

HIGH LIFE

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THE PURPOSE OF HIGH LIFE IS TO:

- Get and preserve the history of our school.
Hold individuals together under high standards.
Separate the worthwhile from the worthless and promote the highest interest of students, teachers, and school.

Hail Dispeller of Gloom

Tiny delicate green leaves are appearing on the trees. Flowers are beginning to perfume the balmy air. At last the whole world is putting on a more cheerful attire.

These will be no grieving for the banishment of Depression because all realize that a dangerous enemy has been exiled and that a courageous leader is at the helm.

Prosperity is now in our midst, ushered in on the wings of the darkest and longest days in our history.

Hail to our chief, the President of these United States, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Why Teachers Change

A teacher's disposition often suffers great changes from fair to bad at the end of the first nine weeks, from bad to worse, or, if possible, an angelic turn of mind may appear.

All of these characteristic attitudes of mental adjustment may be going on at once in the minds of as many different students dependent on the grades they are getting.

Why not have the angelic type?

Beware of Moving Benches

The benches, made by the woodwork department, have proved a great aid to students, who are burdened with books at lunch period and desire to rest their weary arms.

The students, although they enjoy the comfort of the benches, abuse the school property by moving the benches out of the grove where they have been placed, on to the grass.

To preserve the property of the school, Mr. Phillips has requested that the benches be left in the grove and not moved on the grass.

Students should co-operate and see that the benches are not moved.

Fred vs Bob

Two robust, young lads quite unthoughtful of their manners, unintentionally delinquent on the subject of etiquette, joined high school.

Fred, the more thoughtful of the two, soon came to realize that his spontaneity blustering and thoughtless habit of speaking out of turn was surely marking him an undesirable person.

Bob, his equally unmannered pal, has never become conscious of his disagreeable personality. Today he is the same, pesky character while Fred, through his readily assumed meekness has become quite a leader in political as well as social activities.

You can get the same service.

Attendance Record Low

During this semester Senior high has not won an attendance holiday. Last semester it won only two. Some of the Junior highs have won a holiday every month of this term.

The records show that more boys are absent than girls. Probably this is due to the fact that girls ride, while most of the boys walk. If this is the case, some way of getting the boys to school during bad weather should be worked out.



SCIENCE ARTICLES IN LIBRARY

An education for the scientifically interested thinkers lies waiting in a few magazines on the library's periodical rack.

"Machines That Think," an article in The Scientific American, will take quite a lot of human thinking to understand, but it is worth the trouble.

Other scientific stories are: "The Riddle of Mars," what astronomers know and do not know about that planet; in Popular Mechanics, "Back to Babylon," the history of a permanent concrete; and "Can We Control the Weather," in the same magazine are interesting.

If you want to know "What Is Telepathy?" and "The Truth About High Altitude Flight" look in The Scientific American.

"DEEP WATER"

Here is a story truly delightful, as well as educational. A boy of only fifteen years sails on a skipper bound for America. That was fifty years ago, but the ship's boy, now a retired captain, still remembers the thrill of his first ship.

Captain Mitchell was born in England of a long line of seafaring ancestors, many of them in the royal navy. He now lives in California, where all of his favorite pastimes is making ship models.

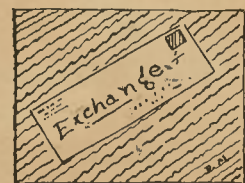
"Deep Water," Captain Mitchell's autobiography, is a most unusual picture of sea-faring life.

"WITH HEARTS COURAGE"

This unusual book is the story of the earliest explorers of the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi, and of those daring countrymen who went to break new trails into the New World. They lived alone with savages in an uncharted wilderness.

While reading this strange tale, you can shut your eyes and see what the picture of your own North America looked like before it was touched by civilization. You travel in a tiny canoe into the very heart of the great wilderness.

To the writer of this book the information that she learned about the primitive Indians was fascinating and romantic, and will surely prove even more so to the reader.



About seventy-five members of the Central Band of Charlotte led the North Carolina division in the inaugural parade of President Roosevelt in Washington, D. C. The members of the band campaigned to get one dollar from each of the thousand interested individuals.

Hi-Life, of the Fairmont, West Virginia high school, reports the following incident as actually taking place. A student at the University of California was contemplating a dance, so the first thing he did was write one of the nationally known orchestra leaders.

The largest diamond in the world, discovered in Africa in 1905 and called the "Star of Africa," weighing over 3,000 carats or about a pound and a third, was bought by the French government for seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars and given to King Edward VII on his birthday.

There is a sun-power plant near vored glass mirrors which catch the red glass mirrors which catch the sun rays and concentrate them on a boiler, thus making heat enough to create steam to run an engine.

