

**"COSETTE" ENJOYED BY LE CERCLE FRANCAIS**

Judah Shohan and Millard Todd Write Clever Play from Hugo's Story.

Wednesday, January 22, the French club met in chapel immediately after school to hold the last meeting of the fall semester. Miss Coleman's French V class presented Judah Shohan's and Millard Todd's dramatization of Victor Hugo's "Cosette." The cast was:

Cosette, Margaret Glenn Stockton; Madame Thenardeer, Elizabeth Stone; M. Thenadier, Judah Shohan; M. Madeline, Garnett Gregory; Mlle. Marchand, Rachel Reese; M. Burveur, Kate Stewart Fontaine, Ethel Morgan; M. Cartier, Millard Todd; Eponine, Mary Thurman; Azelma, Betty Harrison; Betsy Dupree, Eponime; Jane Dupree, Azelma; Faith Stanton, Cosette as baby.

Fontaine, a poor widow who has not the means to care for her baby, seeks advice of her friend, Madame Thinarier. Cosette apparently finds the companionship of Madame's daughters, Eponine and Azelma, very agreeable, and it is decided that she will remain with the Thinarier.

Cosette is treated very cruelly, and as soon as she is old enough, is forced to do a servant's work. In the evenings she must knit socks for the other daughters while they play. Christmas time she is not asked to join in the festivities and she becomes very miserable and unhappy. A stranger, M. Madeline, who comes to the inn, is very much impressed by the harsh treatment of Cosette, whose gentle manner and wistful eyes have greatly attracted him. Monsieur adopts her and is doubly thankful when he discovers that she is the child of his old friend, M. Fontaine.

Kate Stewart first gave a brief review of the life of Victor Hugo, then the play was presented, after which the audience was invited to the cafeteria where they were served hot chocolate and cakes.

The acting in Cosette was very well done, but Elizabeth Stone, Judah Shohan, Garnett Gregory and Margaret Stockton deserve special mention.

**"SEVENTEEN" TO BE GIVEN IN MARCH; FINAL CAST CHOSEN**

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Mr. Wunsch will coach the play; Miss Wheeler will assist him. Bill Roach will be stage manager and Robert Stone will act as business manager.

"Seventeen" is the tragedy of William Sylvanus Baxter that he has ceased to be sixteen and is not yet eighteen. Seventeen is not an age, it is a disease. In its turbulent bosom the leavings of a boy are at war with the beginnings of a man.

In his heart, William Sylvanus Baxter knows all the tortures and delights of love. But he is still sent on the most humiliating errands by his mother, and depends upon his father for the last nickel of spending money.

Silly Bill fell in love with Lolo, the baby-talk lady, a vapid if amiable little flirt. To woo her in a manner worthy of himself (and incidentally of her) he stole his father's evening clothes. When his wooings became a nuisance to the neighborhood his mother stole the clothes back, and had them altered to fit the middle-aged form of her husband, thereby keeping William at home in the evening.

But when it came to the Baby-Talk Lady's good-bye dance, not to be present was unendurable. How William Sylvanus again got the dress suit, and how as he was wearing it at the party the negro servant, Genesis, disclosed the fact that the proud garment was in reality his father's, are some of the elements in this charming comedy of youth.

"Seventeen" is a story of youth, love, and summer-time. It is a work of exquisite human sympathy and delicious humor. Produced by Stuart Walker, it enjoyed a run of four years in New York and on the road.

Some people say that Greensboro needs good teamwork. Wonder what they will say of the Salisbury game—but yet, look what happened to High Point.

Greensboro nearly always makes great comebacks and gets "sweet revenge" on everyone. Maybe they'll pull one over on Durham the next time they meet them.

**CONCERNING SIXTH ANNUAL CAROLINA MUSIC CONTEST**

The sixth annual North Carolina music contest for high schools promises to be the biggest thing of its kind ever held in the state. It is conducted by the North Carolina College for Women and will occur April 23 and 24.

The contest has for its aim the encouragement of musical activity in the high schools of the state, affording opportunity for comparison of work and the establishment of higher musical standards.

Five hundred and sixty-four contestants were entered in the contest last spring. This year the attendance will be much larger.

