

# High Life

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## SPRIT OF EASTER

The air was heavy with the sweet odor of dew-drenched olive blossoms. The sun was slowly creeping above the distant horizon, casting a soft glow over the freshly awakened earth. The tiny buds on the olive trees had burst into bloom at the first gentle kisses of the spring breeze and the warmth of the smiling sun. A dove cooed softly to its mate in a nearby laurel bush. All was peaceful, and an air of contentment and joy flowed over a weary and hopeless world, healing the bleeding hearts and lifting up the downcast spirits. It was spring in Jerusalem—not only the spring that awakens the flowers from sleep and calls back the song of birds from their exile; but the spring that awakens the soul and spirit to the love and understanding of Christ. Spring and Easter are synonymous, for they both witness an awakening.

How far we have strayed from the true spirit of Easter! Spring makes us feel happy and gay. We are glad when the birds have come back, when the flowers make bright the landscape, and when the trees put forth their restful green foliage. We are glad, too, when Easter comes, but why are we glad? Is it because we feel, beneath the stirring of the growing things about us, a deeper joy, a fuller peace, or a purer motive? Mary Magdalene came to the sepulchre bringing to her Lord the greatest of all gifts—her love. She had no costly gown in which to adorn herself; and little did she care; for her only thought was that of the Master she so dearly loved. All material possessions were as naught to her when she was bearing gifts to Him.

As we enter our places of worship on Easter Sunday how many hearts will beat a little faster because we realize the full meaning of the sacrifice that Christ made for us? How many feel the sacredness of that meeting and the love for which He gave His life? Christ endured many mistreatments that no earthly being would tolerate. He pleads with us; but we hear Him not, for we are wrapped in ecstasy over the attraction our new garments are causing. Do our thoughts wander from the words that His disciple is saying; do we forget why the choir is singing that wonderful song of resurrection? We bow our heads in prayer, but do we thank Him for the love that never dies, for the everlasting life that He has made possible for us? It is difficult for us to picture the cross on Calvary and our crucified Lord. Have we allowed the love of material possessions to crowd out love for the spiritual?

*"Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
Christian, love me more than these."*

BETTY BROWN.

## FIT VIA VI

Energy wins the way! There is nothing that cannot be accomplished by vital effort and loyal labor. No matter how skilled or talented we are, we cannot succeed by mere personal endowment;

talent must be developed by use. One does not have to possess talent, however, to succeed. Life is what we make it—what we put into it. Success does not always mean wealth or fame. If we are fighting life's battles with all we have, with the whole strength of body and fire of soul, we are succeeding.

The habits we make in everyday life today will remain with us in broader fields of endeavor tomorrow. However important our little successes may seem to us today, their value is slight compared to the habit we are acquiring of striving for the top. If we shirk responsibilities and depend on others, we shall have those same qualities through life. Or if we doggedly perform our tasks, seeing nothing more than drudgery in them, we are closing to our future selves the opportunity of self-expression in our work. But if we utilize our energies, lose ourselves in joyous effort, success cannot be thwarted, for we have won the qualities which make it so. For energy is as opposed to drudgery's labor as it is to shiftless idleness; it is something positive and spirited. It is power efficiently and forcibly exerted. In school life, whether or not we make the honor roll, the football team, the star role, if we work with enthusiasm and purpose we are succeeding, for energy always wins the way.

BEVERLY MOORE.

## QUIET

One of the most important things that we can cultivate in our school life is quietness. The things which we develop in our high school days usually remain with us all through our lives, so it is important that we guard against doing the things of which we will be ashamed after our school days are over.

Let us learn to be quiet in our classrooms, in the cafeteria, and in the halls, and not to loiter in the basements and on the stairs carrying on a loud and noisy conversation. We should remember that though we are not on class we may be interrupting those who are studying. To run through the buildings without regard for the noise we are making shows rudeness and lack of manners on our part. We really do not mean to be rude, it is true, but let us try to be more careful and remember these things. "Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy." Let us go about doing our tasks in a quiet way so as not to intrude on the rights of others.

Not only in consideration of others, but for our own good let us learn to be quiet, for we are judged by the manner in which we conduct ourselves. If we desire to make a good impression on others we must act and talk in a way that wins their respect. It takes a certain amount of quietness to give us ease and poise. The little things we do thoughtlessly will somehow affect our future lives for a habit once started is hard to break. If we cultivate quietness and attention to others our minds become more receptive both to the opportunities and to the beauties around us. In silence only can we grow. "Silence is the college yell in the school of experience."

HATTIE MAY GREENE.

## SPRIT

What's the matter with us anyway? Does it seem strange to you that we won the track meet and baseball games and didn't win the triangular debate?

It is surely not because we have not tried, for those who went to the debate certainly saw signs of hard work both on the part of the students and that of the teachers. Why then don't we come out ahead—as Winston is doing?

Well, perhaps we aren't supporting them as we should. Are we upholding the activities, especially the intellectual outside activities, such as debates, plays, and declamation contests, as we should? From the crowd at the triangular debate I should say not. It was pretty well attended, but folks, that auditorium should have been packed and overflowing.

