

# HIGH LIFE

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THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL  
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21

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### COPIED CLIPPINGS

The football man is a hero in the sight of everybody except the man who has to wait on his table.—*Elon College Maroon and Gold.*

The highest compliment that can be paid to man or woman is this: "There goes one who never speaks ill of friend or foe."—*Midway Student, Charlottesville High School, Virginia.*

"California educational leaders to decide whether a student should think or not," says a recent headline. Well, of all things to expect from a college student! Where will it stop?—*N. C. State Technician.*

It is safe to count on the fact that no man is as wise or as foolish as he pretends to be.—*B. H. S. Life, Beloit High School, Kansas.*

### TID BITS

Thirteen was certainly unlucky for Leaksville.

The new Aycock School publication, *Aycocky-Doodle-Do*, has a rousing title, to say the least.

Mr. Broadhurst allows as how Greensboro needs a Junior College. In our humble opinion he knows what he is talking about, and we are betting on him to put it across.

Washington, N. C. insists that Washington, D. C., change its name, since the North Carolina city boasted that cognomen long before the capital was built. That's the spirit, Tarheelia Washington. Don't let 'em swipe your name and get away with it just because they're bigger than you are.

The Glee Club sounded anything but gleeful to us the other morning. In fact, it sounded kind o' sad. Come on out, you would-be McCormicks and Carusos, and put the glee in the Glee Club.

The members of the faculty gave Mr. and Mrs. Phillips about everything in the tinware line except a Ford.

"Publication Drive" is right. It nearly drove us crazy, as well as furnishing an incentive for violent assault and general mayhem.

New High School is needed, proclaims the School Board. With all due respects to you, honored School Boardites, we've been aware of that fact ever since we first entered our "stall" in "Barn A" four years ago.

The reporter from the *Daily News* avers that his camera hasn't been the same since he snapped the picture of the *HIGH LIFE* staff for publication in his "Delayed Nuisance". 'Tain't our fault. We gave him fair warning.

### THE NEW DEAN

"The old school will never have another dean as good as Miss Killingsworth," a student was heard to remark when it was announced last spring that the universally popular Dean of Students was to accept a position as social director of one of the dormitories at N. C. C. W. His sentiment was the consensus of opinion of the entire student body.

The impossible seems to have been accomplished, however. From the very first it was apparent that Miss Fannie Starr Mitchell, newly appointed Dean, is eminently fitted for the position. The by no means small or unimportant duties of the office are being performed with the same quiet smoothness and lack of friction that characterized the work under Miss Killingsworth.

Efficiency and a certain air of warm friendliness are the dominant notes in Miss Mitchell's personality. She inspires a feeling of trust and confidence in every one with whom she comes in contact. The first conversation with her convinces you that here is some one whom you wish to number among your close friends.

During the nightmare of schedule changes and attempted schedule changes, which at a conservative estimate average about five or six to each student, Miss Mitchell calmly and cheerfully straightened out the difficulties, which would have transformed almost any average person into a raving maniac. The maximum of schedule convenience and utility arranged by her with a minimum of time and effort expended.

Miss Mitchell first came to Greensboro as a Mathematics teacher in the High School in 1921. Previously she had served as a member of the faculty in the Waynesville and Gastonia schools. She received her A. B. degree at N. C. C. W. and later studied at the University of Wisconsin. At the end of the school year of 1921-22 Miss Mitchell became a teacher at Lindsay Street school, where she remained until the opening of the present term, when she came back to us as Dean of Students.

Already the new Dean has demonstrated her ability, and her success in this most important position is assured. We may congratulate ourselves on having such a capable person to serve as the greatest personal link between the students and the faculty.

### TERRACE!

All during the summer they have worked to make it look respectable—the terrace in front of the new building. Horses and men have spent hours and days of gruelling labor on that spot; and with a touch of nature, the site is now one of beauty.

Who does not prefer a beautiful grassy campus to a rough, stony, hard and bare one? Should there be such "nature blind" persons in our High School, we give them full liberty to run and jump and play like "two-year-olds" on the terrace till there is no grass. And to those boys who feel athletically inclined after a hearty meal in the lunch-room, we recommend that they work off that inclination on the greensward down by the branch. The terrace was never meant for a gridiron or wrestling mat. But the students who have common intelligence, we entreat that you do not walk on it at random nor made a habit of crossing it, because this will soon make a path, and a path is out of place in such a spot.

Anything that is young is easily killed, so "Please Keep Off the Grass."

GRAHAM TODD.

