

'Twas the Night After Christmas

Marvelous to relate, Sukey reached the station just in time to catch the train for Washington. It was his maiden trip to the big city; so he felt like a prince going to the coronation. One reason for his going was to see about getting a job with some Washington newspaper, since he had just finished a course especially designed for such a place. Another reason was to enjoy the Christmas holidays.

Though some say such is impossible, the minute Sukey sat down in the Pullman car, he began to think. What would he do when he reached Washington? He picked up a newspaper and started turning its pages. An idea struck him; all of a sudden he laid down the paper and yelled to the porter in the back of the car, "Porter, do you know where I can get some mistletoe?"

"Why, I don't know, sah," answered the porter, in bewilderment, "there might be some in de dinin' car. I'll get you a piece."

The darkey soon returned with a small piece of mistletoe. Sukey tipped him, then fell into silent meditation.

At last his idea began to revolve beneath his skull. He had seen in the news sheet the picture of the flapper daughter of a Congressman in Washington. He would call on her and while waiting for her he would fix the mistletoe above the door; then when she came in, he would jump up and kiss her. She of course couldn't say anything because of the mistletoe; and being a flapper, she would take it as a joke. Sukey then would write up a nice account of what happened between himself and the Congressman's daughter.

Sukey reached Washington in due time and after getting settled, proceeded to carry out his plan. He took along a reporter's tab in case anything went wrong. He stepped up to the door and rang the bell and asked for the flapper daughter. She was at home and would be down in a few minutes, the maid announced. Sukey quickly adjusted everything and waited quietly for the flapper. Soon he heard footsteps on the stairs and jumped up ready for action. He grabbed the figure that entered the room—he checked himself too late. It was the maid.

The girl in uniform jerked herself away from Sukey. Her face was crimson. Sukey's face showed embarrassment. The maid started to speak, but Sukey, pointing to the mistletoe, said: "Excuse me, but it is Christmas time, and we were right under the mistletoe."

Luckily the maid was not the hot-tempered kind. She only blushed and timidly left the room.

By this time the mistress had entered. Sukey greeted her:

"I hope that you will pardon me, ma'am. I believe that I am at the wrong house."

Fortunately, Sukey got out of the house in safety.

"Whew!" he exclaimed after catching his breath, "that was a close shave. I'll not try that again."

A few minutes later, Sukey, finding that the hour had come for visitors to the President, decided that he would go to see the Chief Executive.

There happened to be nobody with the President at the particular moment he arrived. Guards on the outside stared at him furiously; but he paid them no attention.

It was the first time Sukey had met a President of the United States and he didn't know whether it was proper to kiss or hug him; so he just tried to act dignified and let it go at that. He didn't know whether to talk on politics or prohibition, but since his time was limited he decided not to talk on either.

"Mr. President," Sukey addressed the great man, "I am interested in a job on your Washington newspaper. Do you reckon you can help me?"

"I thought you came for a friendly visit," answered the President, rather bored.

"I—" Sukey was interrupted by a tall man with a black beard, who whipped out a pistol and fired at the President without taking aim. The President fell out of his chair.

"Holy mackerel!" yelled Sukey, "a Bolshevik!" and then he looked around for a quick getaway; but on second thought an idea popped into his head.

He wheeled quickly and kicked the pistol out of the man's hand.

The man dived out of the room and ran down the hall; but guards were already on the scene and went down the hall in hot pursuit.

Sukey really didn't know what to do; so he just stood by while the excitement around him increased.

Hardly a moment passed before a dozen reporters were on the scene. Sukey grabbed one and out the door they went. Here was his chance and he meant to take it.

The two men jumped into a taxi and went full speed to the reporter's news office. When they arrived there, Sukey jumped out of the car and started to enter. Suddenly some one tapped him on the shoulder and he heard a voice call to him:

"Sukey! Sukey! Wake up! Didn't I tell you not to eat so much on Christmas?"

WALTER SMALLEY,
"Sukey Stories"—Incorporated.

DREAMING

Twilight slowly drops over the room, which is lighted only by a crackling wood-fire on the hearth, as if in defiance of the roaring wind outside.