There is nothing that can run a school down more than to uphold athletics and let the debaters and declaimers go. To attend the games of all kinds is perfectly fine and no school can have the proper spirit without it; but really, now, let's give to all extra-curricula activities our attention!

BETTY BROWN.

## O. HENRY'S WORKS

Of course everyone knows about the new library and has enjoyed the bigger and better lighted room and the adjoining room where the new magazines and fiction are found; but how many have looked over the new books? Those who have, have surely been repaid—interesting and exciting novels, biographies, books helpful in our work, and last but not least, a beautiful new set of O. Henry. This should be of more interest to us than probably any other, for was not O. Henry, the great shortstory writer, one of Greensboro's own sons?

All of us should know the story of O. Henry's life, but who could tire of reading more? On the O. Henry shelf there is a biography of O. Henry that should be doubly interesting to us, for not only is it about a Greensboro man, but it was written by a former distinguished citizen of Greensboro, Dr. C. Alphonso Smith.

Dr. Smith and O. Henry were intimate boyhood friends and much of the charm of the book is due to this fact. O. Henry's life story was a most varied and interesting one. He once remarked, "Fiction is tame as compared with the romance of my own life."

The writer gives first his ancestry and the story of his boyhood days in Greensboro, which O. Henry called "a somnolent little southern town" and for which he had a deep affection. Always a dreamer, his interest in historic things was quickened by the nearness of Guilford battle ground and by the fact that some of the logs of the Martinsville courthouse in Revolutionary days were brought to Greensboro and formed a part of the Porter home, and O. Henry used to exhibit with boyish pride an Indian arrowhead he found sticking in one of them.

The writer devotes many interesting chapters to O. Henry's life on a Texas ranch that gave atmosphere and flavor to the nineteen stories that make up his "Heart of the West." Later O. Henry did newspaper work in Austin and Houston.

Then came the shadowed years which Dr. Smith most delightfully touches upon with the desire to prove him only a "victim of circumstances" and entirely innocent of the wrong-doing with which he was charged. During these years O. Henry found time to write and thus turned a stumbling block into a stepping stone. Dr. Smith says O. Henry had come into his own; he had passed from journalism into literature.

His later years were spent in New York. During his eight years in New York he learned more of the inner life and succeeded better in giving it a voice than anyone else had ever done.

He died in a hospital in New York with these words: "Turn up the lights, I don't want to go home in the dark."

A German club was formally organized Friday, February 20. The officers are: President, Bob Stone; vice-president, Marion Shaw; treasurer, Lacy Wyrick, and secretary, Marjorie Vanneman.

## HONOR ROLL FOR MARCH

### GOLD STARS

Virginia Bain, Lois Dorsett, Ethel Morgan, Elizabeth Smith, Elizabeth Stone, Bob Stone, Helen Felder.

### SILVER STARS

Byron Sharpe, Dorothy Lea, Mary Lyon, Edward Mendenhall, James Tidwell, Margaret Ferguson, Glenn B. MacLeod, Katie Stewart, Edwin Lashley, James Robinson, Helen Stockard, Mary Price, P. B. Whittington, Bernice Apple, Betty Brown, Mary L. Carlson, Virginia Douglas, Mary Elizabeth King, Cynthia Vaughn, Mary J. Wharton, Henry Biggs, Charles Graff, J. D. McNairy, Carlton Wilder, Mary Lyon Leak, Helen Shuford, Ruth Lewis.

### BRONZE STARS

Garnett Gregory, Virginia Jackson, Bernice Henley, Helen Forbis, Mary Roach, Maxine Ferree, Elizabeth Cartland, Beatrice Williams, Walter Smalley, Frances Elder, Louise Wysong, Lynwood Neal, Marshall Campbell, Orden Goode, Dorothy Mayes, Margaret Crews, Theima Sherrill, Lola Michaux, Weldon Beacham, Marguerite Mason, Hilda Smith, Elizabeth Campbell, Ruby Elliott, Mary McCollum, Pauline Medearis, Annie Yount, Mary Tilley, Ruth Simpson, Esther Shreve, Ruth Heath, Sara Mendenhall, Myra Wilkinson, Beverly Moore, Ruth Abbott, Margaret Hackney, Kathleen Lashley, Wilfred Sisk, Margaret Sockwell, Lucille Atkins, Margaret Benlock, Dorothy Donnell, Sarah Ferguson, Lois Freeland, Sadie Sharp, Nina Wray, Russell Whittemore, William Byers, James Stidham, Hattie May Green.

### SA CLASSES

James Springfield, Annie Cagle, Wilmy Caudle, Rebeckah Lowe, Clyde Norcum, Wilma Long, Ruth McFuage, Doris Hagan, Margaret Britton, Lenora Lineberry.

## High Lights On "Hi"

Spring is here! To poets the appearance of the first flower is the sign of the season, and to the fashion followers, straw hats and vivid hues; but to us high school folks, the time of the year is announced by slumberers on class and flourishing baseballs and bats.

Just a gentle hint of what's to come. The state music contests are to be held at N. C. C. W. this year, and G. H. S. has entries in most of the events. There is some fine musical talent over here, and under Mr. Miller's direction we believe we have a pretty good chance of winning.

