

HIGH LIFE

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Ten Years Ago

Ten years ago we were much too young to understand the depths of joy and thanksgiving that caused such a wild outburst on November 11, and that added to our fervent gratitude on Thanksgiving day.

Now we are older and wise enough to know the meaning of Belleau Wood and Chateau Thierry. We realize the meaning of war. We know now that unless something is done to insure world peace we may face unspeakable destruction, destruction such as the world has never known, but to which science and progress will attain if such hate rule again.

Let us think more earnestly on the glorious blessings of peace, and each do our part to keep the world "safe for democracy" until the coming of that great Armistice,

"... when the battle flags are furled
In the parliament of man—the federation of the world."

Well, I Guess

Championship; Are we in it? Yea, Bo!

The last hard drive, the final test of the strength and power of the Purple Whirlwind and the spirit of G. H. S. has started. Let's get back of that team, and push it straight through the state championship. The pep and backing of the school are most positively the biggest factors in the good or bad showing that the team makes.

Captain Petree, the coaches, and all the football boys are in it. Mr. Slocum, Mr. Miller, and the band are back of them. Rachel, the cheer leader, and the student body of the school—we are all in the championship. There's nothing that can stop us this year. Come on, school! We're going to win this game another time.

A Kingdom

Some one has said, "My mind to me a kingdom is." Each of us is a potential ruler of many things.

The use to which we put our minds determines more than any other factor just how much we are going to get out of life. The man whose mind is cramped finds himself blocked on every side, the man whose mind is a vital force is always free.

The observance of National Book Week is significant of the intrinsic value that the public places upon reading. The reading habit is perhaps the most helpful habit that any person can acquire. Its importance to the high school student is obvious.

Meeting the Need

One of the most significant features of modern training has been the scout movement. Realizing that youth possesses a certain amount of surplus energy which will be gotten rid of one way or another, far-sighted leaders began several years ago to work out a movement which has reached such vast scope as to have extended to practically all civilized countries. The scout idea was not intended as a transient means of employing youth's leisure hours, but as a means of better equipping young people to meet the requirements of citizenship.

At the same time that the Boy Scout movement was started Girl Scouts were also organized, for it was understood that they too needed the benefits to be derived. These parallel organizations have since then justified to the fullest extent the belief that such a plan would be of great benefit both to the youth and to the future of any country.

This week the Girl Scouts throughout America are celebrating with appropriate exercises the founding of their organization, and are laying plans for a greater development and extension of the movement as a valuable factor in national life.

POET'S KOLUM

Not Related to Spinal Kolum

"These poems were writ
To save the race;
But all they do
Is fill up space."

Puttin' You Wise

This math is absolutely just too hard—
And study for that test?
I think in study period
I can do it best.

And maybe in my French class
When teacher turns her face
I can sorta grasp the theme
Of Atalanta's race.

So that's the way they do it!
Yep! Teachers, I'm puttin' you wise
To all the clever little tricks
Of these high school guys.

Revenge

My teacher's always saying
Sumpum 'bout my themes.
I don't have 'nough commas
It 'most always seems.

What's the use of commas
I can't seem to see;
But everywhere I seem to turn
There's teachers wanting me.

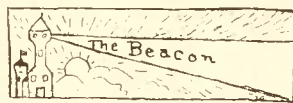
Some day I'm gonna run this joint.
Oh, boy, what I won't do!
I'll make these teachers all write
themes.

And punctuate 'em, too.

That's So

Gum-chewing Annie
And cud-chewing cow
Are somewhat alike,
Yet different somehow.
What's the difference?
Oh! I see it now!
It's the intelligent look
On the face of the cow!

—Selected.



One of the outstanding football players of the United States was quite highly praised at the close of the football season last year, for he was not only a good player, but had a very high scholastic record. This is rather unusual. Nevertheless, G. H. S. has a football player who is a member of the national honor society! We have known few. "Jimmy" Webb plays on the varsity team and has been doing splendid work since the opening of the season. "Jimmy" is noted for his quick headwork and snappy get-away. That head of his seems to work in all fields. We are with you, "Jimmy," and mighty proud of the record you are making. Stick with us and give us all you've got!

The material for HIGH LIFE might often be late if we didn't have Bill Tranter! Bill is determined to have the material at the printers as near on time as possible, and he often has to ride the whole distance on a bicycle. But just the same it gets there.

