

High Life

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THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
Greensboro, N. C.

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MR. ARCHER.

You can't down great men. A truly great man will hang on in spite of all opposition to what he thinks is right. He is generally progressive, too. He may not become a candidate for president, seeking to save the country from corruption, or a governor, advocating port terminals; his work is what lays the foundation of true progress. He labors among the people in the very heart of civilization.

Just such a man is Mr. Archer. Think what he has accomplished for education in Greensboro! Since he came here in 1917 our schools have been improved and enlarged, and some have new buildings. Our high school itself has had three "barns" added to take care of the overflow from the main building. Aycock, McIver and Caldwell are brand-new and modern; they have all the equipment that progressive educational institutions should have. The negro schools have been improved in equipment and standard also.

By just such as this Mr. Archer has built up a school system that is the finest in the state, and which many others look to as a pattern.

But this is merely an introduction to the fact that he has just received a great honor. He was chosen by the General Board of Education for a fellowship in Columbia University for the purpose of studying the most modern methods of education. Not all of us understand what that really means. It takes a progressive and deserving man to attract the attention of the General Board of Education to the extent that they offer him a scholarship. Even then, leave of absence must be granted by the local board. To be able to secure all this is surely a tribute to any man's character. We are proud of our superintendent and deeply appreciate all he has done and revere him for it. No such honor is too good for a man like him.

HELEN FELDER.

OUR GOVERNMENT.

The colonists were a people long before the Declaration of Independence was written, long before the Constitution was constructed and the government organized. G. H. S. was a school long before it had a constitution and self-government. Only three years ago our government was founded, the makers imparting all their hopes, their ambitions, their ideals for our school to its constitution and government. Ours, too, is a government of the people, by the people, for the people; a government of freedom with these high purposes: to encourage high scholarship, to uphold high standards of honor, to increase loyalty of the students and townspeople, to the school, and to act as a medium between students and faculty.

As we are represented in our national government by Congressmen whom we elect, we are represented in our school government by the councilmen we elect. And these members of the council are not narrow-minded, unjust tyrants working ill for us: they are the people we choose to represent us; they are our friends, trying to be as broadminded and as just as possible, and yet as human as we are. We have chosen the councilmen to represent us and the highest standards of manhood and womanhood in our school. They are endeavoring to be worthy of our trust. Let us play our part in reaching the goal that will fulfil the purpose for which Student Government was organized.

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE

Not so long ago there was a cartoon in a local newspaper in which the artist had succeeded in showing school life in two very distinct phases.

In one part of the cartoon there was pictured an old woman, tired and worn, slowly ringing a bell as her pupils straggled into the school room. Everything in the picture seemed dead or worn. There was no happiness, nothing to show that there was anybody enjoying himself.

The other picture was different, very different. A young woman rang the bell and she smiled to each pupil as they skipped into the school yard. Everybody was happy; birds sang, and flowers grew about the building. The man who drew this picture or cartoon had an idea to put across. And he did it.

The idea was this: School is what we make it, nothing more or less. We can make school seem like a jail, a place where we are cooped up, or it can be a joyous place freighted with bright spots to make us glad to the end of life.

Now during the school term we spend about one-third of the day in or around school. Why not make these hours worth-while, happy ones? It is less trouble to study books than to study how to get out of doing the work.

We know how you hate to go to a class when the lesson is unprepared. We often make fools of ourselves when we pretend to know the lesson or try to make the teacher think we have studied it.

Another thing, while in high school: Let's do something. Be somebody. Make a record that we will want everyone to know of, a record our folks will think of proudly. Let's make a decision to do something well.

Go out for athletics; work hard and try to make the team. Everybody respects a man who works hard even though he is not a varsity man. It shows that he has "the stuff."

We know what a grand and wonderful feeling it is when we get our name on the sport page; win games and go on trips while representing the old school.

If you are no good or too little for athletics go out for debating, join clubs or try music work.

Get the habit of going to games and try to cultivate a real school spirit. Get the habit of making it an individual job to make old G. H. S. 100% in every way.

ALFRED DIXON.

IMPORTANCE OF MUSIC.

It has been said that music is the fourth great material want—first food, then raiment, then shelter, then music. It may seem at first reading that this is being exaggerated. But think! Surely a man can live without music; and too, surely the most of us do live without any real music in our lives. But whether or not we recognize it, the want is there just the same; there is that need in everyone of us which only music can fill.

