

# HIGH LIFE

Published Bi-Weekly by the Students of  
THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL  
Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21

CHARTER MARCH  
MEMBER 1925



Entered as Second-Class Matter at the  
Post Office, Greensboro, N. C.

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HIGH LIFE

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## COPIED CLIPPINGS

Students, observe this—boost your orchestra and give them their just due. *Orange and Black, Gilbert, Minn.*

Now that spring is here don't let down on your studies. Here is your chance to come to the fore scholastically while the others are becoming subjected to this laziness. Let's not be satisfied with just passing. Keep up that record.—*Orange and Black, Gilbert, Minn.*

Hotheadedly honest people may stir up a hornet's nest to no purpose, but that's forgiven. It's only the hypocrites who are despised forever.—*Orange and White, Orlando, Fla.*

The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people.—*William Makepeace Thackeray, Al-So-Hi, Elmira, N. Y.*

The athlete who carries his school's athletic reputation on his shoulders carries also a great responsibility. His is the torch of Honesty to hold high; his, the lamp of Sportsmanship.—*Mount Airy High Spots, Mount Airy.*

Success lies, not in achieving what you aim at, but in aiming at what you ought to achieve, and pressing forward, sure of achievement, here or hereafter.—*Horton.*

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but, like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and following them, you reach your destiny.—*Carl Schurz, in Smile-A-White, Glenmora, Louisiana.*

## TID-BITS

Evidences of Spring: Red, blue, and green skeeters; easter-egg-yellow dresses; display of purple and white and gold in stores; and general tendency to be lax in duties and work at G. H. S.

The school authorities are getting too attentive—they've even put a sand-pile in Mr. Sherrill's yard for the freshmen.

The freshman wishes he was a senior, and the senior would gladly exchange places with him when the time comes to measure for caps and gowns—sign your full name for the annual.

The flowers, the flowers, the flowers—the colors, the colors, the colors—the sunshine, the sunshine, the sunshine—no thoughts, no thoughts, no thoughts.

## Green Things

Spring has arrived! Among the first signs of spring is the planter. Here in G. H. S. the seasons must be mixed for twice a year, no matter whether it's fall or winter, a new crop is planted. Just two months ago we sowed nearly two hundred freshmen. A car load of grammar seeds were scattered here last fall.

The funniest part of it is that Mr. Charlie and Miss Fannie Starr don't seem to realize the difference in seasons. The very idea of planting such tender sprouts as they did at the time of our last big snow!

We are really hot-house plants, but they let us out every fifty minutes for a little fresh air.

We have a great opportunity for growing. Planted in fertile soil, getting plenty of fresh air, plenty of food, and rain, we are going to be the greenest green greens that ever grew, and, planted so deep, we are bound to grow upward.

## Thank You!

We, the freshman class, wish to express our sincere thanks for this chance to show our journalistic talent. The freshmen have been delighted with this opportunity to display things of class interest, and have worked with unusual vigor to produce a readable issue. Especially are we grateful to Betty Brown, editor-in-chief, who has made it possible for us to show our "nose for news;" Mrs. M. S. Ashford, who has labored greatly in helping us make up the paper, and Miss Mae Bush, the freshman faculty adviser. We hope that we shall prove worthy of the confidence bestowed upon us.

## Are We Ready?

It is with great expectations that the students of Greensboro High School await the erection of a new high school building. For years we have been hoping for one, and at last it is in sight! Could we take care of it if we had one? It seems that we can not care for the one we have. Look at the walls, marks, holes, ink splashes, pictures, verses, and numerous other things. Look at the grounds, with the banks trampled and papers strewn around. It seems that no one cares. Look at the chairs in the auditorium, broken, scratched and dislodged from the floor.

We need a new building badly; this one is not only overcrowded, but is getting old. It leaks. It hasn't proper lighting, nor the best of ventilation, but how can a new building be considered when we treat this one the way we do? We may think we are ready for a new building, but are we?

## The Easter Season

Although the single day called Easter is many days ahead, still there is a feeling, a general tendency of new birth in the world even now. The birds have come from their winter haunts, flowers have awakened, and youth is alive to the outside world and its opportunities once more. All nature echoes that "Spring is come."

