

"HIGH" LIFE

"FOR A GREATER G. H. S."
Founded by the class of '21

Published Every Other Week by the Students of the Greensboro High School

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Look and see who makes this paper possible by advertising in it, and then trade with them.

EDITORIAL

We are glad to see the great change that the new bookcases have brought about in the library.

Armistice day for G. H. S. did not mean a holiday—it meant a celebration for every period during the day.

Too bad that the team dropped below its old standard when it played D. M. I., but they came back with the fight when they fronted the Lexington eleven.

DID YOU EVER?

Girls—Did you ever step on a bottle at the seashore and go on smiling and singing "Merrily we roll along o'er the deep blue sea?"

Boys—Did you ever have your pants cleaned with naptha and when you struck a match on them have them burnt off you and then say, "That's a good joke on me?"

Ladies—Did you ever buy a fancy gown and the first time you wore it find your wash woman with one on like it? Did the cops interfere before you pulled out half of her hair, or did you sell your gown?

Men—Did you ever go to shave and find that your wife had used your best razor to rip the carpet? If so, what did you do; did you tell her she would have to be careful and not cut the carpet?

SUPPORT THE PAPER

It is time for the students to realize the necessity of their support with material for High Life. The plan of this paper is to be by the students and for the students. We need the help of all the school. So write something for it! The only way to learn to write is to try. Don't be afraid that your work will not go in. If it does not go in the first issue, keep trying until it does.

The paper next year will be in the hands of a new staff. Most of the staff will leave for college this year. To have a staff next year will mean that YOU are needed, and so practice up so that when the time does come YOU will be capable to fill the vacancy.

THANKSGIVING

'Twas a cold November morning,
Just at the first streak of day,
That a small Dutch ship of pilgrims
Slid into Massachusetts Bay.

'Twas hard to face a strange country
When everything was bleak and bare,
But these sturdy pilgrims cared not,
For 'twas freedom—and that was rare.

They braved the things that wear hardest,
They made a home for every man,
They builded up the country
And made America—this mighty land.

For years they carried on this work,
For centuries their memory has lived
true,
And 'tis these pilgrim fathers that gave
Freedom to me and you.

Now we pay them honor and homage
For what they gave, 'tis very small in a
way,
But for those brave men who for us fought
and died
We celebrate "Thanksgiving Day."

Through history they come like phantom
ships,
To show us how to live in a right and
just way,
And in simple love and reverence
We honor them on "Thanksgiving Day."

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

"The Home of Good Shoes"

223 South Elm Street

Greensboro, N. C.

THE HISTORY OF GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL; INTRODUCTION

A glimpse of educational conditions in North Carolina before Greensboro had a high school is necessary for one to really appreciate the present high school here.

Before the Civil War, North Carolina was like a great farm divided among a number of holders. Each holder had a large estate comprising from 500 to 5,000 acres of land. They lived in large comfortable homes, perhaps miles from the nearest neighbor. All their work was done by slave labor. Such folks comprised the wealth and aristocracy of the state. They were so few in number and so far from their neighbors that a public school was practically impossible. They employed tutors to come to their homes and teach their children.

Scattered among these large estates were poor people who had no slave labor. They were too poor to employ private tutors. The wealthy cared little about them. As a result they remained ignorant and illiterate unless the state provided them with a public school. Even at best such schools were poor. The wealthy of both town and country did not want their children to mix with the ragged, hungry and often dirty little waifs of the poor class. They either hired a tutor or sent their children to the private schools kept up by private funds and denominations. Consequently the public schools were very unpopular. They only gave a little knowledge of reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic.

Even the private schools patronized by the wealthy were far below what they should have been. Their courses were very elementary. They taught reading, writ-

ing, mathematics, a little science, geography, rhetoric and some languages. Still they were very exclusive and only persons were mainly for boys. The girls were only required to learn to manage domestic affairs and look pretty. They were not expected to know anything about books.

Today such a system of education is considered extremely crude. Then it was regarded as quite adequate to meet the needs of the state. Today we have a system of education that makes no distinction in the class a person comes from, is broad and free to all, no matter the race or sex.

The evolution of Greensboro High School out of such a system is very interesting, and yet few high school students really know about it. It is hoped that after reading the history of our school everyone will love and appreciate it more than ever before.

Myrtle Ellen LaBan.

DOROTHY COLWELL ENTERTAINS

Miss Dorothy Colwell entertained a few of her friends last Friday night with a delightful "candy pull." The time was spent pulling candy, dancing and playing games. Misses Grey Fetter, Nellie Irvin and Mr. Walter Clements gave original solo dances. Those present were Misses Mary Denny, Lucille Wynne, Ruth Underwood, Helen Shanks, Frances Rankin, Mildred Morrison, Nellie Irvin, Grey Fetter, Mildred Little, Carolyn Glascock and Dorothy Coldwell; Hoyt Boone, Albert Stanton, Pete Pearce, Neal Jones, James Wilkins, Max Barnhardt, Dick Wharton, Jeff Fordham, Horace Murray, Bertram Brown and Hubert Rawlins.