

High Life

Published Bi-Weekly by the Students of
THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21

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"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding."

Happy indeed is the man who has understanding and wisdom, but when he has it, he knows that he has only put his foot on just the first rung of the ladder which reaches from the mere knowledge that mankind possesses to the sublime knowledge attributed to God.

The emptiness of exchanging mere silver as a life's work and pleasure as compared to the enjoyment of exchanging thoughts derived from the master of minds of the great past and our conjectures of the illimitable future!

How much good does the miser derive from his gold? He has not knowledge, wisdom, and love.

How little would the gifts of nature be to man without the comprehension of the human mind! Even sparkling jewels or anything he could wish would be as nothing to him.

The ignorant newly rich cannot appreciate their loss in gaining only gold.

It is through not only the knowledge which we acquire from our own experience but that which we acquire from others, that teaches us to live in such a way that we may live long.

"And in her left hand are riches and honor." Imagine the man of the prehistoric ages coming upon nuggets of gold without knowing what they were. Knowledge enables man to use the gifts of nature and take care of them.

Wisdom is one of the pillars upon which life rests. We are to work, strive, reach, climb upon our better selves, and still reach to higher things. We live as we learn. That, perhaps, is our vocation in school life; the extra curricular activities, our avocation. Our school training leads to the gain, the pleasure, and the happiness obtained from knowledge, wisdom, and understanding. Of course, athletic and club activities help us to be well-rounded, but in the process we must not lose sight of the real purpose of school, the school vocation—scholarship.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH
Looking at a report card the other night I thought of Davidson college—so many D's, you know.

It gave me an idea to write something that somebody in some way might classify as an editorial.

Well down at Davidson is an old negro, getting up in years, who has been around the college for more than twenty years.

Some time ago a reporter interviewed this old gentleman of color and among the questions that he asked in the grind was this one: "Is the college man any better today than he was twenty years ago?"

"Yes, sah, boss, they sure are better in lots of ways," was the reply of the aged man.

"Well in what way or ways are they better?" the inquiring reporter asked.

"In de fust place he ain't so full of devilmint," replied the old darkey, "and he tries to get ready for dis here life, he cares more about himself, and he tries to act better and make de world know that he is around!"

If anybody knows anything about the life of the typical college man this old negro is the one.

Well, let's bring this down to high school life; its just the same. Don't let people tell you that the modern boy and girl does not care about school life. They do.

Today we have clubs and activities which makes one broad-minded and well rounded.

Twenty years ago anybody that made very good grades was called a "sissy" and received no honor at all for his work, but today it is different and one who studies is honored by his fellow students.

Today all the pupils want to come to school and they want to make the school a better place at which to work by forming societies and clubs so as to make the work easier.

ALFRED DICKSON.

Over the Teacups

IDEALS OUTLINED BY SOCIAL COMMITTEE

On Tuesday, October 21, the social committee consisting of representatives from faculty and student body met to outline the policies for the year 1924-25.

A school social program was made so that the school functions will be evenly distributed throughout the year. Each organization may have a party during the year; each major sport, as football and basketball, may have two each. This applies to both the boys' and girls' athletics.

There will be three banquets, a Junior-Senior in the spring and one in the fall. The sixth semester people are the ones who will benefit by this fall Junior-Senior. The Mother-Daughter banquet will be sponsored by the Girls' Council. The under classes may have a semester party or a session room party.

Before plans for each entertainment are made a committee from the group wishing to give social must file their request with the dean of girls. Together they will arrange the place and cost.

The standard conduct of the school is to leave by 10:30 and have no strolling or riding during the party or after it.

The dean of girls is head of all committees. From the student body are Dorothy Lea, chairman, and Frances Williams, Loraine Keller, Katherine Vanstony, Louise Thacker, Arthur Davant, P. B. Whittington and Fred Burroughs.

What's well begun is half done.—Horace.

SCHOLARSHIP STARS FOR SEPTEMBER

Gold Stars

Robert Stone, Elizabeth Smith, Garnett Gregory, Lois Dorsett, Elizabeth Stone.

Silver Stars

Edward Mendenhall, James Tidwell, Margaret Ferguson, Glenn Boyd MacLeod, Katie Stewart, Helen Felder, Bernice Apple, Betty Brown, Mary Elizabeth King, Cynthia Vaughan, Mary Jane Wharton.

Bronze Stars

Byron Sharpe, Marian Shaw, Martha Broadhurst, Elizabeth Hodgkin, Marshall Campbell, Mary Lyne Carlson, Virginia Douglass, Ruth Heath.