The love of books is a love which requires neither justification, apology, nor defense.—*Langford.*

### BROADENING

All who attended the Leaksville game realized that G. H. S. was just bubbling over with earnest enthusiasm, more real spirit than has been shown in many years. A crowd took place of the usual handful of spectators, the band played, the throng cheered. There was an atmosphere of pep and interest, of courage-giving, strengthening support that seemed to permeate the very nerve fibers of the players. Seldom has the Purple Whirlwind witnessed such an expression of faith and confidence. Such a spirit is highly commendable.

But here our ardor dampens and our warmth of enthusiasm grows cold. The other activities should be equally as earnestly supported as the athletic teams. Our publication, our literary clubs, and our school government demand the backing of every student and teacher. Instead of our careless disregard they should be given our wholehearted support. The atmosphere of stubbornness should be completely destroyed, and willingness reign supreme if our school is to be what it should. Carry the splendid spirit of the grid-iron over into the publication room, clubs and classes. It will add zest to the work of editors and writers, the debaters and declaimers. Without the right spirit a program of progress is hopeless. With such a spirit here can be nothing but success.

HENRY BIGGS

### WHERE DO WE EAT?

Greensboro High School, so we understand, has an enrollment of 812 students. Of these 350, on the average, patronize the cafeteria daily. The cafeteria employs six maids, who are in the kitchen at all times, in addition to a considerable amount of student help.

The cafeteria provides the boys and girls with a range of food covering everything they could possibly wish for—at the lowest possible prices. Here you get anything from a cold lunch to a hot dinner, and know that it is prepared in a scientific and sanitary manner and served attractively. For twenty-five cents—that is the average price paid by students—you can purchase a satisfying meal.

And yet only a very small proportion of the students eat in the cafeteria. Of course there are a few who go home to lunch, and that is all right, but what about the rest? They in all likelihood go down to some dirty, stuffy store, pay high prices for food of whose origin and preparation they know nothing, and eat it right there in those unsanitary and unappetizing surroundings.

It is plain that this is an undesirable condition. There is either a vast amount of ignorance somewhere or else a tremendous lack of school spirit. If you've never eaten in the cafeteria and don't believe what we tell you about it, why, just try it once; we can guarantee the result to be satisfactory. But if it's true that school spirit is lacking, we know of only one thing to do, and that is to get a little of this intangible something instilled in your bones. The efforts of the patriotic members of the student body along with the line of convincing the reluctant ones will be appreciated. Students, this cafeteria is put here for your benefit. Do your part; patronize it.

CARLTON WILDER

### TELEGRAMS

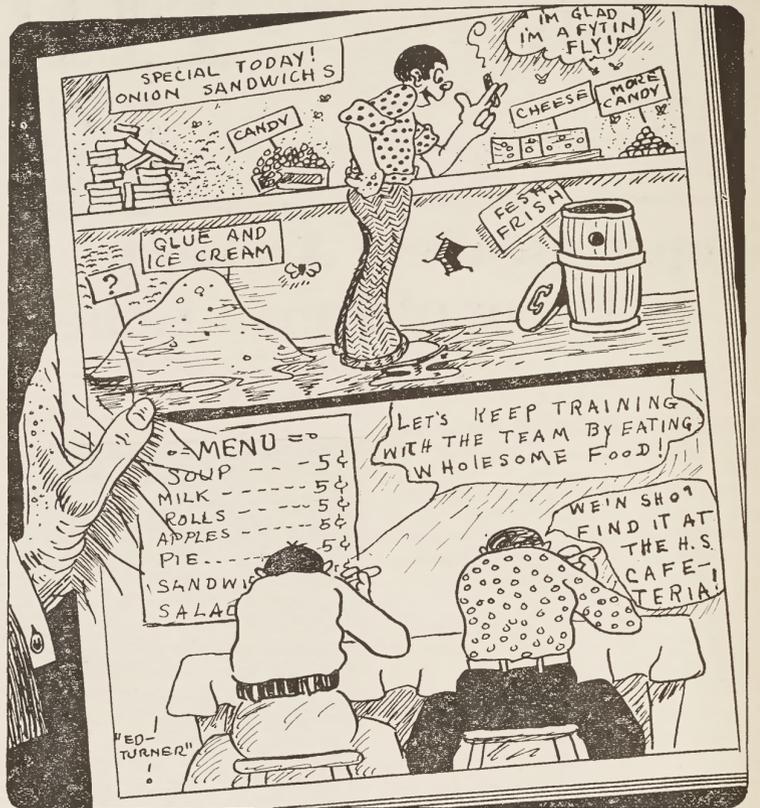
"Best of luck to captain, coach, team and high school."