Above the mantel is the portrait of a gentle-faced woman in colonial dress, who smiles lovingly down at the old room, as if in remembrance of ringing laughter and the patter of little feet. Before the fire repose two easy chairs, inviting one to crunch rosy apples and read. The floor is covered with a soft blue carpet, while in one corner stands an old-fashioned rosewood secretary, full of queer drawers and quaint cubby-holes. In another corner is an old leather sofa. How many times have I had wild rides with its arms for horses, and a pillow for a saddle; or sat on the back and fished in the unfathomable depths behind it, or curled up among the cushions and day-dreamed!

The fire died, and the lengthening shadows soften the pictures on the gray wall. The wind is hushed, and around the eaves the rain drips—drips—drips.

MARJORIE VANNEMAN.

DRAMATIC CLUB WILL PRESENT "SEVENTEEN"

Thursday, January 15, the Dramatic Club met at chapel period. The vice-president, Audrey Johnson, called the meeting to order. Virginia McClamroch read a part of the story of Ruth; Margaret Crews accompanied her at the piano. The wunsch was then turned over to Mr. Munsch who announced that the president is going to appoint a committee to outline the work for the year. He gave an idea of the play to be presented shortly by the club, Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen." Miss Wheeler then gave a short talk on "Stage Questions" and "Why Make-up is Necessary on the Stage".

"THE TEST OF HONOR"

On January 10, 1925, at chapel, Miss Killingsworth opened the program by reading a few verses from the twenty-second chapter of Proverbs. A representative of the Student Council, Virginia McClamroch, gave a short talk on the necessity of honor in the coming examinations.

"All are able to pass the test of knowledge," she said, "but how many of us can pass the test of honor? We are hoping for the cleanest examination period in the history of G. H. S.," she said, in closing.

Mr. Gildersleeve took up the remaining time in leading singing.

TRAVEL ON

For hours they had been together on her front porch. The moon cast its tender gleams down upon the young and handsome couple who sat strangely far apart. He sighed. She sighed.

Finally:
"I wish I had money, dear," he said. "I'd travel."

Impulsively she slipped her hand into his; then, rising swiftly, she sped into the house. Aghast, he looked at his hand. In his palm lay a nickel.

Rastus: "Whyfo' does yo' call yo' gal 'Valspar,' Sambo?"
Sambo: "'Cause all de b'ilin' water in de worl' aint gonna turn her white."

GREENSBORO QUINTET WALLOPS REIDSVILLE

No Goodwin Star for Reidsville-- Goodwin Shines for Locals.

Reidsville for the second time lost to the Greensboro quint, the final score being 48 to 24. At all times the Greensboro boys outplayed the Reidsville lads. The first half ended with G. H. S. 16 points in the lead. The second half the Reidsville lads ran their score up to 17 before Greensboro found the basket for a single goal. Goodwin for the locals was the outstanding player. He scored 18 of Greensboro's points.

For Reidsville there were no individual stars. Pritchett, Way, Minor and Glass did the registering of pins for Reidsville.

Line-up:		
Reidsville		Greensboro
Minor	R. F.	Solomon
Pritchett	L. F.	Hackney
Way	C.	Goodwin
Allen	R. G.	C. Scott
Glass	L. G.	Blair

Substitutes: Reidsville—Teachey for Glass; Greensboro—Wyrick for Solomon, Taylor for Scott, Watson for Blair.

JUST WAIT

Little Willie pointed to his sister's sweetheer, Mr. Jones.

"Mr. Jones kicked me yesterday," he snarled, "but I got even with him, you bet your life. I mixed up quinine with my sister's face powder."

DEAN OF N. C. C. W. ADDRESSES SESSION OF GIRLS ASSEMBLY

(Continued from page one)
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;

I would look up, and love, and lift."

Miss Killingsworth called the senior girls' basketball team to the stage. They were: Helen Forbis, captain; Mary Thurman, Marion Walters, Elsie Hicks, Edith Neal, Virginia Jackson, Maxine Ferree, and Margaret Irving. In her short talk, the dean of high school girls attributed greater value to class than to varsity training, because it benefits a greater number of girls. She mentioned the other class teams who entered and made possible the contest. The seniors won four games, the juniors two, and the freshmen one.

Virginia McClamroch made a short talk on pep and school spirit.