RESOLUTIONS

Five years ago last September, as the teachers of the city schools assembled for the first time for the 1919-20 session, among the many who were then unknown to Greensboro was one who has remained with us to the end of her journey. During the first year she won the hearts of everyone who knew her—mothers, children, and co-workers alike. Nothing ever interfered with her work; no duty was ever left undone. She was gentle and kind to her children, cordial to all who labored with her, and loyal to the institution for which she worked. Every act of her life showed the spirit of the Master, and those of us who have had the privilege of being associated with her mourn her loss. The depth and breadth of her influence upon the lives of our children cannot be measured. Although she has gone from us, she lives on in the lives of the children she taught.

Whereas, God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to call from us one of our most beloved teachers, Miss Ruth Young, therefore be it Resolved:

First—That we feel deeply the loss which has been brought to us by her death.

Second—That we thank God for her fine spirit and noble example before our children.

Third—That we extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Fourth—That we set aside a shelf in the David Caldwell School Library, which is to be marked with a suitable marker, to be known as the "Ruth Young Memorial." That all books to be placed upon this shelf be stamped to her memory.

Fifth—That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the City School Board, and that a copy be sent to her brother, Dr. J. J. Young.

Whereas God, in His infinite wisdom, has removed from our midst Miss Ruth Young, one of our most loyal co-workers, therefore,

We, the teachers of the primary department of the City School System of Greensboro, North Carolina, do wish to express our appreciation of her faithful work among us and to extend to her family our heartfelt sympathy.

Therefore, be it Resolved: That we may endeavor to follow the ideals which she so nobly followed and which shall make her influence live on forever. That we may gain new inspiration and take fresh courage when we remember her loyalty to her profession, her service for others, her untiring devotion to every detail of her work.

That we may bow in humble submission to God's will, knowing that He had need of her, and believing that the field was ripe for the harvest.

In order that we, as a body of teachers, may show materially, even though in a small way, our love for Miss Young, we wish to have the privilege of placing upon the Ruth Young memorial shelf of the David Caldwell Library, a set of books. And may this be only the beginning of other plans to be carried on in memory of our friend and co-worker who gave of her best to others.

ESTHER CALDWELL,
NANNIE WHITE,
ROSA BARROW,
FLORENCE PANNILL,
Committee.

The death angel has visited our faculty and carried to her reward one of our most loyal members, Miss Ruth Young. Her gentle spirit and beautiful Christian character and example have been a blessing to her friends and to the children whom she taught. While we mourn her death, which occurred on October 18, 1924, we bow our heads in humble submission, comforted by the assurance that all is well with her and that our loss is her eternal gain.

Therefore, be it Resolved:

First—That we must not question the will of One who doeth all things well, but give Him our thanks that He permitted this faithful teacher to labor with us for these few years.

Second—That our school and community has lost a sincere and earnest worker, and the children of Greensboro a faithful friend.

Third—That we extend to the bereaved loved ones our heartfelt sympathy in their great sorrow.

HI-LIGHTS ON HI

Edited by HELEN FELDER

Doesn't that make you furious, though? Last summer Mr. Wunsch got in free at Junaluska, and other people had to pay. Somebody suggested that he put on rompers and go in free at shows as a baby; yet we other mortals sigh over having to pay so much to get in. Well, such is life!

Even traffic cops have taken to their bottles again; the next thing we know they'll be getting infantile paralysis. We saw one of them snatch a coca-cola bottle off a truck as it whizzed by the corner the other day, and the bottle wasn't empty, either. Perhaps he's in his second childhood.

The chamber of commerce is to be congratulated on the celebration they sponsored on Hallowe'en. However, they overlooked just one thing, which would have added the final zest to it; and that was asking the aid of the G. H. S. cheer leaders. Oh, boy! But wouldn't it have been peppy then!

Now, save your over-ripe pears for this one—If Mr. Wunsch is caught with Miss Wine, does that make him a boot-legger? or worse still—When Miss Martin calls her Latin class to order, does that mean it's an invitation to Caes-ar?

Here's hoping that our proposed new high school does not "fly the track" like the Southern railway station has done. We are backing Mr. Broadhurst and the rest of them to the limit to put it over.

The Hon. A. W. McLean, Democratic candidate for Governor, made the statement that the number of high school scholars in the state has advanced from 2,000 to 57,000 in less than 20 years. He might have added that old G. H. S. is leading them all. Anyway, we're glad to know that education is uppermost in the minds of the state's leaders.

Students, you've got to do your very best this year! Even though he is far away, Mr. Archer is watching you, and you've got to keep up the standard. If you'll pardon the personal allusion, we can show you why. A few days ago the editor of this column received a very complimentary letter from him and felt exceedingly elated over it. He had such nice things to say: we just must live up to his expectations.