We wonder what significance there was in the way the lights and bells behaved at the debate the other night. Maybe they thought that Winston was liable to win and that the debate was better ended. If this is true, we'll have to teach them to be better sports.

Tom Cochran seems to be quite interested in baseball, especially when the girls are playing. The other day we caught him doing the honors as umpire. We wonder how he likes the job.

The track and baseball teams have been doing splendid work lately, and certainly deserve more support than they have been getting. Where is the old-time pep, folks?

What was the cause of so many members of the fair sex trooping into Barn B with candy or flowers on March 23rd? Was it someone's birthday?

Spring holidays in Winthrop College gave us the pleasure of a little visit from Miss Jane Summerell, year before last head of the Latin department at G. H. S. How good it seemed to see her in halls again! Last year Miss Summerell took her I.A. at Teachers College, Columbia University. How we wish she were here instead of at Winthrop College this year!

We wonder why the auditorium is so quiet at sixth period. There used to be a musical concert every day, but this has stopped since Miss Grogan has been made policeman of the beat. Do you suppose she had any influence on our musicians?

Some folks go wild over the purple and gold during the football season; but when spring comes, and football passes, they fail to see the purple of the violets and the gold of the daffodils.

Girls, this won't do! Every day when the boys' glee club starts to practice they sound like they might drown you out. You'd better look to your laurels. They seem to be in danger.

## Exchanges

By ESTHER E. SHREVE

*The Judge*, Minneapolis, Minn.

A pleasing originality of thought and arrangement is found in the columns of your paper. You are a good tonic; come again!

*Cupo Coffee*, C. C. H. S., Enterprise, Ala.

We are delighted to get acquainted with your "Who's Who" in your school as introduced in your last paper. Where are the exchanges this week?

*Loudspeaker*, Elizabeth, N. C.

From your reports of the debates and essays, we are encouraged about the future of our country in the matter of the supply of speakers and writers.

*Live Wire*, New Berry, Vermont.

The attractive arrangement of your magazine is deserving of much praise. The article on Abraham Lincoln in the literary department of the paper is very interesting, but the writer needs to consult a good biography of Lincoln to get the facts regarding the place of his assassination, which was not in Richmond, Va., but in Washington, D. C. We are impressed by your method of reporting school news. In fact, there is a worthwhile tone in every page.

## CURRENT STAFF

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## ALUMNI NEWS

Holidays! To me that is the grandest word in the English language. Oh, yes, I simply adore Winthrop, but since they do work us terribly hard, a holiday is always appreciated. Between six courses we squeeze in lots of fun.

There is little to say about Rock Hill, for without the 1600 Winthrop girls I seriously doubt that Rock Hill would even exist.

I always would teach the best for the last. My English teacher is none other than our own Miss Jane Summerell.

ETHEL KEE.

Jennie Trotter and Virginia Denny are having quite a long holiday due to having been exposed to the mumps.

We hear that their best teachers are G. C. W. say that their best students are G. H. S. graduates. Aren't we proud of our alumni?

"State's great, but they work us awful hard. We don't have must time to get into mischief," writes Robert Whitefield.

"I'm crazy about Flora MacDonald, but nothing's better than G. H. S. to me," says Virginia Fields.

We are glad to hear that our boys at Davidson are doing well in athletics.

Harry Smith's out for track and is showing great form in the low hurdles and the high and broad jump. Arthur Gray is also showing up well in track.

We hear that Jimmy McAlister is working hard every afternoon; that is explained by the fact that he is out for track manager.

Charlie Harrison's excellent work as second baseman on the freshman team at Davidson has had to stop for the time being on account of a twisted ankle. He is now walking around on crutches.

Charles Lipscomb and Bobby Wilkins have gone with the U. N. C. glee club to Kansas City to enter the glee club contest to be held there.

The former captain of the G. H. S. track team, Bobby Wilkins, is doing well on the freshman track team at Carolina and is one of the leading contenders for the 440-yard run.

"Jeff" Fordham has distinguished himself and G. H. S. is proud of him. Just listen! He was unanimously elected president of the student body for next year. He is a track star, has made his letter in football and is active in other campus activities. This is not all—"Jeff" has made the honor roll for his three years' stay at U. N. C.

## MARSHALS

The election of Junior and sub-Senior marshals always calls for interest and speculation at this time of the year. The following were elected marshals at a meeting of the Junior class: P. B. Whittington, chief; Edwin Lashley, Ned Lipscomb, Orden Goode, Billy Grubbs, Marguerite Mason, Hilda Smith, Miriam Tuttle, Marguerite Harrison, Elizabeth Crews, and Inez Murray. These students will function in the office of marshal on many occasion between now and the end of commencement in June.

Marshals are chosen for certain qualities: punctuality, faithfulness, thoughtfulness, and courtesy to young and old. So it is a distinct honor to be selected for this position.

## MEMORY BOOK

The 1925 *Reflector* comes from press in one week. Fifty cents deposited now will insure a copy for you; the remaining \$2 must be paid upon receipt of annual. Bring the deposit to Edgar Young, business manager, room 107.