SUCCESSOR TO LINDSAY LOU APPEARS

Junior High School again has a sparkling paper. Not the Lindsay Lou, but one that will fill for some time the vacancy left by it—*The Gossiper*—which made its first appearance Tuesday. It is printed by hand in pencil, and carries burlesques on school life, humorous pieces, and the cross word puzzle brain teasers. The editors plan to issue it on Tuesday and Thursday of each week. It is the ideal and aim of the staff to give a humorous touch to school life; to tell the news of daily importance; and to add a personal touch to Junior High. The staff is as follows:

President and Printer—E. D. Kuykendall, Jr.
Editor-in-Chief—J. D. McNairy.
Managing Editor—C. Graff.
Associate Editor—R. G. Ballard.

FINAL DECISION ABOUT STARS MADE

Thursday, January 8, the Torchlight Society held its first meeting of the new year. The matter of pins was discussed and settled as final. Then the awarding of the scholarship stars was discussed. This was to decide whether it was possible for a senior to recover a gold star if he lost it by not averaging 90% one month. It was decided that he must start over. The matter of electing new members and the number that should be elected was taken up but was left unfinished. The program was then turned over to the meeting committee. Miss Tillet discussed the life and characteristics of Barrie and read one of his plays, "The Twelve Pound Look." The meeting then adjourned.

NUMBER OF HONOR STUDENTS IS INCREASED FROM 5 TO 96

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"These stars carry with them extra privileges, subject to the Principal's approval, for those so awarded; therefore they are strictly non-transferable, and anyone found violating that trust will forfeit his emblem. They are also forfeited the first month that one fails to make the desired average.

"We trust that this system will prove sufficient incentive to challenge the best effort of each pupil of the G. H. S.

"Hitch your chariot to a star, And don't be content as you are."

"Nita Gressitt, Chairman."

There were only five stars awarded the first month that the system was tried. The great number who are now entitled to wear stars proves how greatly the plan has worked.

This is the present list of honor-roll students:

HONOR ROLL

Wilma Long, James Stewart, Margaret Blaylock, Dorothy Donnell, Eleanor Hunt, Lois Freeland, Sarah Ferguson, Margaret Sockwell, Sadie Sharpe, Russell Whittemore, Nina Wray, Wilfred Sink, Margaret Hackney, Kathleen Lashley, Ruth Lewis, Marion Turner, Frances Hart, Mildred Knight, Mary Lyon Leak, Margaret Neal, Helen Shuford, Henry Biggs, Charles Graff, Harry Gump, J. D. McNairy, Carlton Wilder, Marshall Boone, Jesse Winberry, Ruth Simpson, Esther Shreve, Myrtle Gillis, Betty McGill, Dorothy Duvent, Bernice Apple, Betty Brown, Mary Lynn Carlson, Virginia Douglas, Mary Elizabeth King, Cynthia Vaughan, Mary Jane Wharton, Miriam Block, Nell Thurman, Phyllis Penn, Mary McCollum, Lois Mitchell, Annie Yount, P. B. Whittington, Carolyn Simmons, Rachael Nye, Mary Price, Ben Kendrick, Edwin Mendenhall, James Tidwell, Margaret Ferguson, Glenn Boyd McLeod, Kate Stewart, Weldon Beacham, Edwin Lashley, James Robinson, Louise McCulloch, Helen Stockard, Marguerite Mason, Hilda Smith, Elizabeth Campbell, Elizabeth Rockwell, Hazel Brown, Mary Louise Knight, Fannie Rockwell, Marshall Campbell, Orden Goode, Ruth Causey, Helen Felder, Dorothy Lea, Margaret Crews, Dorothy Mayes, Mary Lyon, Garnett Gregory, Elizabeth Smith, Elizabeth Stone, Virginia Jackson, Norman Green, Virginia Bain, Maxine Ferree, Lois Dorsett, Lacy Andrews, Bob Stone, Elizabeth Cartland, Martha Broadhurst, Betty Harrison, Beatrice Williams, Byron Sharpe, Ethel Morgan, Frances Moore, Marion Ethel, Louise Wysong.

MANY NEW COURSES IN MUSIC ARE ANNOUNCED BY MUSIC DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page one)

Girls' Voice Training Class and Glee Club—Every day, 4th period. Continuation of last term's glee club work. New girls will be registered up to 50. Half hour outside practice required daily. Text, "Assembly Songs," Hollis Dain, and "Collective Voice Training," Clipping. 3/8 credit.

Orchestra—Every day, 3rd period. For all who play well enough to qualify. 1/4 credit (with "Fundamentals of Music," 3/4 credit).

Violin Class Lessons—Monday and Wednesday, 3rd period. If there are at least eight people who have had over one term's lessons we will have Mrs. Alderman available. Credit, see "Fundamentals of Music," first term.