The following group events will be offered: Mixed chorus, Boys' glee club, Girls' glee club, Mixed quartet, Boys' quartet, Girls' quartet, and Orchestra. Of these Greensboro High Schools hopes to enter three: Orchestra, Girls' glee club and Boys' glee club.

The solo events will be: Violin, piano, soprano, contralto, tenor, baritone, and bass. Any high school student enrolled in one of the music courses or belonging to a high school musical organization such as the glee club or orchestra may try out to represent the school in these events. The preliminary contest to pick these soloists will be held in the High School auditorium, Saturday morning, March 28, at 9 o'clock. No enrollment will be accepted by the college after April 1.

The contestants will be judged on the scale of 100. 30 points for tone (including quality, accuracy of pitch, and balance in concerted numbers), 30 points for technique (including memory and enunciation in vocal numbers), and 40 points for interpretation (including tempo, phrasing and general expression).

A list of six contest numbers for each event has been chosen by a committee. The contestant will give but one number only, the one of the six which he or she prefers. Any student wishing to try for the contest may get the names of contest numbers from Mr. Gildersleeve. In a high school where there are so many taking lessons from excellent private teachers there should be 50 in our preliminary contest. As yet there are not more than 25 working on the numbers. Let's get busy!

**NORTH CAROLINA TEACHERS MET AT RALEIGH, JANUARY 19**

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tumes, who demonstrated grouply, beautifully, and most efficiently rhythmic. Nellie Irvin, an alumna of Greensboro High School, was one of the four graceful girls. Miss Schon explained the demonstration.

"After the excellent demonstrations, Mr. Hepburn, an ex-member of the national committee of athletics, who for years was editor of the Spaulding rule books, held a round table discussion in which many teachers took active part. Many serious questions were solved," declared Miss Walker.

"At the high school teachers' meeting Dr. Harrison, of State college, read a paper on Freshman English. He showed how failure in English leads to all other failures. His talk threw a heavier responsibility on the high school English teachers."

The evening session was attended with much interest because the principal address of the evening was scheduled for Mr. Archer.

Mr. Archer began by saying: "Once while visiting another school I overheard this statement: 'Bill, your point is well taken, but what's the authority for your facts?' and I immediately decided that this school was on the road to success; for when a school turns out men inquisitive for facts and for the authority for those facts, it is doing a successful piece of work." He continued this theme until he proved that for the greatest success, every school must have at least an eight months school term.

Following Mr. Archer, Mr. Edwin M. Steckel of Gastonia City Schools made a most attractive and entertaining talk on "Pianologue and Music." He won applause from the beginning when he cleverly said: "They asked me for something light. I don't know whether they meant work or my brains—anyway music is very simple or I could not explain it to such people as you." Mr. Steckel defined music, good music and jazz. He

stated, "Jazz is music we take when we cannot get anything else. It is a melody reproduced in varied times and versions." His conclusion was most enthusiastically received when he demonstrated jazz by singing, "Yes, We Have no Bananas" in the original word of the original melodies. From the "Hallelujah Chorus" he softened into "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Walls," then into Chopin's Waltz, and again he burst into the "Hallelujah Chorus" before the grand finale of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Sea."

"The meetings were worth while, and most everybody attended well," concluded Miss Walker, "except when a few would run away to a meeting of those select legislatures who didn't help them much professionally."

Greensboro schools were represented by Mr. Lee H. Edwards, Miss Florence Pannell, Miss Lillie Walker and Miss Rosa Abbott.

**MR. EDGAR WOOD TALKS TO THE BOYS' ASSEMBLY**

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After welcoming the freshmen, Mr. Wunsch talked on why they were at school. His main thought was, "The discipline that comes with doing well and thoroughly each task that comes."

The next speaker was one known to many of us as a teacher, Mr. Edgar Wood. Mr. Wood taught here when part of the seniors were freshmen. He opened his talk with an illustration of a bridge that continually fell down. Each time it fell the chief wired back, "Dig down deeper."

He got down to the real essence of his talk, "Belief in Christ."