'Tis the season of joy anew, of life again, of spirits awakened, which are not merely confined to the one morning called Easter.

## A WORD TO THE TEACHERS

"Teach the seniors rare,  
Teach the juniors fair,  
But teach us growing freshmen  
With your best of care."

## A FEW THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

A new board walk.  
A school clock that would keep the correct time.  
Less "D's" and more "A's."  
Nobody late to class.  
Steps guaranteed to catch anyone who falls.  
Everyone getting a half holiday.  
Note—We would like an elevator in the new building.  
If we dared, we would ask for a new high school.

## EARLY IMPRESSIONS

Miss Mitchell said the schedules were all right, but I haven't gotten in the right place yet. Just then I went blundering into a French class full of seniors thinking it was Latin 1.

"You're no worse off than I," came the complaint of one of my friends. "Somehow or other, I got mixed up in a bunch of those stuck-up sophomores and if looks could kill, whew! I'd be in my grave now."

"I've got Miss LeRoy for Science and she told us right off the bat what a vacuum is. Said Ernest Hunt's head was a good example."

"I'm afraid these poor boys in our class are going to get killed, but they need it."

"Somebody tell me where A2 is. I'm absolutely lost."

"You know they tell me that they have barns and chicken houses over here. I don't see why they couldn't just as well buy milk and eggs."

"I'm hungry. I went in the lunch room and a sophomore told me to sit down and wait a minutes, that someone would come and wait on me. I did, but everybody must have been busy, because nobody came. I didn't get any lunch."

## A MODEL FRESHMAN

Irene Dorsett's enthusiasm.  
Mildred Thompson's hair.  
Meredith Watt's height.  
"Lib" Sockwell's brain,  
Ann Carson's lips.  
Florence Younger's eyes.  
Jane Stockard's good sportmanship.  
Clara Applewhite's voice.  
Kate Wilkins' complexion.  
Martha Abercrombie's popularity.

## SARAH'S VANITY

(With apologies to "Mary Had a Little Lamb")

Sarah had a vanity,  
With powder white as snow,  
And everywhere that Sarah went  
That vanity did go.

It went to school with her one day,  
That vanity did go,  
In Sarah's hands it did not stay,  
But the faces of girls did show.

The teacher saw its powder white  
On girls at school that day;  
She saw one girl use its powder light,  
And took it right away.

Sarah has no vanity,  
But soon she'll get another;  
She'll use it just as steadily;  
Tw'll be as good as the other.

## THE MARCH WINDS

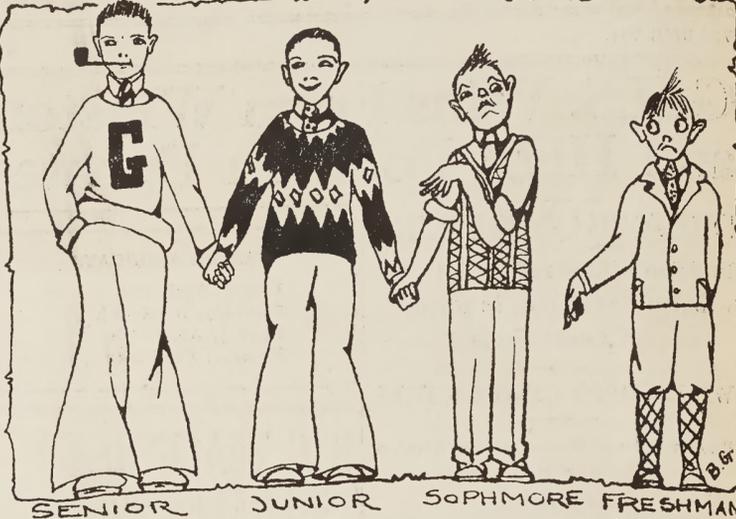
The March wind doth blow,  
And we shall go slow,  
And what shall Miss Hall do then?  
Poor thing.  
She'll sit in the barn  
And keep herself warm,  
And give us Latin on the string,  
Poor thing.