RAMBLING THOUGHTS

By Hardy Root

This is a funny old world. You never can tell what people really want. For instance: If a man makes a strike playing baseball, the crowd boos him; but if he makes a strike while bowling, they slap him on the back and say, "good boy."

America will probably be forced to have another war to furnish Hollywood with material for pictures. The last rumpus is growing a bit stale.

WEE BITS: Harry Hill thinks "The Sign of the Cross" is a traffic light. America is now passing through the greatest crisis in her history. Rather interesting too, I think. I looked for a while if all dances would be script. Harold Stern has the sweetest dance music on the air. Every funeral home in Greensboro is represented at Senior high. There's Doris Hanes, Walter Blue, and Jean Rackley. According to size, there are more murders in Memphis than in Chicago.

Who the heck is Bill Jones? I wonder if he lives up to his sugar coated morals?

I read in the paper the other day where an ice cream factory had ice cream on hand two years old which they couldn't sell. That's real frozen assets.

I'll never consider myself too old to read Tom Swift. However, a few of the lines in these famous books are so out of date that they are really funny. For instance: "Tom pushed with all his might on the accelerator, and the car jumped forward at the terrific speed of 25 miles per hour." That that Dan Baxter!

In my opinion, Paul Muni is the best actor on the stage or screen. Lionel Barrymore comes next.

A few minutes before the Titanic sank, the ship's band played a farewell song. I've often wondered if the director would have gotten mad if his musicians had played off key.

The other night I was awakened by a noise in our garage. I stuck my head out the window and saw a man trying to syphon gas from the car. Peeling in a rather buoyant mood I yelled, "Say, buddy, you're wasting your time, there's no gas in that tank." I expected to see the man beat it, but instead he scratched his head and said, "Thanks, old boy, that saved me a lot of trouble." He picked up his can and walked slowly away.

DO JIGGERS: Jack Benny is one of the few real comedians. The chief cook for our cafeteria studied with a French chef. 12 Greensboro people are in "Who's Who" the acoustics in the Carolina theatre are terrible. Ed Cone reminds me of the Blue Boy. Katherine Ellison can ask more questions than anyone I've ever known.

Some day I hope to see a scene as beautiful as the picture on the calendar in old Jim's wienie stand on Market street.

I'm writing this at 1:30 in the morning. I can't sleep. A while ago I heard a noise on the back porch. I grabbed my shotgun and went down to see what it was. It wasn't anything but my old hound dog scratching his head. His hind leg made a noise on the floor like a machine gun.

There's a girl in Senior high wearing an engagement ring. She says it means the real thing.

Which reminds me. The other day I wrote a girl a note. (Yes, I'm that kind of a boy). In the note I told her I would give her a ring that night. Of course, I meant I'd give her telephone a ring, but, like most girls, she took it the wrong way. She wrote me back and said she didn't feel that way about me, and besides we were both too young for marriage. Imagine that!

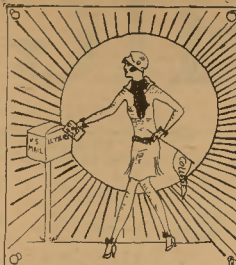
FINALE: Frances Rogers is 20 minutes older than her twin sister. I wonder if Wilfred Schlosser thinks those lunch period walks are a Payne. There are six Yankees in Senior high. I started to count Mr. Belding, but he's from way out west somewhere. Ho, hum. The roosters are beginning to crow. I better get some sleep. Goodnight all.

It's So

If man invaded space on a race to the sun, traveling at the rate of two miles a minute, it would take him 88 1-2 years to get there; 46 1-2 years to get to Mars; 83 years to get to the Moon; 372 years to reach Jupiter; 755 years to reach Saturn; 1,610 years to reach Uranus; 2,571 years to reach Neptune; and millions of years to reach the stars.

The big dipper circles around the Pole Star. The largest diamond in the world, discovered in Africa in 1905 and called the "Star of Africa," weighing over 3,000 carats or about a pound and a third, was bought by the French government for seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars and given to King Edward VII on his birthday.

There is a sun-power plant near vored glass mirrors which catch the red glass mirrors which catch the sun rays and concentrate them on a boiler, thus making heat enough to create steam to run an engine.



928 French St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

My Dear Mr. Phillips: Am remembering you among my great and many friends with a card from this most magnificent city in the world (Washington, D. C.) I shall never forget you, the pleasant reception given me, and the thrill I got at my appearance before your great and enthusiastic boys and girls. Please convey to them my kindest regards. I arrived here to see it all start and seems to have been going ever since.

Sincerely, WILL LINDSEY.

Editor's note: This was from the old negro man (one-man band) who played so well for us last year.

