

High Life

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THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21

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"FACTA NON VERBA"

"Facta non verba!" Could there be a more appropriate or all-inspiring motto? Could we have built a higher ideal for ourselves or set a more worth-while goal?

We are all familiar with the blustering talker, the braggart of our school. He is a patent fraud who deceives no one. But there is a more fascinating type among us, who faithfully promises and agrees, pledges support, and advocates certain issues; but there the enthusiasm ends. He fails in deeds.

If in good faith we adopted this standard, let's live it, not only now but forever, and be willing honestly to stand or fall by what our deeds shall write into our lives. "To be rather than to seem to be!" With this creed ever in our minds, may we leave never-to-be-forgotten footsteps on the sands of time!

GARNETT GREGORY.

EXPERIENCE

Experience is a great teacher. We would not come to school five days per week, nine months in the year, and pore over books in an effort to profit by the experience of people some of whom have lived generations and generations ago if this were not true. Let us think what our situation would be today had those who have gone before us not profited by the experiences of their associates and predecessors. It would be, I dare say, similar to that of the barbarians who first inhabited the earth.

More keenly, perhaps, are the effects of the lessons of experience of others felt in our age than in any other. Look back to the days of Franklin and Washington and take into consideration the effect of the experiences of their ancestors on the new world and theirs on us today. Again there are lessons learned through the "dear" experience of the participants in the recent World War. The cost of those lessons learned is so great that man cannot estimate it in terms of dollars. How precious should a lesson be that involves life and death in establishing it as a truth for the benefit of others!

Then, as we come down to our own immediate surroundings here in Greensboro, we note the many ways in which our city has progressed and is progressing because of the observance of the lessons of experience of others. Would Greensboro have law and order had the authorities not learned through experience that it was necessary? Would the city be traversed with paved streets had the authorities not learned that traffic could not be carried on successfully without them?

So it is with the High School. There, too, lessons of experience play the same role. Had the school authorities not learned through experience that rules and regulations were necessary in conducting the work, there would be none. Had we not profited by the experience of our fellow classmen the High School would be in the same condition it was five or

ten years ago. There would be no class or school spirit at all. It would be futile to attempt to secure the co-operation of a majority of the students to put forth any effort in behalf of the class or school as a whole. We have learned that hazing and many other practices of the students are not best; thus we profit. Likewise, lower classmen, we want you to benefit by our mistakes and misfortunes as well as our successes. As much as everything has progressed and is progressing, there is much room for improvement.

We as Seniors tell you to start right now and search out the possible chance of profiting by our school experience. Take into account the little things that are seemingly unimportant and give them due consideration. They are the points we have most commonly overlooked. You will never regret having considered them.

But, above all, we would have you to take upon yourselves the responsibility of students. Some of us have gone practically through High School without assuming that responsibility, and now as we look over the bygone years we regret having been so negligent—and work co-operatively toward the goal or ideal our Principal has set for us.

BOB STONE.

CARRY ON

Better Speech Week has come and gone. The question now is, how many of us will merely settle back into the old ruts and how many will take stock of their habits as they pertain to speech and fill in deficiencies or patch up weak spots?

Are any of us so "wise in our own conceit" that we think no improvement necessary? In any activity whatsoever, that seems to me to be the surest road to failure and defeat. Where we become satisfied with ourselves and our achievements, here we stop. There is no further incentive to constructive labor, and the effort falls off until it becomes negligible. Satisfaction is dangerous; it dulls ambition and puts us mentally to sleep. Let's be dissatisfied, always, especially with our speech. That's the only way to carry on this better speech movement which we have begun.

MICHAUX CROCKER.

APPRECIATION

In every successful undertaking there is at least one person who puts his best into it, who works harder than the others, and who is more keenly interested. HIGH LIFE is one of the biggest activities of this school. We, the editors, have found this out. We know that we must work if we remain on the staff. All of us realize who the person is who fills the position as leader in getting out the paper. She is Miss Coleman, the chief adviser of the staff. She is present at all the meetings—there are at least six a month; she, always alive to news, gives us suggestions and shows us what and how to do things; she is "on the job" for HIGH LIFE every day. We Senior editors, in behalf of the Senior class, which has a greater share in this newspaper work than any other class, want to thank her in the Senior issue of HIGH LIFE.

HIGH LIFE STAFF.

"WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY"

What means this mighty concourse, and why this monstrous gathering? Is it perchance some boxing match, or maybe a house afire, for those things alone, it seems, could draw so great a throng.

But no, 'tis neither. Oh, would that Miss Killingsworth were here to see her stately teachers! With crack whip, looby lou, and relay races they pass the noontide hours. "When the cat's away the mice will play," and their frolics are worthy the watching. Out from the tiresome classes they come, from behind their dignity-imparting desks, and trip to the appointed ground. No disdainful remarks can dampen their spirits, not even Miss Grogan's most sarcastic. They enter wholeheartedly into the games.