Such a large part of our lives is of necessity spent in a rush which almost inevitably dulls our finer sensibilities and blinds us to the better things of life, so we owe it to ourselves to take time for those things which make for us relaxation and up-

lift. Music certainly ranks first among these uplifting agencies. It appeals to the love for the beautiful and excites emotions of pleasure, for these reasons it is considered the purest of arts.

For many people to whom religion makes no appeal, music is almost the only bond of connection with the world beyond the purely physical.

Do you not think music is one of the four most important material wants needed by the body?

GEORGIE STEWART.

LISTEN, FELLOWS.

100% is the cry heard everywhere around Greensboro High School. 100% at all games! 100% athletic dues! 100% HIGH LIFE subscription! Now in behalf of the Senior Class we are going to ask 100% support of Senior Supply Room.

Let us give you four reasons why you should buy from the Senior Supply Room.

First: You are compelled to have the necessities of school life, such as pens, paper, pencils, and notebooks. Why not let us furnish them; we have them and are always willing to serve.

Second: The same quality in all goods is given for the same price, but more goods are given. The quality of goods we have in stock is the best. This point was emphasized when we purchased the supplies which we knew you would demand.

Third: It is very much out of the way to stop up street at one of the stores and probably wait until the clerk has time to find what you ask for. Why not wait until you get to school and then stop by the supply room on the way to your room.

Fourth: School spirit is displayed on every side. It is not displayed by backing one thing but all things which are just and honest. Now is your chance! Buy from us!

JOIN THE ORCHESTRA

Thursday, Sept. 11, those present in Barn "B" at Chapel period were disturbed by various musical or semi-musical sounds arising from the room under Barn "B." In other words the orchestra was holding its initial meeting. To anyone not familiar with orchestras the situation would have sounded hopeless. But to the writer, who has been present at five such beginnings, the situation seemed far from hopeless.

Mr. Miller, who will direct the orchestra, is an experienced musician and thoroughly capable of developing a cup-winning orchestra for the Music Contest next spring. That is if he has the material to work with and we believe that material is in the Greensboro High School.

If you knew that you could help G. H. S. by joining the football squad, would you hang back? And girls, if you knew you could help put G. H. S. on the map by joining the basketball squad, would you hold back? No, not a single student of G. H. S. would wait a minute to do such a thing. So! if you play a musical instrument, come on. You don't have to be an expert, you don't need any past musical experience; that's what the orchestra is for, to teach you, to give you experience, to give you a better knowledge of music.

Come on! you musicians, we're going to get the Loving Cup next spring. Give us your support, we need it. This is no hopeless task, so get out that violin, drum, trumpet, sax, or any other instrument, dust it off (careful there, don't be too rough with it, we need it in good condition), try a few notes on it and come along.

We practice every day at Chapel period, no outside work, and you get a half credit per semester for it. If you don't know how to get started see Mr. Miller, Mr. Gildersleeve, Miss Killingsworth or any member of the orchestra.

Join now! It's the only class in High School with no lessons to get up outside of class, and it's never too full.

WELDON BEACHAM.

HI-LIGHTS ON HI

Edited by HELEN FELDER

If the seniors have the initiative to arrange a worth-while chapel program, why can't the other classes do the same thing? But we haven't heard even a "chirp" from the underclassmen so far. Get busy, sophs, juniors and freshies!

The new barn is evidently to be the best yet, from what we hear and see. We learned that it's to be called "Barn C." Well, "C" may stand for "culture" and "comfort."

A few days ago the new cheer-leaders were elected in chapel. Here's a rousing cheer for them!

It is very gratifying to have such papers as the Greensboro Daily News and the Greensboro Daily Record give so much space to the subject of education. In the Sunday edition of September 25 several pages were devoted to this topic. It is also pleasing to note that the business organizations saw and approved this publicity. Letters from the president of the Chamber of Commerce, president of the Merchants Association, and Mayor Claude Kiser, expressing their appreciation of these articles, were published in connection with these articles.

