

HIGH LIFE

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Greensboro, N. C.

Founded by the Class of '21



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All Ready? Let's Go!

After being more or less separated during the last three months, we are again together within the walls of Greensboro high, where we will spend most of our time for the next nine months. While we all enjoyed our vacation there is no reason why we should not make our time spent in school just as enjoyable. We find pleasure in what we like, we like what we are interested in, and we should be interested in taking advantage of the opportunities which are ours to advance in the field of education. We are fortunate in having the facilities afforded by our new high school.

Let's all work hard, and reap full benefits from all the high school activities.

We have many new students with us this year, and to them we extend a hearty welcome. We trust they bring to us new life and new ideas and that they will not hesitate to express their ideas. We need these students and they need us. Let's all pull together in work and in play—in the classroom and on athletic field. Win or lose, let our effort be united. We welcome all new students to all activities and trust that each and every one will join one or more of our organizations.

Greensboro Schools Praised

It has been recently announced by the daily papers that Greensboro made the highest rank among the thirty-four largest city school systems in the state for the term 1928-1929.

Indeed this is an honor to be proud of—an honor which reflects on every individual connected with our entire school system, for this rating was gained only through the co-operation of all. *School Facts*, a department publication, used ten factors to determine these relative positions, and among the ten every faction needed for the smooth running of a school is included.

The percentage of enrollment in attendance and the current expenses incurred by each pupil were two of the most stressed factors. The excellency of these two standards rests in the hands of the student body almost entirely. If we are to attain this enviable rating again next year, we must strive for better attendance and be especially careful of the school's property. The latter factor rests largely with Greensboro Senior High School pupils since they are in an entirely new building, and should, therefore be particularly considerate of it and its furnishings.

The fact that judges found us worthy of this honor last year proves that we have the ability to attain the highest possible recognition. Let's resolve now to make the best of such ability throughout this year and lead the state again next year, with Senior High playing a big part.

Be On the Watch

This year "High Life" will contain much about our new school, for some additional convenience seems to be found each day. Science students are enjoying laboratories unsurpassed by any of the State. Specimens may be preserved conveniently and well with material found in the "labs." Flower presses, the best of aquariums, cabinets for use of files are among the equipment. There has already been collecting done for the museum, if we may call it that, and we should have an excellent collection by the end of the year.

If you see a careless person marring the beauty of our school which is so rare, please appeal to him and let him know that we do not stand for anything like that.



Not until just a few days ago did we realize that we had a real horseman in our midst. This outstanding person is Paul Lindley, Jr.

He recently won the honor of spending the day with the 101 Ranch Show while the company was in Greensboro. He has written the best fifty-word story about "Why the Horse is Man's Best Friend" and answered ten questions about the horse.

Veteran horsemen with the show declared Paul was one of the best riders they had ever seen in their trips over the country.

There is one "dignified senior" in our group who is, in a way, not dignified at all; by this, we mean that there is nothing about him which turns people away from him. He holds one of the most cherished positions in our school life. If this position were mentioned, anyone could guess who he is. He has taken a very active part in Student Government, having been his class representative on the Student Council since his entrance into high school. He is a good sport, is an athlete of some note, and is at present seeking his letter in football.

This wonder student is not ashamed to work, for he began working at a drug store before school closed last July, and he is still at it, though it would seem that his curricular activities would be important enough to take up all his spare time and energy without his seeking some other way of utilizing it. In all, he is a fine, all-round student. What more could be expected?

Do you know him? Of course you do. It's Harvey Anderson!

The answer to last week's "Guess Who" column were Margaret Kernodle, Managing Editor of *HIGH LIFE*, and Susan Gregory, editor of *Homespun*.



Dick Douglas left Monday, September 16, for Washington, D. C., to resume his studies Georgetown University. He is a member of the sophomore class.

Miss Melisse Mullen and Miss Nannie Belle Clendenin, both June graduates of G. H. S., left Tuesday, September 17, for Farmville, Va., to enter State Teachers' College.

F. E. Harlee, Jr., and Bobby Scott, class of '29, left September 20 for Charleston, S. C., where they will enter the Citadel.

Virginia Douglas, former student of Greensboro High School, went to Chapel Hill September 19 to enter the University of North Carolina.

Ralph Faison, Jr., left September 18 for Hendersonville, where he will enter Blue Ridge School for Boys.

LeGrande Johnson entered the freshman class of the University of Texas at Austin, September 15. He has been working in Texas since June.

Graham Cochrane left Sunday for Chapel Hill, where he will resume his studies as a sophomore.

The following announcements have been sent out:

"Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sheets announce the marriage of their nieces, Miss Camille Goodwin Ellis, to Herbert Monte, Jr., on Saturday, September 21, 1929, Danville, Va."

Mr. and Mrs. Monte are at home at West Fisher Avenue. Mrs. Monte was a student of G. H. S. last year.