Oh, ye baseball fans! If you didn't see an article of interest in the paper some time ago, you missed a choice bit of news. Y' know of the "great Zachary" of the Washington team? He visited Guilford College lately. Now don't wail if you didn't get to see him; you'll probably hear a lot of him next season.

This year the old ship (G. H. S.) is certainly steering for the harbor straight and true; it's way ahead of usual schedule, and making good time at that. When it nears port there'll be a flag to greet it sure enough—and that flag will be labeled, "Christmas Junior-Senior."

We see by the papers that in some places the people who speed are given a "speedy" airplane ride for punishment. Is it a good thing? Or will they only become more eager for speed after tasting the real thing? We wonder.

Fourth—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her family, a copy kept on file in the records of the city schools, a copy sent to HIGH LIFE, to the Greensboro Daily News, and to the Greensboro Daily Record.

- MISS HUNTER IRVIN,
Aycock School.
- MRS. JOHN MCSORLEY,
Simpson Street School.
- MISS ROSA ABBOTT,
Spring Street School.
- MISS LESSIE BARNETT,
McIver School.
- MISS CARRIE S. BIGHAM,
Caldwell School.
- MISS MARY ELLEN BLACKMON,
High School.
- MISS VERA WHARTON,
Cypress Street School.

In the Hall of Heroes stands a solitary figure, hour after hour, before a huge clock. This human statue may be the "Great Stone Face" for all we know; yet it bears a faint resemblance to the "Lone Star Ranger," or maybe "The Lone Wolf." So many aliases could be given to this pitiful figure, but just one must be settled on. Shall we say Lee Edwards?

One Friday off for the Fair—another Friday holiday on account of the teachers' convention. We move that it be made a regular Friday event. All opposed say "No."—We're still waiting for the "No's."

Speaking of contests, there's one that should here be especially mentioned. The Travelers' Protective Association is offering a whole hundred dollars to the high school student in North Carolina presenting the best essay on "Safety on the Public Highway." All essays should be addressed to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction at Raleigh (N. C.) by January 1. There is plenty of such ability in the high schools, and so fine a thing should not be overlooked. Even if you've never done much along that line, here's a chance to prove that you can do it. See the front bulletin board for regulations governing this contest.

Extra! Extra! Added attraction! Come one, come all! With every correct guess you're nearer to getting a wonderful prize. No work at all—merely a little puzzling of wits. If you feel that no one else knows more about it than you, pitch in and get busy. The lovely first prize is a hand-painted china door-mat; the charming second, an iron rolling-pin especially strong (if winner is female) or a tissue paper steam-shovel (if a male wins it), and the glorious third is a half interest in Dinty Moore's brickyard. All you have to do is solve the identity of the following:

"Sally," "Bully Boy Booster," "Sunny Face," "Stringy," "Chess," "Dot," "Jimmy," "Liz," "Seroony," "Piggie," "C. D.," "Freddie," "Johnny," "Bobby," "Nap," "Killie," "Ma'rellen," "Sister Walker," "Sister Wheeler," "Slim," "Arch," "Curly," "Phil," "Charlie," "Bean," "Kinky," "Chinkey," "Susie," "Skeet," "Skeezie," "Skinny," "Looty," "Sammie," "Mac," "Lo," "May," "Cile," "Bunny," "Hobo," "Bide Aycock," "F. B.," "Brownie," "Jo," "Evelyn," "Grogny," "Gussie," "Mae," "Jess," "Hoboken Terror," "Mildred," "Worthless," "Sleepy," "Mickey," "Mikado," "Atlanta," "Ruby," "Inabelle," "Ginger," "Jerry," "Monkey."

Oh, my, but we never saw such a Klucking of hens—or rather, roosters—as there was on the night before Hallowe'en. And such a big gathering of Kluckers, too! Twelve hundred of them! It's funny how much attention a band of roosters that calls itself the "Ku Klux Klan" can attract by parading. These roosters certainly were disproving their name of "Knights of the Invisible Empire"; they appeared pretty visible to us.

The papers tell us that one of the best men in Greensboro has been elected president of the Civitan club. This seems to us as entirely fitting, for such men as Mr. Fred Odell are the ones who promote the real objects of clubs and other organizations. In the words of the French, "Vive le presidente!" Best wishes to him!

Hallowe'en! What things are committed in thy name! What scary shivers going up and down spines come into existence at the sight of spooks and spirits which appear on the eve of All Saints day! Yet even then the fairer sex, although clothed in garments of males (not mail), could not do without their powder puffs. There seemed to be a lot of effeminate-looking men, human devils, masculine-looking women, and also a lot of fun that night.

Of every noble action the intent
Is to give worth reward, vice punishment.