To their dying day the spectators will commend the grit displayed by Miss Blackmon, who was placed at the end of that terrible whip—terrible at least when cracked by the brawny arms of Miss Wheeler. It is really to be wondered at that no greater casualties ensued from this play than the loss of Miss Bush's shoe and the spraining of Miss Wheeler's ankle—or was that the reason why she limped from the field?

ELIZABETH SMITH.

High Lights On "Hi"

Edited by MARY THURMAN

If you want to be in style buy a G.H.S. belt. Only a few are left, so come early.

My dear Mr. Wills: Please deduct the \$500,000 from next year's budget that would have been used for kindling wood. During the past week a bountiful supply has been furnished by the public-spirited Sophomores. Why this sudden generosity should have come over them is still a mystery to all except Mr. Edwards, who wears a knowing smile and who is always busy around the new "barn."

Yours truly,
G. H. S.

Announcement Extraordinary: Houdini, the great magician, will teach a course in freeing oneself from tight places, especially locked Rest Rooms. Apply to Miss Grogan or Miss Sapp for rates.

Tragedy: The Seniors' Apollo has become a farm-hand in "Peggy."

High School Cake-Eaters Take Notice: Pressing and cleaning done at special rates at the new pressing club, at the sign of ye olde library. Latest devices for quick service. Pants cleaned and pressed while you wait. Miss A. Sapp, demonstrating the new Hoosier Vacuum Cleaner, will be glad to be of service to you every day from 9 to 3:30.

Awful moans and shrieks, wrathful bangs and terrible cursing could be heard issuing forth from 103 a certain afternoon after school. Then a woman's pitiful plea for silence, all to no avail. The horrible sounds continued. What could it be? Suddenly they stop and a piping voice says, "That's enough now, Judah. Anyone else want to try out for 'Peggy'?"

A very valuable addition to our school is the new room in the cafeteria. It is very popular and the old dining-room is quite out of it. Although we don't know it to be a truth, it is whispered that the room was opened especially for offensive soup-sippers.

Notice: Taxi service to the new building via library book crates. See Cochran-Wimbish-Goodwin Van Company. All wooden and china articles given special care."

The other day an innocent little Freshman, wandering aimlessly around in the massive halls of our beautiful Main Building, chanced to stumble into 101. Seeing the mimeograph machine he quickly found his way out and was hurrying down the hall when Miss Beckwith met him and asked his what was the matter. "Er—er—nothing, ma'am. I was just tryin' to get outa the way of that spankin' machine."

During the past week the Knights and Ladies of G.H.S., having much leisure time and being artistically inclined, decided to illustrate their happy domain with their own hands. Here one artist had drawn the castle itself, there the busy kitchen-maids were pictured hurrying about their jobs, and even the dread hangman's noose was seen hanging menacingly in a dark corner. Truly, they had succeeded in changing the dreary halls into living pictures.

"G.H.S. nursery opened! Large crowds attend the spectacular opening, and scores are injured in the mad rush. A few members of the Cradle Roll are the following: Douglas, Burroughs, Phoenix, Atwater, Henderson, McNairy, Cook and Kuykendall."

CLASSES EDIT NEXT THREE ISSUES OF "HIGH LIFE"

According to the yearly custom, the next three issues of HIGH LIFE will be edited by Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes, respectively. This not only gives the regular editors a well-earned rest from their tedious jobs, but it also trains the journalists of the underclasses to carry on this work in the future.

The issue this time is in the hands of the Senior class, particularly Miss Tillet's and Miss Beckwith's English classes.

Such as thy words are so will thy affection be esteemed.—Socrates.

ANNA NIAS

Advice to the Love-lorn.

Dear Anna Nias:

I am a Senior boy in the Greensboro High School and I played on the football team. I am considered quite handsome by the opposite sex, having curly blonde hair and brown eyes.

Several days ago I took part in a little play at school in which I was supposed to be in love with one of the characters. Before the play I had apprehensions as to how my real love would take it, but I didn't really expect her to be angry. *She is.*

How, dear Anna Nias, can I regain her love, for I cannot play baseball without her inspiration.

CABNEY.

Dear Cabney:

Your trouble is most complex, but by using my advice and plenty of Stacomb you may succeed in winning back your fair lady's love.

Since you are an athlete, I suppose you are quite strong. Therefore, my dear boy, use cave-man tactics. "Accidentally" step on her foot if she refuses to speak to you, and without doubt she will quickly respond with a spirited remark. Pull her hair playfully and I am sure she will chase after you.

If this method does not succeed please send the enclosed coupon and \$1.98 to the Eddy Kett Company and receive more advice.

ANNA NIAS.

