LOU'S NEWS

### Mr. Peel Speaks to Students of the Lindsay Street School

By CARLTON WILDER

On Tuesday, September 16, the High School students who are temporarily attending Lindsay Street school were gathered together in chapel for the first time this fall, to hear an inspiring program that made a deep impression on the minds of those present.

Miss Killingsworth, dean of girls at Greensboro High School, first made a few announcements and then turned the program over to Rev. Mr. L. B. Hayes, pastor of the Park Place Methodist Episcopal church in this city. Mr. Hayes conducted a brief devotional service and then introduced the speaker for the occasion, Rev. Mr. Peel.

Mr. Peel spoke on "The Dimensions of Life." "A community," said he, "will have the same dimensions that its citizens have. If a town is inhabited by foursquare people, it will be foursquare also. In every person's life there should be three dimensions—length, breadth and height. No life is complete or worthwhile that is not developed equally in the three dimensions. By the length of a man's life I do not mean the length of his life in years, for some men live more in a year than others do in a lifetime. The length of a person's life is determined by the amount of work he does along the particular line for which he is fitted. The breadth is determined by the amount of branching-out he does; that is, how much of a part he takes in all movements for the good of his community. By the height of a person is meant his upreach toward God, and this, of course, is a very important phase of life,—one which is indispensable. The person whose life is developed equally in all these dimensions is the one whose life is really worth while, a credit to the community in which he lives."

At the conclusion of Mr. Peel's talk the students were dismissed to their respective rooms, each inspired and uplifted, and in the heart of each, we may suppose, there was a determination to follow the splendid advice they had been listening to.

### Mr. Edwards Presents the Platform for Coming Year

By J. D. McNALLY, JR.

At a meeting of the boys in the Lindsay Street School auditorium on Thursday, September 11, Mr. Edwards spoke on "Our Platform."

"Each of the three great political parties have just met," he said, "and each has adopted a platform upon which they will do battle in the coming campaign.

"This morning we wish to adopt a platform for our school for the year. It will contain just four planks. Some of you will not believe in the first plank, but you will be in the minority. There are always a few people dissatisfied—a few kickers—but they never get anywhere.

"The first plank in our platform," the speaker continued, "is hard work and plenty of it. We are here for that purpose. If we were not going to work your parents would not be paying taxes to support this school; the teachers would not be here; and I would have no business here. So all of us are going to do some hard work, as it is our purpose for being here.

"The second plank of our platform is good fellowship. We want a group of pupils and a teacher placed together who enjoy being with one another and working together.

"Our third plank is high ideals. We should always have something higher to strive for and a definite goal in life.

"Cooperation is our fourth. We have worked out what we know is the best course of study for you and are sure you are willing to follow it. We want you to be frank with us, as we will be with you. If you think you have been done an injustice, tell us so. If you have a request to make about a certain thing, feel free to ask it, as we are al-

ways willing to listen. When you are asked about so and so, I want you to say, 'I know this,' and tell just what you know. If you boys will never shield dishonesty but let other people know you are down on it, we will have less of it. Above all, let us be honest and fair. Honesty is the finest trait of character in anybody and is required in all gentlemen."

In concluding, Mr. Edwards said, "This platform we want all of you to stand for and fight for, because we know it is the best for you."

### Travels of the Prodigal Son in Search of the Promised Land.

[Being a series of sermons delivered by Rev. Brer Rabbit to the brederin and sistern of I-Will-Arise Primitive Baptist Church.]

By CLAUDE MCIVER

*Brederin an' Sistern:*

Ah takes mah tex' from Rebolutions 1776: "An' de prodigal son smat his ole man on de end ob his smeller and thereupon takes his depahture in search ob de promised land."

De prodigal son went gaily down de road to Jericho singing, "I ain't agonna be treated dis a way." An' de Lord call de prodigal son an' say, "Samuel." An' de prodigal son turn aroun' but he don't see nobody, so he go on a-feelin' sorter skeert. An' de Lord call agin an' say, "Samuel," an' Samuel look behind hisse'f and dar was a bush a-burnin'. So Samuel tuk out a cigarette and walks up to de bush to light it. And de Lord sez from out'n de bush, "Samuel, whyfo' you do lak you been a-doin'? Go to de city ob Jericho and sing de song ob de angels seben times and den go an' knock on de doo' ob de king's still house. When de doo' open go in an' ketch de fust chicken you sees and bring hit out befo' de gates and frow him agin de wall an' de walls will fall." And de Lord gib Samuel a watch-fob wid de ten commandments on hit and tol' him to git goin'.

So de prodigal son done all dis, but a telegram pole fell acrost de prodigal son but it never hurt him. It jes' broke de ten commandments.

