

High Life

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THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21

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JOLLY JUNIORS

Today we are Jolly Juniors; or at least some of us are joyous—notably Ed Lashley, who found a quarter in a pocketbook which he had bought second-hand for a dime, and John Mebane, who got out of standing quizzes for a whole week when he knocked the skin off a place on his finger about the size of a pin head, tied it up, and claimed he couldn't write because he had cut the end of his finger off. But we must eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow (*i. e.*, next year, unless the heart of some one of our teachers becomes petrified or something like that and we are flunked, in which case it may be two or three years later) we shall be Solemn Seniors.

When that glorious (or maybe sorrowful) day comes it must find us, the class of '26, with a clean record of class achievements as Juniors behind us, so that we may take over with light hearts and confident hands the greater responsibilities and opportunities which will come to us as Seniors.

While as a class we have performed no wonders during the current semester and the one preceding it, we have been fairly successful; but we should not toss any bouquets at ourselves on account of this, as our success has been due in a very large degree to the untiring efforts of our faculty advisors, who luckily for us are the very best that the school affords.

All that we are now and that we may hope to be in the future depends on one thing, however. That thing is the kind of spirit by which the class is motivated. If we all pull together, work together as one harmonious unit, then there is no limit to the heights which we may scale. But if some members of the class are forever pulling backward, holding the rest of the class back, we may hope for nothing more than utter, dismal failure.

Therefore, members of the class of '26, it is evident that the future of our class depends on every last one of us doing his part and contributing to the accomplishments of his class to the uttermost limit of his ability. If that is achieved, there will be no heights to which it cannot ascend and nothing which it is not able to accomplish. The deeds of the class of '26 may form a chapter in the history of G. H. S. which would never be surpassed and which would be a source of pride to every student of the school.

GLENN HOLDER.

REMEMBER

Remember! We almost hate the word, for since babyhood we have heard it first in the morning and last in the evening. "Why need we hear it so much?" we wonder. The answer is: "You forget to remember."

Yes, we forget to remember. If this were not true we would know now, after hearing at least a million times, that pushing ahead in the cafeteria is very, very rude as well as very unfair. We

continue to do it, though we could cheerfully "kill" the one who passes us. If we wish this courtesy from others, why not show it ourselves? Remember, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto us."

If we did not forget to remember, we would realize that the school bell is not announcing a fire or a circus every time it rings, as one might think from the mad rush. We forget ourselves, our classmates and our teachers as we flee from the rooms. Our slogan seems to be, "Down one with every step." The halls are not race tracks and we are supposed to be ladies and gentlemen. Let's not forget it.

Our teachers! Do we remember that they are human beings and deserve as much consideration as we do? Do we show them this consideration? Are we kind, thoughtful, obedient, and respectful? Do we try to do the little helpful things that mean so much to them? Would our parents be proud of the way we behave? Let's remember to act as they would have us act toward our teachers.

Our studies! Do we rely on our sister's or brother's reputation to take us through High School? Do we think that if we are good in athletics we may pass without working? Are we trying to pass or to learn? Are we working or dreaming? Remember, "The man who wins is the man who works."

Now one more thing to remember besides all the others: We are the young citizens of this city. Let's prepare ourselves by learning to remember not to forget.

MARGARET FERGUSON.

SLACKERS

You cannot get more out of a thing than you put in it. That's a proven fact, folks. You can't get away from it. You will get out of G. H. S. exactly what you contribute to it.

There is a small percentage of the students of Greensboro High School who seem to have lost sight of this truth. They evidently think that they can get all the benefits from the school without contributing one bit of effort on their part toward its progress. The student who goes through his high school career obeying the rules, upholding the ideals of the school, striving to the best of his ability to add to its fame, putting in a reasonable amount of time and study on his subjects, will get infinitely more of real value to himself from it than will the slacker who skims through by the breadth of his chin whiskers.

There are two big classes of students: those who come to school to get an education, and those who come to get out of going to work or to take some part in athletics or the like. The last group will get little out of going to G. H. S., and the school will get less from them. They might as well be out in the battle of life following the great and ever-growing profession of bootlegging or some other means of getting a livelihood.

It's a serious business, this getting an education. It is one of the greatest tasks any of us will ever undertake. A good education means hard work and plenty of it. Although we may not realize it, these days as G. H. S. are going to have a mighty effect upon our whole lives. Habits of good sportsmanship and obedience to recognized authority, or the reverse, formed now will last to the last heart-beat of this life.