It is time the Student Council called a meeting to take action on something that is happening at G. H. S. No less a personage than Mr. Wunsch tells us in all seriousness that even the spiders around the high school are absorbing an education. He claims to have found one weaving his web in the unmistakable design of the three letters, "M. J. W." If the spiders are becoming educated and are beginning to show their ability as writers, we admit that it is only natural that they should select the one topic that is possibly the most absorbing to us all at the present time. However, how about the rest of us? If the spiders are beginning to tell tales out of school in the weaving of their webs, are the secrets of the rest of us safe? For the protection of us all, we suggest a meeting of the council and immediate action.

The new volume at the head of the Spanish department is what we'd term a "pocket edition."

A modern "Mary's Little Lamb" got stalled on the trestle a few days ago. Contrary to tradition, however, it would not follow Mary, for the simple reason that it couldn't. "It made the children laugh and play" to see it on the railroad track. However, the teachers didn't "turn him out," for they were quite as willing to go over and see it as were the pupils. When the horse was finally rescued, it was through "waiting patiently about" and trotted off behind its master.

Disarmament has evidently not affected G. H. S., for our war department is still going in full force. The trouble, however, is that we can't tell the difference between the practices and the real battles which the armies are carrying on. We don't so much mind being targets for mere practices where nobody gets hurt; but when we can't distinguish them from the real battle—somebody might make a mistake and get wounded. In developing marksmanship our army has unearthed some crack-shots. Although some of them can manipulate bean-shooters better than others, the rest make up for it in spattering pears. If we really knew the cause of the war we might ask the seniors to solicit liberty bonds to help the cause along. Too, if the time and place for future battles were announced in advance, we might co-operate better by keeping out of the way.

Don't tell us that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country"—we don't believe a word of it. Just cast your eyes upon this excerpt from the Greensboro Daily News of September 29 and see if you do:
"HIGH LIFE, the bi-weekly newspaper

written, edited and published by students of the Greensboro high school, has started out its new year with the usual degree of excellence that has marked it in other years. The publication has won a reputation all over North Carolina and it will certainly receive serious consideration in the award of the George Stephens cup this year. Its first issue is neat and attractive typographically, is comprehensive in scope, and has a combination of liveliness and dignity that places it high in the ranks of amateur journalism."

There is nothing like having your hand on the door-knob ready to open when opportunity steps up and gives the brass knocker a resounding rap; or, expressed differently, to be able to answer "present" when the roll is called for action; in other words, to "have your lamps trimmed and burning." What we started out to say was that when the landlord of our public schools departed into a far country (in his flivver) he, as well as all of us, was very fortunate in having assistants to whom he could turn over his school vineyard to prune and improve during his absence. In other words, we are delighted with our new superintendent.

The Scoop Editor of HIGH LIFE considers the accompanying article from Mrs. C. W. Phillips, our new history teacher, quite a "scoop" for this edition. Our readers will recall the mention in the last issue of a new journalist entering the field. Behold her works:

IMPRESSIONS

A new teacher coming to Greensboro is greeted with all kinds of assurances that the town will receive her with a royal welcome. The Parent-Teachers meet her, the Superintendent has a friendly word and the Principal is glad to have her; but not one word comes from the boys and girls as to how they will receive her, and that in her mind is most important. In fact, that is the biggest thing because she knows that the way to the fathers' and mothers' hearts is through the children.

The new teacher receives no long-distance message, but when the first day of school arrives she gets it all first-hand. At once she is impressed favorably or unfavorably—and these are some of the impressions she receives:

The students are tolerant and inclined to be friendly, if only the sign of friendliness is placed in view. She decides that from the smoothness and ease of the organization, G. H. S. must be a fine place to live. Immediately, she finds that there is an athletic association and a great following of it; that there is a students' council with a student for its president. She learns that a newspaper is published by the high school students, and that the editor is very solicitous for material. She is confident from the first that there is a spirit of service between students and teachers.

But even then everything is not bright to her. A few people are ready to take every advantage because she is new. The same folks, however, are those who do not whole-heartedly and zealously answer the call of the coach and editor. In every school there is a group of boys and girls who are confident that their way is best and that nothing is exactly right. This group, however, is the minority.

On the whole G. H. S. greets her new teachers in a whole-hearted, cordial way and gives the impression that a happy year is ahead. We acknowledge this greeting and in turn promise to do our best to make this year the biggest and best of all.

*It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll;
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.*

—Henley.

Let your speech be better than silence, or be silent.—Dionysius.