The March wind doth blow,  
And now we all know,  
What the high-browed senior will say,  
Poor thing.  
He'll laugh and say,  
That he'll be up and away  
By the end of May,  
Poor thing.

A freshman named Bill  
Went up a hill  
To see what he could see.  
And on a bench,  
Studying her French,  
Was a flapper who said, "Oui, Oui."

## LITTLE BUT LOUD

### THE INSIGNIFICANT



## OPEN OPINIONS

Dear Editor:

The Student Council made a rule that all pupils should go up the right steps and down the left ones in the new building. We are beginning to see the wisdom of this law. Some of our students are cheerfully abiding by the regulation, but others still continue to disobey. Why shouldn't we as students of G. H. S. co-operate with our council in their efforts to improve our present conditions?

THELMA OAKES.

Dear Editor:

I do not think that the dramatic and debating clubs are appreciated as much as they should be. The boys and girls who go out for athletics receive "G's" for their work. I think that the students taking part in plays and debates afford just as much pleasure to the public as athletes do. They also work as hard and spend as much time practicing. I think that a plan should be worked out giving the students who are in plays and debates points towards receiving a "G," or some other recognition.

MABEL BLOCK.

Dear Editor:

Since the beginning of the Open Opinion column, the student body has responded most enthusiastically to the idea. Nevertheless, the open opinions do not do as much good as they should. They are probably read by the whole student body, but they affect very few. What is the use of having an opinion column if the students do not take heed to the advice given them? I would like to suggest that the students put into practice the thoughts received from the open opinion section.

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

I would like to congratulate the Student Council in the big improvement in our traffic congestion. I find, after watching students while changing classes, that there is not as much tripping, running, etc., as there was a few weeks ago. Let's all co-operate with the Student Council in enforcing the traffic rules in the new building.

D. F.

Dear Editor:

The high school band had decided long ago that they want to win the state band championship.

They are doing everything possible to win. They are coming to school at 8 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays to have plenty of practice. Everyone in the band has the feeling, "We are going to win." These words mean a lot to the band. If they win they will go to Chicago to play at the national contest. They are buying sweaters made of the high school colors.

Mr. Miller has confidence in the ability of the band, and thinks they will

win. He is doing his level best to help them with their practicing.

Everyone in the band has confidence in it. If they win it will add another fame to the Greensboro High School.

A FRESHMAN.

Dear Editor:

The pupils of G. H. S. have a bad habit of leaving waste paper in the desks where they have classes. Waste-baskets are provided for the disposal of waste paper. Pupils who have the habit of going to the cafeteria and loading their pockets with candy between periods, usually eat these things on the sly, and stuff the papers in the desks. It is distressing when a pupil returns to his session room after class and find his desk littered with candy-wrappers, small cardboard boxes, and the like. It seems as if the pupils might take more pride in their class rooms. I believe a few suggestions from the teachers would stop this unnecessary conduct.

JAMES STRICKLAND.

Dear Editor:

I think that being late for classes could be done away with if teachers would not wait until after the bell rings to make assignments. It could also be avoided if the pupils would go straight to their next class room and not stop to have conversation with friends. Try these two things and see if it does not improve.

BURT ELDRIDGE.

Dear Editor:

I think the amount of noise during the lunch periods is entirely unnecessary, especially in front of the new building. It is very hard to concentrate on your lessons when there is a great deal of noise going on outside. I think that if the students would think before they shout and talk so loud it would be more pleasant in the class rooms.

MARY MITCHELL.

## TO A PENCIL

I know not where thou art;  
I only know thou wert on my desk,  
Peaceful and content, a moment back;  
And as I turned my hand  
To catch a breath, some heartless wretch  
Went south with thee, I know not who  
it was,  
Nor shall I investigate;  
Perchance it were the guy I stole thee  
from.

Editor's Note.—Now that this is the last class issue, I want to express our thanks to the seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen for co-operating with the regular staff in getting out these issues of HIGH LIFE. They have worked most faithfully and the result of their labor is the last four copies of the publication.