Dear Editor:

This semester will soon be half over, students. If the question, "Do you like the present schedule better than the old?" were put before you, what would be your answer?

Many students have said "I wish we could get the old schedule back. We have library work every day and I need a study period." Probably equally as many are enjoying the forty-minute lunch period so much that they fear a change would take that also.

We all can't be satisfied so let's make the best of what we have, and try to be contented.

A STUDENT.

Dear Editor:

I am sure quite a few pupils would appreciate it if a provision could be made for students who have no study period and are taking five subjects. Of course these pupils may study during activities period, but most of this is taken up with spelling test, assembly, and activities.

I am one of these students and have heard others with the same problem, complain of this handicap. We would like to bring this fact before the faculty and let them decide the question. Exams will be on us before long and we really need this time. Others have it; why can't we who need it most have it too?

A STUDENT.

Birthday Greetings

March 25—Keith Felischmann, John Bobbitt.

March 26—Teddy Tipton, Horace Breazeale, Mary Elizabeth Champion.

March 27—Charles Garrett, Isabel Weisner, Edna Bray.

March 28—Ruel Capel, Thurman Allred, Garnet Byers.

March 29—Harry Cook, Harold Hinchshaw.

March 30—Dorothy Darden, Roy Greeson.

March 31—Walter Cope, Adelaide Love, Joe Westbrook, Winston Davis.

April 1—Ruth Harwell, Burton Thompson, Pauline Foy, Billy Womble.

April 2—James Holt, Edna Jenkins, Phillip Kirkman.

April 3—Bernard Wall, Boyd Talley, A. C. Holt, Earl Hedrick.

April 4—Robert Baker, Ruby Watson.

April 5—Elizabeth Albright, Louise Hendrix, Mary Hinton.

April 6—Louise Greene, Nell Benton, Reba Ingram, Robert Williams.

April 7—Robert Varnon, Juanita Cox.

THE GARDEN OF LARIOT

Wrapt in a garment of quivering light, Lariot's garden lies magic tonight, Shadows, like phantoms are haunting the grove, Fairies of silver dance down by the cove.

There is the band of the small fairy forms, Morning in laughter of elfin storms, Creatures of night and beautiful of race, Perfect of figures and lovely of face.

Yonder, the ghosts are ascending the hill, Silent their voices, their feet never still; Yonder the fountain that freezes the heart; Drink of its waters and life must depart.

Haunted by shadows, so weird and so dim, Haunted by fairies and phantoms so trim, Wrapt in a garment of quivering light Lariot's Garden is magic tonight.

MARY KATHERINE BRADLEY.

If a man worked a 31-day month, making one cent the first day his salary for the day before was doubled each day he would have made over 10 million dollars at the end of the month.

Raphael Combines Best Traits Of Many Artists in Paintings

In the paintings of Raphael Sanzio there are found Michaelangelo's simplicity and strength of outline, the grace of expression and composition of Leonard da Vinci, Fra Bartolommeo's subtle depth of coloring, and a broad treatment of drapery and dramatic effects from Mosaccio.

Primarily because of his two Madonnas Raphael has been known for four centuries as the greatest of all painters. It is said of his "Madonna of the Chair," "Her eyes look straight forward in a wistful, womanly way. The child's face is burdened, as if a forecast of his life as a 'Man of Sorrows' already weighs heavily." His "Sistine Madonna" draws this comment, "The Madonna's large awakened eyes and modest, serious, lively face are the highest expression of womanly purity and the solemn joy of young motherhood."

Raphael was born at Urbino, Italy, March 28, 1483. His father, Giovanni

Sanzio, a merited painter of that time, began teaching Raphael his trade at an early age.

At twelve Raphael began studying under Perugino, a celebrated artist. His first independent work was on the cathedral at Sienna. At 21 he painted three outstanding pictures. He was asked to help with the architectural designing and paintings for the Vatican.

Raphael is an exception among artists in that instead of seeking solitude he delighted to work with many students around him. At his death he left one unfinished picture. One of his students was able to complete this because Raphael had trained him so well.

At thirty-seven he died of a violent fever. He was buried with pomp and fever. He was buried with pomp and the world scores of paintings, any one of which is a masterpiece. His fellow countrymen call him "the Divine."



For why should I shiver 'Neath winter's blanket And sorrow 'neath the darkened sky To mourn of the bitter chill When spring is nigh?

For why should dreams Be they disturbed By the raging storm and whining breeze

When comes the time that robin's nest Be built in the budding trees?

The wintry snows are melt And sogged within earth's breast; So the sorrow of life is toil, And carefree of human lot Mirth imparts its share to the illbred.

JACK BARNES.