Many years ago during the Roman empire there was a Roman legion camped on the shores of an Armenian lake. The lake was frozen and the wintry winds swept down from every side. The soldiers were cold but not from an external cold. The Roman emperor had decreed that whoever did not bow down and worship him should perish. This was the night of the test. Forty young men stepped out of the ranks. The general remonstrated but to no avail. They were sent out on the lake unarmed and thinly clad. They went singing the praises of Christ.

He said that it is not necessary now to lay down our lives for Christ; we can serve Him better by living a big, clean, helpful Christian life.

**MR. JOSEPHUS DANIELS SPEAKS AT AYCOCK SCHOOL DEDICATION**

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In the course of his address Mr. Daniels declared that "we have come to an appreciation of our own in North Carolina." For generations, he said, if we built a handsome hotel, school or public structure we named it the Robert E. Lee, Washington or Horace Mann—none of which had any local significance. "We seemed not to think that here in North Carolina we had produced men whose deeds would evoke the ambition of our youth," he added. "The first school building given the name of a North Carolinian was the Murphy school in Raleigh. It remained for a native of another state to dig into history, discover the vision of Murphy and give him a place as the forerunner of the new day in education. Now we are beginning to give to school buildings the names of honored men of our own blood who illustrated virtues and public spirit in their own communities."

Mr. Daniels explained that Aycock's true appreciation of things showed his attitude toward taxation. His belief was that taxes wisely expended are the best investment in the world, and his endeavors were to prove his point to the state. His efforts were not received with acclaim.

The speaker said that he couldn't remember N. C. College's full name and didn't want to. "It ought to be 'McIver College,'" he said.

"The children of today and many to-morrows," Mr. Daniels said in conclusion, "will be strengthened every noble aspiration by reflecting that their school bears the name of the noble man who, more than any other man of his generation, translated dreams into practical benedictions. If he could have been asked what memorial he would have preferred, it would be the very one that Greensboro this day dedicated. He once said he wished no monument housed in public

buildings. The memorial that fifty typifies Aycock is one where he opens new and larger doors to children and beckons his countrymen to patriotic devotion to the ideals he incarnated."

The president of the P. T. A., Mrs. E. D. Broadhurst, presented an oil painting of Aycock to the school board on behalf of the mothers. This portrait (by Freeman) will be hung in the main corridor of the building. Mr. E. D. Broadhurst accepted the gift on behalf of the school board and discoursed on Aycock's power and force for good, also expressing his belief that the portrait will inspire the children.

Switching to his favorite topic because it had a pertinent bearing upon the evening's program, Mr. Broadhurst said, "I am afraid we are about to be lost in gubernatorial and legislative deficits. But there is one deficit which no amount of money, taxes or bills can repay—that's the deficit in the school terms during the past years. We can never make up to the boys and girls now past school age for the days of instruction that they have been denied because of our short term. The thing to do, however, is to guard against a repetition of this lamentable condition. We must get the eight-month term standardized throughout the state."

Lee H. Edwards, acting superintendent of city schools, made a brief speech with remarks appropriate to the occasion and a tribute to the work of Charles B. Aycock. A wire from Fred Archer, superintendent of city schools, who is on a year's leave of absence, was read. The telegram concluded, "My heart is with you tonight."

An octet sang Kipling's "Recessional" prior to the talks on the program. The graded school orchestra, which has been organized for less than three months, entertained with several well rendered selections.

**Monsieur Reau Talks On French Sculpture**

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the Ecole Normale Superieure, where he studied for the teaching profession. He obtained the highest mark in the competition for a chair in the Lycees of France, and because of this he was awarded a scholarship in the Fondation Thiers of which M. Boutroux was the director.

In 1907 he was appointed professor at the Faculte des Lettres de l'Universite de Nancy, and four years later he became the director of the Institute Francais, founded at St. Petersburg.

On his return to Paris, Mr. Reau devoted all his time to the study of the history of art and his publications on this subject brought him much distinction. His history of Russian Art was crowned by the Academie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres and by the French Academy. The Academie des Beaux-Arts awarded him the prize Bordin for his thesis on the sculptor, Falconet.

M. Reau is at present director of the *Gazette des Beaux-Arts*, which has the distinction of being the oldest of the art reviews published in France. M. Reau is also professor of the history of sculpture at the Ecole de Louvre. Recently he was made president of La Societe de l'Histoire de l'Art Francais.