Dear Anna Nias:

I heard from a friend of mine that you will help girls win the boys they love. Please help me, for I am worrying myself thin.

I am a Junior girl and am really very pretty, having brown bobbed hair and blue eyes. As a sub-guard on the basketball team I did splendid work.

Now the boy I love is very popular and he holds a high position in the school. My question is how I can win his love. I know he loves me but he hesitates to express himself. Please help me.

WORRIED.

Dear Worried:

Your story is indeed sad and difficult to solve. Follow my directions closely.

Authorities say "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Therein lies the solution of your trouble. Bring sandwiches to school for him, buy him ice-cream, cake, and candy. Also—and this is most important—perfume your hair with cheese. Rub a little onion on your hands. This, my dear friend, will surely win him.

I hope you will succeed. Come to me with all your love troubles and I will fix them as easily as I have this one.

ANNA NIAS.

SPANISH CLUB AGREES TO HAVE "EATS" AT MEETINGS

The Spanish club met in A5 on Thursday, February 26. Mary McCollum, the new president, presided.

Thelma Sherrill read the minutes in Spanish. Walter Smalley, as chairman of the committee on constitution, read the rules and regulations which the committee had decided on, with a few additions.

After a few minutes' discussion the club unanimously agreed that those who had their picture taken for the Annual and who had later dropped from the club should pay their share for the picture.

All of the members agreed with Miss Kelly when she suggested that the club have some "eats" at the meetings.

The secretary gave a report on the condition of the treasury and then the club fell into a general discussion concerning something which is at present a secret to the members.

LATIN CLUB HOLDS MEETING

On Monday, March 2, at chapel period, the Latin Club, Inter Nos, held an interesting and instructive meeting. Kenneth Blair, Imperator for the Romani, who were in charge of the program, officiated. The roll call was answered by the principal parts of Latin verbs.

Ruth Heath gave an interesting account of the "Early Life of Caesar." Miriam Block spoke on "Caesar, the Man," Mary Lynn Carlson on "Caesar's Characteristics," and Evelyn Rives on "Interesting Incidents in Caesar's Life." The meeting closed with Latin puns.

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ALUMNI NEWS

Curtis Wilson wishes now that he had done more in G.H.S. He says one never realizes how little use he has made of his time until he reaches college where so much must be made of it.

Howard Cagle sends word that he has gone to San Antonio. He is planning to enter the University of Southern California and specialize in architecture.

Nelson Meyers send his best wishes. "I'll never forget G.H.S.," he says.

ECHOES FROM N. C. C. W.

Want to know why we came to N. C. C. W.? Why, because we wanted to come to a good college, of course. We wanted to go to an A-1 school; we wanted to learn something; we wanted to have a good time. And we're getting what we wanted, too. We're having knowledge just crammed into our poor little brains, and we're having the best time ever.

However, I don't think that's the main reason for our coming out here. Promise you won't tell, and I'll tell you the secret. We came to N. C. C. W. because we like fried chicken and chocolate cake and because we like to see our mamas more than twice a year. Don't think we get the chicken and cake out here; we get "goulash" and "goat" instead. It's on Sunday that we get the good things to eat—on Sunday, when we leave these poor girls over here to eat week-end salad and to be homesick while we go home to be petted for a whole day!

It's great; really it is. We knew it would be that way, so when we were choosing our college, of course we picked good old N. C. C. W. That, I think, is the main reason why we came to the best college in the state. But remember, you are not to tell a soul. 'Cause some folks might call us little pigs and "mama's babies." And really we're not, do you think so?

AN OLD G.H.S. STUDENT.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO COLLEGE?

Washington and Lee

Washington and Lee University, at Lexington, Va., is located in the southern part of the beautiful and famous Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. With broad fields, gently rolling, surrounding the town, with the Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains only a few miles away, and with two of the wonders of the world—Natural Bridge and the Luray Caverns—within a few hours' drive by auto, this school is ideally located.

Endowed by George Washington and presided over by Robert E. Lee, this university is the embodiment of the ideals of these two great men. Here their spirits still live.

Many alumni of Washington and Lee have occupied, and many still occupy, prominent positions in politics, on the bench, and in the various fields of social activity. During the last Presidential election the Democratic nominee was a graduate of Washington and Lee.

During the great World War the leadership of Washington and Lee alumni was shown. Some of the important national positions held by them were: Secretary of War, Ambassador to Great Britain, Ambassador to Italy, Justice of the Supreme Court, Solicitor-General of the United States, and many others.

Washington and Lee offers strong courses in Letters, Sciences, Commerce and Accounting, and Law.

With Lexington as the home of such men as Stonewall Jackson, M. F. Maurey, and Robert E. Lee, and with many historic events that have occurred in the vicinity of the town, Washington and Lee offers an inspiration to students that will not be found elsewhere.