Open Opinions

Dear Editor:

Where is all this school spirit and co-operation of which we hear so much, but seems to be practiced so little? In a large modern and beautiful high school like this one, whole-hearted co-operation with school activities should be one of the most important issues in our constitution. In other words, everyone should respond to the campaign for subscriptions to *HIGH LIFE* and *Homespun*. The student is not hurting these two organizations so much by not subscribing, but he himself is missing a chance in a lifetime if he doesn't take advantage of this opportunity. If everybody would get everybody else to subscribe, everybody would get both issues for a dollar and that would be great, wouldn't it?

J. A.

Dear Editor:

I admire many features of the high school, but there is one that I do not. There are no rules regarding the traffic on the stairways. This of course, causes confusion. One time this morning while attempting to make my way from the main building to the Science Building, I was almost late, because of crowded conditions on the stairs. I am sure this situation will be better in the future.

MADOLINE WILHELM.

Dear Editor:

I'd like to say just a word about the chapel programs that we have been having recently. I think they have been exceptionally good. They have been varied and interesting. I think the selection of the speakers has been done very carefully and with pleasing results. I am sure we appreciate the good fortune we have had in our previous programs and look forward to having equally good ones in the future.

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

I think the students of Greensboro High School should be praised for the way they backed their team at the first football game. They certainly showed their school spirit.

Think of the way the band responded to Mr. Miller's call. They immediately rose and were glad to help the cheerios. Aren't we proud of them?

If they could only have this much enthusiasm over subscribing to *HIGH LIFE* and *Homespun*, wouldn't it be a grand success.

Dear Editor:

Since *HIGH LIFE* is now a weekly paper, there is twice as much work to do. Is this fact appreciated by the students? This is a question that could be answered only by the students. I think the paper is considerably better; the new system is not two weeks old. Under the old plan most of the news wasn't news, but history. In view of the work necessary for the new paper, and the success it is attaining, I say, "Three cheers for *HIGH LIFE*'s staff."

JACK McLEAN.

Dear Teachers and Students:

The *HIGH LIFE* and *Homespun* staffs join together in this, their first chance, to thank you sincerely for the whole-hearted support and enthusiastic aid which you supplied during the recent campaign. Everywhere there was the prevailing spirit which we so desired, and the results proved that everyone played their part in making the drive a success.

We realize that the support you gave us means that you are behind us and expect from us the best that we have. You may rest assured that it is the aim and ambition of both staffs to give to the student body this year the best paper and magazine ever produced. With the students' co-operation and contributions we feel that our aim will be accomplished. Again, thanking you, we are,

THE HOMESPUN AND HIGH LIFE STAFFS.

SILLY SAMBO

I don't expect to make any money writing for this column—they don't pay any—besides, all I need of money is to go places and exhibit my clothes

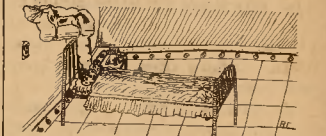


I ain't much of an artist, being as I can't draw nothing but flies, but I got a cousin that takes art and a cook that takes everything she gets her hands on,

When I was in Athens—Athens, Ga.—I mean I met some friends of my youth. Ah, where are they? Some have become prosperous; some are among my readers, and others, I guess, are in jail.

I never was outdone but once, when I had a whimpering, fussy-headed friend I lent five dollars. He whimpered around after that and told me he was leaving the country. I mentioned my \$5 to the man; then he looked so pale and sick I knocked off half, but he up and said; you are very liberal; I'll throw off the other half.

But this ain't getting me anywhere with my story, but that's the trick—talking about something you ain't talking about half the time.



Once I knew a man who hadn't a tooth in his head but he could play a bass drum better any man I ever saw. Well, he ran a hotel, where I spent the night. They gave me a pillow made out of corn shucks. Of course I had nightmares, and the end of my dream came when I woke up and found that guy had growed a tooth. I developed pneumonia from fright and would have picked my harp that night, but that guy ordered a mustard plaster for my breast. I put it by handy, but the old fellow got hungry in the night and ate it. What an appetite! He would have eaten me too if I'd been helthy.



Well, when I got well I quit that place. Friend bass drummer told me to seize every opportunity.

My first opportunity came. I got out of jail six months later—buddy, don't seize at all—keep your hands out of other folks' pockets—but I'll seize this chance to close the doors and say good-day.

A CRIMSON ROSE

(A Contribution from the French Class)
Ma Mere—a rose—a crimson rose,
'Tis like our own in France;
Remember how they nodded
Beside our home at Nantes?
Our Jacques, oh, how we loved him!
And he loved the roses so,
But he fought—Oh God, and now he rests
Where crimson poppies blow.

Ma Mere, oh take this crimson rose,
For my heart's aching for France,
Where roses clamber o'er the walls
Of our little home at Nantes,
Where the fountain bubbles softly,
And non pere told stories old,
The sunset is a rosy blush
And Autumn is like gold.
I must stop—my heart is breaking.
This rose—crimson—oh, ma mere!
For in those tender, saddened eyes
I saw—a tear.

GRACE HOBBS.

"Every person is responsible for all the good within, the scope of his abilities, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest."—Gail Hamilton.