**SPANISH CLUB REORGANIZES FOR THE SECOND SEMESTER**

The Spanish club met on Thursday, February 5, for a re-election of officers and to reorganize the club for the fourth semester. The following officers were elected: President, Mary McCollum; vice-president, Stanley Sturm; secretary and treasurer, Thelma Sherrill; High Life reporter, Walter Smalley.

The new president, Mary McCollum, appointed several committees—the Constitution committee, with Walter Smalley as chairman; the Social committee, with Judah Shohan as chairman, and the Standing Program committee with Stanley Sturm as chairman.

Miss Kelly told the club of an association in New York for Spanish clubs. She gave the details regarding the subscriptions, clubs, correspondence, and other things that might interest Spanish clubs. The members of the club agreed with Miss Kelly regarding the association.

Speaking of good teamwork—how do you like the Durham team?

**BESSEMER HIGH WINS FROM LOCALS BY SMALL MARGIN**

At Caldwell school, February 2, in a close game with Bessemer, Greensboro's quint led in scoring until the last two minutes of play. The locals resorted to long range shots in the final minutes, while the fast working visitors gained possession of the ball and with unrivalled team work carried it down the court and dropped in a brace of field goals. Greensboro continued the long distance shooting which was unsuccessful.

The first half ended with the score 12-11 in favor of the locals. Greensboro players located the basket with more accuracy than their opponents, although the passing work was about even. Fouls were called frequently on each side. The third quarter found the battling quints tied with 20 points each.

Greensboro led 29-27 until the last few minutes of the game. Then Carruthers, Bessemer guard, literally burned the wind in the performance of caging two goals in succession.

Local stars were Goodwin and Clarence Scott; for Bessemer, Sims and Carruthers.

**A SUN DIAL**

The sun was setting among rosy clouds; in the pale southeast the full moon was rising; the evening stars were dimly outlined against the sky, tinted by the Master Artist a light blue, with salmon-colored clouds floating o'er the tops of trees proudly bearing the colors of autumn. Ann, the young and beautiful daughter of J. Robert Stanhope, was strolling in the garden. Her heart was heavy, seeming almost that its emotions would burst through the very folds of her dress.

She had worked for weeks on a composition, which, having been turned in for examination, was pronounced as "no good." In her disturbed gaze something was attracting her attention, something was literally beaming before her eyes. Advancing slowly, she beheld just the sun dial, but newly polished; it had never shone in such glory before, the bright rays of the setting sun dancing upon it and revealing the words, "*Horas non numero nisi serenas*," and making an impression upon her brain of "I number none but the cloudless hours." She sank beside the sun dial, thinking deeply.

Suddenly she saw a troop of happy, fairy-like figures entering the garden, each of whom wore the breast plate of a sun dial and had the happiest smile and the merriest laugh, and danced with the greatest ease of any persons she had seen any time before.

A sad-looking boy approached the dancing ones, at which all of them dashed towards him. One pulled a sun dial breast plate from under his coat and putting it on the boy, bade him join them. She read their slogans, and, a merry laugh proceeding from his throat, he joined hands with them.

An old lady stopped at the gate and was greeted joyously. Three of the welcome intruders started walking home with her, carrying her bundles. Upon returning they came upon Ann, and immediately pulled out another sun dial breast plate and placed it upon her. Her heart grew light and clapping her hands together, she joined them. Never was Ann happier than at that moment, when, all of a sudden, with a bang, fire-crackers were sent into the sky spelling the words, "I number none but the cloudless hours"—when Ann's dad awoke her and bade her come in, that all were searching for the lost daughter. She whispered the magic words into his ears and he laughed too, looking back at the sun dial; but catching her hand, they skipped into the house, he explaining that her master had come to show her how, with a few corrections, her composition might become a masterpiece.

Let us all borrow these mystic words as our slogan and liken ourselves unto the sun dials telling the time in our garden of life, and doing so in such a way as to lighten everyone's burden and to make each person the happier because they have seen us.

M. Hoop.

Miss Mercer (on biology class): "What are the three classes of flowers, Elizabeth?" Elizabeth: "Wild, tame, and—ur-r-r—Cauli!"