G. H. S. has had high ideals, great honors and fame in the past. It is our duty, the duty of every member of the student body, to further these ideals; to bring greater honors and undying fame to our school in the future. We have good buildings and the best faculty to be found anywhere, but all this is of little value unless the student body is moved by right principles. If you do your part, give your best to school activities, the benefits to you will be far greater than the work required. Make G. H. S. a better place for your having gone through it. Do your best for G. H. S. and G. H. S. will do its best for you.

GLENN HOLDER.

THE WISEACRE

*Head bowed, with not a glance aside,
He passes by, stern-faced, unsmiling,
What keeps him so preoccupied?
He thinks he makes you think he's thinking.*

High Lights On "Hi"

By MARY TILLY

*Trudging onward down the walk,
Gaily having a little talk,
When all of a sudden you feel a jar,
And hardly know where you are;
Your books all scatter on the ground,
And your notes fly all around,
While in the hurry and the noise
You dodge among the girls and boys,
And thank heaven that, at last,
You finally land on time to class!*

*Some teachers aren't worth a "Farthing,"
Others as "Green" as grass,
While some are "Frank" and open
And worshipped by the class;
Some are "Dry" and "Sapp"-less,
Others refreshing like "Wine,"
Still those like a "COLE-man" heater
On a winter's day are fine—
Some are cute and little—
Believe in fun and mirth—
But the prize among the teachers
Is a "Killingsworth" by birth.*

If Marguerite got lost would Harris Hunter?

It was reported by a keen observer that much overguarding was done in the game between the boys and girls the other night.

ANOTHER CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Some bills put in their appearance at the first of every month to devil the life out of poor men. Others are sharp and cruel, tearing to pieces their own fellowmen. Some are dipped into all affairs but their own—and yet there are four Bills over at G. H. S.—well, er, just adorable! Figure it out for yourself.

Mr. Aycock: "Tell about the Reign of Terror."
M. Garner: "Who was he?"

What's all the excitement about? Norman's back, of course!

Why does Mary Wheeler round the room boys and girls who know how to walk?

Ask P. B. how it feels to get locked up in the "Pollies"—I mean almost locked up.

Ask Virginia which is the sweeter—Chimes of St. Patrick or the bells in the Automat?

During the finals of "Seventeen," an N. C. C. W. flapper was heard to whisper, "Gee, I wish I was his mother!"

A boy in the library the other day asked Miss Sapp who wrote "Roosevelt's Letters to His Son."

Worth Ferree got stuck on something in the library t'other day. A girl? No, a piece of chewing gum!

Exchanges

Edited by KATE STEWART

Brackenridge Times, San Antonio, Tex.

Your paper is very interesting and clever, with a nicely balanced front page to make it look more attractive. We greatly enjoyed your "Froth" column.

Fine Yarns, Gastonia, N. C.

We enjoyed your paper so much. Your departments are well organized and the general appearance of your paper is attractive. We are glad to have your paper on our exchange list.

Pine Whispers, Winston-Salem, N. C.

You have an attractive name, but how about organizing a literary section to improve your paper?

Aggie Pep, Charleston, Miss.

Yours is a nice newsy little paper with a good joke column to make it more interesting. Why not organize an exchange column?

The Technician, Raleigh, N. C.

We like your publication and its well written-up sport page is one of its best features.

Manual Arts Weekly, Los Angeles, Calif.

Your editorials are fine and the amusing cartoon on "Exams" adds greatly to your paper.

BOOK REVIEWS

Sinful Peck

This is a story of the sea such as is seldom seen or read. It grips the innermost part of you with a savage tenacity and makes you want to read on. There is wit and humor strewn about the pages of the book, though each is in its proper place. The excitement contained in the book keeps you on your toes, and you wait for something, you know not what.

It is a story of seamen; their brutalities and their faithfulness. It tells of mutiny on board a ship out at sea, and of storms such as have never been heard of; the daring of a little man named Sinful Peck and his great initiative and ready good humor. How to make good a bet he goes and joins a ship as a common man before the mast. And above all his taking of his thirteen comrades, all rich business men, with him on a wild journey across the sea, and his keeping them in spite of all their protestations to the captain.

This book also has an educational value. It shows that the author knows the sea, and knows how men ship before the mast and their conditions.

The author is Morgan Robertson, and into this book he inserts all of his originality and ingenuity. The character, Sinful Peck, makes you laugh and makes tears appear in your eyes, while at the same time you are grateful to him for affording you wholesome amusement. The book itself is so real that you become one of the prisoners of Sinful Peck. Too much praise cannot be given the author for his magnificent story.

BILL FIFE.