—LEE EDWARDS

This telegram was sent to J. and W. Watson by their father. They received it just as they entered the Salisburg game.

"Hit the line hard for old G. H. S. If you don't, needn't come home".

### GROCERY STORES VS. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA



SCORE: G. S. 3 cal.—H. S. C. 97 cal.

### DEAN'S MESSAGE

Many of the students in Greensboro High look upon the Dean of Students as someone who writes admit and tardy slips, makes schedule changes, and attends to other routine matters of the office. They are sadly mistaken, for the Dean is a person to whom the students are expected to bring their troubles when anything goes wrong, and she is the confidant and adviser of both boys and girls.

The new Dean, Miss Fannie Starr Mitchell, who has already proven that she has all the prerequisites to excellently take care of the personal element in the relations between students and faculty, expresses her sentiments in the following message to the student body: "In our work together this year, girls, let's try to do things that will make us be our best selves in every way—as students, or as friends. Our presence here in the High School places upon us certain obligations that are not borne by those who do not enjoy our privileges. Let's meet those obligations. Let's go a step further, and do more than just what is expected of us. Let's make others, as well as ourselves, glad that we are here!"

"The morale of our High School is in our hands now. It has been upheld, in the past, by the boys and girls who have gone on into college and business after having studied here. The spirit of the Greensboro High School has been one to be proud of. Let's make it even better!"

"When you think of something that will help our school as a whole, or any one of us in particular, come and let's talk it over. It is you who have the close-up view of High School conditions, and so it is you who are best able to suggest improvements. I'll always be glad to find time for a talk with any of you, from eighth grader to senior. You know where my office is. It's yours as well as mine. Call on me. Come and let's use it together for the good of ourselves, each other, and our school!"

### THANKS TO P. T. A.

Miss Fannie Starr Mitchell, Dean of Girls of Greensboro High School, voices the sentiment of every teacher old and new in the following note:

"The faculty of the public schools of Greensboro wish to thank every parent in the city for the cordial greetings they received on stepping from the train August 31. We appreciate your entertaining us while we sought homes, your finding us comfortable homes and especially your automobiles so liberally offered to us during those hot days. We appreciate our P. T. A's."

Monday, September 28, all girls who were going to enter training, met with Miss Summerell and received instructions. A large number of girls signed up and this year promises to be a success in that field.

### BEANS!

That luscious morsel, the select product of nature's bounteous fields of "waving green", the pride of Boston; namely a bean, has been cruelly maltreated, mistreated, bullied, tramped upon, disfigured and misplaced in our high school. What advantage has an innocent bean to grow on a waxed, oiled, dirty, and dusty floor? Alas, scores of their numbers have been trampled under the cruel foot of a heartless student. That which would produce at the appalling rate of "one-hundred-fold", falls helplessly into the waste-barrel from the hands of the janitor, only to die in degradation, at the center of a hot incinerator.

Beans are out of place in a school building from the standpoint of a neat student and also from that of a self-respecting bean, wishing to spring forth in all the glory of a full-fledged member of the Legume family.

From the appearance of our floors of late, one would think that we were running a beanery in our academy of education.

Arise, oh students of peaceful inclinations, and put a stop to this infernal bean-throwing warfare, which is being waged at full blast in the new building.

### THE TRAFFIC COP

By A. DRIVER

I am a driver of a skeeter, so I have a natural dislike for all cops, but for once I dropped this dislike and approach our school cop on a friendly basis (from the safety of my fliiver).

Our school cop seemed to me to be different. It must be because he has no motorcycle, and hasn't blown his whistle since he has been here. When I approached him he stepped out of the way instead of making me go around him. He has a cheerful expression on his face, not like the rest of the cops.

He is so kind to the Freshmen. Why! the other day he carried one across the street! And he always stops the cars to let them pass.

I just can't understand this cop; he seems to be almost human.

### INTERESTING SPEECHES MADE ON FIRE PREVENTION

In the week of October 5 to 10 a fire prevention week was held in the Greensboro High School. Everything was done to encourage the students to be careful in regard to fire. Very interesting programs were held in Chapel Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The following were speakers:

Monday—J. R. Hinton.  
Tuesday—R. E. Denny.  
Wednesday—C. W. Gold.

Mr. Charley has been so busy cooking since he moved into his new home that he thinks it's hot everywhere. How 'bout the only straw hat at the game?