When I sit me down to study, Trying hard to concentrate, The music on the radio Is coming through just great.

The rag-time jazz of night clubs; Rudy's soft appealing croon, Tear my thoughts from boring studies. While I marvel at the moon.

I dream dreams of girlish fancy, Problems I forget of math I can vision moon-lit gardens, With a sweet, rose-scented path.

"Auld Lang Syne," I envy deeply, I remember, "Old Black Joe," I'm "In Hills of Old Kentucky," Listening to the radio.

Oh for "Bonnie Annie Laurie," I would lay me down and die, And "The Harvest Moon Keeps Shining."

When I'm "Coming Thru the Rye."

Then I visit "Yankee Doodle," And the dear "Old Folks at Home," I'm in "Dicke," land of cotton, With my baby walking home.

Then I reach this quaint conclusion, Standing "Where the Shannon Flows";

I'll bet children get their lessons When there were no radios. —IRMA LEE GRAVES.

THE COLLEGE CALL

In this good day, professors say Our minds should thirst for knowledge.

They think it's great to graduate And then go off to college.

Oh, we'll agree, good things you'll see In good books, if you'll read them, But books of lore are a perfect bore When you know you'll never need them.

How many boys who are mothers' joys Would, on lessons fret and bother; They'd live in ease, do things they please, Send good reports to father.

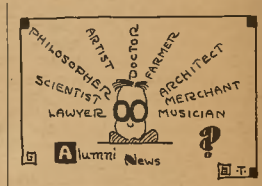
But parties wild urge on the child, Who's tired of boresome study, Then off they go to make a show With some bad and reckless buddy.

They wilder grow as on they go, In their driving, dancing, drinking, While coming up in the social cup In grades, they are surely sinking.

And pa back home is heard to groan When letters come from sonny, He knows full well that they will tell A new demand for money.

A hard rough road with a heavy load You must tread for an education, You must have real grit to stick to it For to reach your destination.

This, you should know before you go In search of treasured knowledge, Consult your dice, think more than twice, And thrn go off to college. —IRMA LEE GRAVES.



Al Avery left Monday for West Jefferson to take a position with the Blue Ridge Oil company.

Amelia Block and Carolyn Weill spent the week-end with Virginia Reinheimer in Raleigh.

Marshall Gardner, who graduated from Greensboro high school in 1931, now a student at State college, sings in the State college quartet.

Since U. N. C. doesn't have any spring holidays this year, this week-end found many former G. H. S. students at home. Among these were Ed Broadhurst, "Shorty" Shaffer, Mack Heath, Charles Edwards, and Sherwood Hedgpeth. But poor "Shep" he didn't get much from his week-end, he had to stay in bed—just a cold.

Katherine Ginsberg paid the publication room a visit Friday. Come again, Katherine.

Science Sluices

In San Francisco a plane took off from the top of an auto which was speeding forty-five miles an hour.

With loudspeakers on his wings a pilot can be heard for a mile from his speeding plane if he speaks in a low voice.

At a few feet from the ground De Angeli, an expert Italian airman, has zoomed his powerful monoplane to an angle of forty-five degrees. This can only be accomplished by piloting of the highest type.

Glider with ten pound engines are expected to fill the air in a few years. If the inventor from Connecticut succeeds, he will live a bat's life. He has constructed a winged machine which he expects to propel through the air by his own muscular power. His legs would operate the tail. In the air his body would be horizontal. The wings have a twenty-foot spread. The complete machine weighs forty pounds.

Flares which will help the pilot in landing are being perfected. They are shot out horizontally from the plane. The autogiro turned upside down, or something of that sort, has been found useful in taking air photographs, sprinkling insect powder, and especially for Arctic exploration. The motor is mounted beneath the fuselage instead of above.

One of those streamlined planes with reduced weight and increased capacity for cargo and passengers has hinged wings so that it may be stored in a garage.

In the forthcoming wars, if there are any, airplanes will play a big part. The infantry will be transported by planes capable of carrying 200 men each.

There will be some planes which will carry as many as a dozen machine guns. Single gunners will have transparent, revolving cages from which to shoot.

The protection that this gives from the wind will mean that very careful aim can be taken. Other gunners will have a new type of cross net perched below the fuselage and facing to the back. This enables no surprise attack to be given from the rear.

Planes traveling at night or in fog can not be surprised. They will be equipped with electric rocket bombs which launched automatically at the approach of other planes. The bomb is very sensitive and catches the sound of the plane to hit it with the greatest accuracy.

Airports in the middle of the ocean will be made of ice in the future, things Dr. A. Gerke, of Germany. He states that this will be cheaper than other proposal island airports.

The World War treaty was not signed at five o'clock Eastern Standard time.