Bill is one of Greensboro's outstanding boy scouts. Not long ago he received his Golden Eagle award. We can certainly say that Bill lives up to his scout motto.

As a member of the senior class he is doing splendid work on the Reflector and he is showing his business ability as the assistant manager of the senior supply room.

Every paper is forced to have "fillers," little sayings of a line or two, to fill in at the end of an article or a page. Sometimes little things of great value may be found in such places. All fillers for HIGH LIFE are carefully selected; when we have to use them, we try to get good ones. Have you noticed them?



YOURS AND MINE

"O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave" floats the greatest flag in the world. The emblem of all that is fine and beautiful and dear to the hearts of Americans. Yet that flag which we all love and honor is interpreted by each in a somewhat different manner. To each a fold, a star, a stripe gives some slightly different assurance of the wonder and safety of our land.

To the soldier, it is his life, the thing he fights and dies for, that its bright colors may live.

To the sailor, it is the thing he loves most dearly. When he is on voyages, it connects him with his country. It is the first thing he sees at morn, and the last thing he sees at night, the folds of which go down with him, as a guardian angel, to the last resting place beneath the waves.

To the mothers, wives, sweethearts, and sisters, it is a memorial of those who fought and fell.

To the officials of America, it is an ideal to live up to, that they may rightfully fulfill their duties.

To the Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, it is the firm foundation of their brotherhood and sisterhood, folds fly above them as a guardian of democracy; the standard they pledge to serve, and the personification of liberty, truth, and justice.

To the writer, it is the symbol of those he strives to please.

To the teacher, it is the standard he must inspire pupils to love and serve.

To America, it is the embodiment of her ideals.

As this copy goes to press we do not know which of the candidates will be successful in the presidential race, but we do know that whoever is placed in the position of national leader it is the duty of every person to stand back of that leader so long as he upholds his office to the best interests of the national and the international endeavors in which he is engaged. If your favorite is unsuccessful, don't go around with a sour face and a grudge against the successful man. Accept him and set about discovering his good points, now that you no longer have occasion to engage in mudslinging.

It is said that students should pay a great deal of attention to the lives and habits of the people whom they are studying. Judging from the number of German and Latin banquets that are being planned, one would say that American (or at least Greensboro) school children are either particularly interested in the food that foreigners eat or are extremely hungry.

Who's to Blame?

Bzz! buzz! rumble! chatter!
"What's happening in that building? A fire?" an astonished passerby inquired of a G. H. S. student.

"Aw, the freshies are havin' chapel," responded the student casually. "What of it?"

Bing! bang! roar! rush!
The stranger glanced at the student and repeated, "What of it? I'm dreadfully disappointed, that's all. I'd heard so much of the high school—so fine and all." The student at once lost his laconic demeanor and replied enthusiastically, "I'll say! We've got the best football team in the state, and the best teachers and everything!"

The stranger made answer, "Best in everything except conduct, eh?" And the student was silent.

How can we, the Grade A school of the state, the proud bearers of the Purple and Gold banner, the parents of the grammar grades, allow this to pass without definite censure? Not only the freshmen, but also the seniors, give cause for embarrassment on our superiors' part.

It is inexcusable for people of our age to allow ourselves to be so excitable, noisy, and so like kindergarten folk! As Miss Mitchell said the other day, on the subject of chapel order, or rather disorder, "We come in like a stampede, and the dismissed rise with one sudden roar—every one talking, pushing, shoving."

Really, something must be done about it, or we shall be obliged to admit that the crowd controls us instead of our being able to control them. Every one counts. If a single person is quiet, it has a soothing effect upon some neighbor.

So let's all try—we can do it! We are the best in everything worth while—except conduct! Can't we add that to the list of G. H. S.'s accomplishments? *Et quo modo!*

It is very interesting to notice the fact that Torchlight is truly a representative body. There is hardly an activity that is not represented in the honor society. We believe that this is going to prove of great value as it may sponsor higher motives in the various organizations. Represented are the publications, HIGH LIFE and Home-spin, the Debating Club, the band and orchestra, the French Club, the football team, the Girls' Council, and the Student Council.

The name of Mary Quill Omohundro was left off of the newly elected Torchlight list in the last issue of HIGH LIFE. This was an oversight in proof-reading, and we apologize for it. Mary Quill was one of the three elected from semester 8.