Girls' Chorus—Thursday morning, 3rd period. An inspiration sing once a week. Open to any girl in school who cannot get into glee club. Minimum of 75, maximum of 100. These girls will be used in our operettas we give and in the City Musical Festival to be given at the National theater in May. 1/8 credit.

Boys' Glee Club—Friday morning, 3rd period. Open to boys who like to "harmonize" or would like to learn. Text, "Rough Stuff," Birchard. Limited to 25. Also ideas of how best to use your voice. 1/8 credit.

Freshment Chorus—2nd period each day. Individual class schedules to be arranged. Approximately 100 per class. Each class to come twice per week.

"Have you heard the new tango song?"
"No—what is it?"
"Tan—gona no mo."

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN SENIORS IN DELIGHTFUL XMAS BANQUET

(Continued from page one)

men in the school sphere, Messrs. Fred Archer and Lee Edwards. In reply to this toast Mr. Edwards gave some encouraging information.

"Unless something unforeseen happens to change the plans of the school board as they now stand," said Mr. Edwards, "I think I can safely promise you that in February a program will be begun which will ultimately lead to the construction of the much-desired new school buildings." He went on to say that it would take about four years to complete them, but that Greensboro had waked up and would let no other city surpass her in that respect. They will be of the best.

The next occurrence held an element of the weird, the mysterious. The lights went out, leaving only the dim glow of the candles to aid the sight. On the stage, as the screens were removed, there appeared an oriental scene. Two slaves (Misses Dorothy Mayes and Margaret Crews) approached with candles to light the way for the seer (Miss Helen Felder) who followed. Another slave (Miss Elizabeth Crews) brought in the crystal into which the seer gazed. Forthwith, she in this manner foretold the futures of the four Seniors present. At the end the crystal proved to be a balloon which the seer burst simultaneously with the blowing out of the slaves' candles.

The next thing on the program was "Much Ado About Nothing." In this Misses Virginia Younts and Elizabeth Morris sang a clever parody on "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean,"—"Mr. Senior and Mr. Junior." Miss Margaret Crews accompanied them at the piano.

"The Trial Scene" from "The Merchant of Venice," a skit written by a member of the Junior class, Miss Helen Felder, was presented, with the following cast:

A modern Antonio (a Senior), Miss Margaret Hood.

A modern judge (Mr. Edwards), Edward McNeely.

A modern Shylock (Mr. Johnson), Paul Schurlock.

A modern Portia (Miss Killingsworth), Miss Dorothy Lea.

A crossword puzzle contest was conducted by Miss Elizabeth Umberger, who presented prizes to the three seniors present for highest score. The recipients were Misses Margaret Thompson, Mildred Michaux and Gladys Simpson.

Finally the time for the farewell came. As the epilogue, the Juniors bade the Seniors adieu by a song (written by Miss Margaret Hood) to the tune of Schubert's Serenade.

Those invited by the Juniors to their festal board were as follows: Misses Margaret Thompson, Gladys Simpson, Mildred Michaux, Lillian Killingsworth, Ruby Wine, Inabelle Coleman, Betty Styer, Mary Wheeler, Josephine Causey, Laura Tillet (Junior adviser), Lilly Walker, Winifred Beckwith, Mabel Scott, Mrs. C. W. Phillips, and Messrs. Roland Shaw, Comer, Edwards, Johnston.

The banquet decorations, entertainment, program, and invitations were arranged and carried out by the following, with Miss Laura Tillet at their head: Misses Margaret Hood, Dorothy Lea, Helen Felder, Mary Lyon, Dorothy Mayes, Margaret and Elizabeth Crews, Elizabeth Umberger, Cecile Lindau, Virginia Younts, Ruth Curtis, Elizabeth Morris, and many other girls. Assisting these were Messrs. Clair Conner, Paul Schurlock, Orden Goode, George Newman, Randall Martin, Edward McNeely and other boys.

MEMBERS OF A. A. U. W.

ADDRESS THE STUDENTS

(Continued from page one)
Miss Mebane, of the English department, gave an illustrated lecture on the various universities and their divergent appeals. She showed slides of many of these institutions in the North and East as well as a few of the South. Her discussion of the relative benefits of attending a college and a university was listened to attentively by the audience. Her speech started the students thinking, weighing the merits of each type of institution, and actually formulating plans for the future.