The Connecticut Yankee

Mark Twain

This story shows Mark Twain at his best in plot and humor.

It is a story of a Yankee who is laid out by a crowbar in a fight and upon awakening finds himself in King Arthur's court. He is arrested and is sentenced to die by Sir Kay on the 21st, but word is forced that he is a magician and by the aid of a sun eclipse proves it.

He becomes the king's minister and brings in many reforms, such as trains, telephones, and motorcycles.

He engages in many tournaments and comes out victorious. "The Boss," as the Yankee is now called, becomes the greatest man in the kingdom, and after many humorous adventures and the making of Arthur's court into a 12th century kingdom, awakens and finds himself in his own house just recovering from a serious operation caused by a fractured skull.

Mark Twain evidently had this story well planned years before the actual writing of it. It is rated as one of his best stories and stands at the peak of humorous literature. Twain leads us into this story in a manner that shows his skill in holding one's interest until the plot is fully developed.

CHARLES FORSYTH.

BOOK ADS

Queed

If you were all alone in the world, didn't know your right name, and you went to a strange place and fell in love with a girl, and everything that the girl wanted was what you couldn't give her, and your father found you, and he was a crook who had beat the girl you loved out of everything she had, what would you do?

Read the book, "Queed," by H. S. Harrison, and see what little Dr. Queed did under those circumstances.

WELDON BEACHAM.

Read this most remarkable story by Jack London. It tells of the adventures of a wonderful dog and is interesting and exciting from cover to cover.

"The Call of the Wild" may be obtained for \$2 at any good bookstore.

TED SMITH.

If you like football and college life, read the famous story of a young freshman who climbed to fame and leadership. "Tom Brown's School Days," by Hughes.

GEORGE GREGORY.

Buy a book of Poe's short stories, and enjoy the thrill of Hallowe'en more thoroughly.

LEON WELLS.

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ALUMNI NEWS

G. H. S. has seven girls at St. Mary's this year. From last year's graduating class we have Margaret Perkins, Jennie Trotter and Elizabeth Thornton. They are doing good work and like St. Mary's fine.

Jack Causey is doing as well at Riverside as he did at G. H. S. We are proud to learn that Jack's name appears on the honor roll regularly.

"Chicora is a good old college," writes Frances Garner. "Grand girls 'n' everything!"

What's all the fuss at Carolina about? Of course over Charlie Causey. All the fraternities wanted Charlie for theirs, but now he is a D. K. E. Oh, boy! Aren't we proud?

"HIGH LIFE" AWARDED SHIELD AT SCHOLASTIC PRESS MEETING

(Continued from page one)

and C groups. In the A group fell all schools having an enrollment of more than 1,000 pupils; schools having an enrollment between 500 and 1,000 were classed as B schools, and those carrying the enrollment of less than 500 were C class. Greensboro High School automatically fell in the B class. Points considered in judging these classes were: (1) general appearance as to impression it gives of school; (2) makeup of headlines and front page; (3) breadth and field of material; (4) news stories; (5) literary quality; (6) editorials; (7) features; (8) humor; (9) quality and style of writing, and (10) advertising. All through the convention rang the note opposing advertising in a high school paper. "No real business man will advertise in a school paper as a business investment," declared Miss Edith Penny, of Horace Mann School. "They usually do it because they think they are helping a good cause and what is that but charity? Then when we let our boys and girls accept ads from the world we are encouraging their being subjects of charity." It was in this field that HIGH LIFE lost a chance at first place, since HIGH LIFE carries about eleven columns of ads. Now the editors are planning and hoping to work out some means by which they may edit their paper next year without having any advertising.

From the schools having delegates at the convention, representatives from the 10 best were chosen to edit the March 14 copy of the *Columbia Spectator*. Martha Broadhurst represented HIGH LIFE.

The convention was well planned and furnished much valuable information as well as real entertainment for the delegates. Meetings featuring every phase of journalism, banquet, and conferences were included. A trip from the top to the bottom of the New York Times while the Sunday edition was being printed was a valuable experience.

Some of the places of interest visited by the group were the Metropolitan Museum, Museum of Natural History, Bronx Park, Little Church Around the Corner, St. Patrick's Cathedral, St. John's Cathedral, Trinity, St. Paul's, Central Park, and a complete tour of the city taking in Riverside Drive, East Side, Chinatown, the Bowery, Wall street, Greenwich Village, Broadway, Fifth avenue, and other interesting places.

THE BUSY EXECUTIVE

"What you doing now, Bill?"
"I'm plant manager for old Skidrox."
"Plant manager! What do you have to do?"
"Water the geraniums."