Eberything was just lak de Lord sed it would be, but de Lord didn't say nothin' 'bout de lion's den an' de prodigal son fell in one.

An' Samuel pray fo' de Lord to take him out'n dar, and while he wuz prayin' a hand wrote on de wall fo' Samuel to come fourth, but Samuel caint count kase he aint neber been to no school, en he come fo' th' an' mighty nigh losin' his life, but de beautiful Pocahuntas pray fo' him and 'scapes to Egyp'.

Now Egyp' was pow'ful hot dem days. Hit wuz so hot dat mud pies turned to brick-bats an' de hens laid hard-boiled eggs.

One day de prodigal son made light-break in de sun parlor an' he lef' it dar till it turned to toast. De prodigal son didn't like dis, so he plant a watermelon vine on de sun parlor, but te tadpoles done eat it up, but dat don't bother Samuel none 'cause he makes pies out'n de tadpoles.

De skeeters lak to hab et him up till he put on his coat ob 57 colors and skeered 'em away.

Den Faro ax Samuel ef he wrote de 'Pistles ob Paul, an' Samuel sez he neber wrote dat, but when he cross de Dead Sea he wrote a song called "Nobody Knows How Dead I Am." Now dat won't so, kase in de fust place Moses done wrote dat song an' Samuel wrote de 'Pistles.'

Now de Lord turn Samuel into a pillar ob salt. An' David come and pushed him into de sea and a whale swallowed him.

Now while de whale is digestin' de prodigal son we is gonna take de offerin'. Ah hopes brudder Aaron has got a suspender button dis mo'nin' kase I has done lost one o' mine.

De nex' week's sermon will be some mo' 'bout de prodigal son after he done 'scapes fom de whale.

Be noble, and the nobleness that lies in other men, sleeping but never dead, will rise in majesty to meet thine own.—Lowell.

## HIGH LIFE

## DICK'S LAUNDRY COMPANY

LAUNDERERS AND DRY CLEANERS

PHONES 71 and 72

We'll Treat Your Clothes White

BEN B. TATUM, Pres. C. LOWREY STAFFORD, Mgr.  
**ICE - TATUM'S - COAL**  
INCORPORATED  
TELEPHONES 1823-1824-28

H. R. BUSH, President C. A. HOLT, Secretary  
**DIXIE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
Capital \$500,000  
A GREENSBORO INSTITUTION  
WRITING ALL CLASSES  
Fire and Automobile Insurance and Insurance Against Rain  
and Hail Damages

"WE DO IT BETTER"

**Columbia**  
LAUNDRY  
PHONE 633 or 634

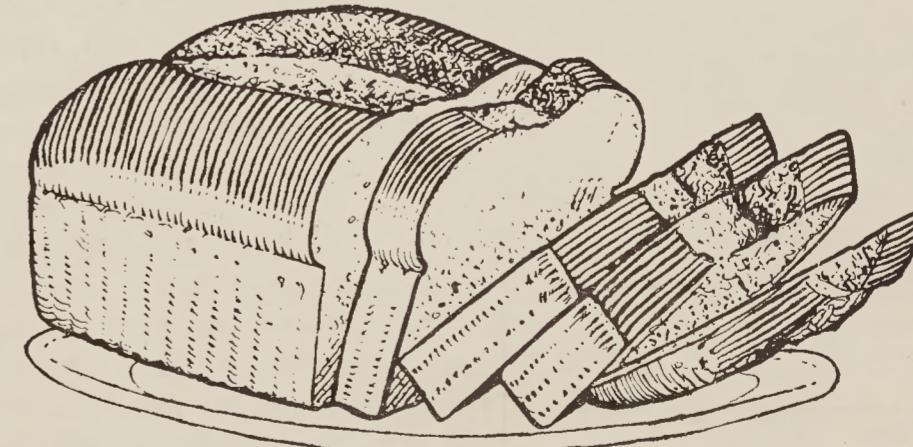
"Engraving Speaks with an Eloquent Tongue"  
Cards, Weddings, At Homes, Teas, Dances, and All Social and Commercial Forms  
**CAROLINA ENGRAVING COMPANY**  
214 North Elm Street PHONE 828 Greensboro, N. C.

**COBLE HARDWARE COMPANY**  
344 South Elm Street  
FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, TENNIS SUPPLIES AND  
LIGHT HARDWARE

**Lane's**  
LAUNDRY  
Phone 24  
"FAMILY SERVICE"

**E. D. Nowell's Pharmacy**

**MILLER'S BUTTER-NUT THE BETTER BREAD**

**Michael and Bivens, Inc.**

FIXTURES AND APPLIANCES

"The House of Electric Bungalows"

124 NORTH ELM STREET

GREENSBORO, N. C.