

HIGH LIFE

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the Students of Greensboro
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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.

Uphold the Torch!

If we, the younger generation, are to carry the banners unfurled, the banners of peace, we must consider the unfinished work of the present as a challenge for us to accept.

The right of liberty must be upheld: and not once should we allow the law, described in physics, as mutual attraction, to draw us into the same position our country occupied in 1917. Not once should we surrender, by foolish wars, that for which our forefathers fought and bled and died.

Our standards shall be the standards of a country blest with peace. Our position shall not be one of the satirist, one with a hidden purpose, but shall be one with paces set, swept clean of social agitators and propagandists, for in these alien elements rationalization frequently modifies truth.

Yea! Young America, be alert. Remember it is our duty to keep alive the slogan, Liberty and Justice for all!

P. B. COMER, JR.

Squelch That Pest

Whew! and yet some parents send their children to school to keep them out of the streets which have grown so dangerous with the modern motor vehicles and their more or less careless drivers. How often does one realize that hit-and-run pedestrians exist in this very school—that any one of us may be unconsciously guilty of speeding through the halls, especially at lunch. Does anyone really accomplish anything in such a mad rush, other than angry or disgusted looks from fellow students?

Another nuisance to surrounding students is the "gum-smacker" who never once thinks how annoying it is to others to have to listen to a monotonous smack-smack throughout a whole period. Did you know that excessive gum-chewing is injurious to the eyes? Well, it is!

And why must some boys be so babyish? How many girls have been pushed roughly aside by some male student who selfishly thinks himself a privileged character? Does he think that the "cave-man stuff" has any effect on the weaker sex other than to diminish the better impressions they might have had for him?

Additional pests include those who mumble cute remarks while a teacher is delivering a lesson, or even while sitting at a movie. Also girls who like to gossip and who will "honey" anyone up just to get the "dope" on someone or something in order to satisfy other wide-awake ears. Is it safe to confide in such a person? Once one girl said to another, "Can you keep a secret?" Her companion replied, "Yes, but it's just my luck to tell someone who can't." So many females have the same idea and should a secret reach an exaggerator — woe is the person concerned!

No doubt if students would join together and give these pests a good "pants-warming" G. H. S. would be — what shall I say — a Utopia?

Are You Undernourished?

"Increase your vocabulary." You know, that's food for thought, and most of us are pitifully undernourished in that respect. In fact, our diet is so poor that we dine off the same dishes day after day, adding no spice here and no flavoring there to make our menu the slightest bit appetizing. The fact that our maintenance so far in life has been ordinary bread, meat, and potatoes, doesn't mean that we can't throw in a dash of pepper every now and then to give a tasty tang to our food. Therefore, let's forget those old, overworked words for a while and substitute new ones that still have their flavor. Remember: "Variety is the spice of life"; and a rare dish is always welcome.

With Other High Schools

It is interesting to note that the students of South High School in Winston-Salem were honored by being recognized in a recent issue of the *State Magazine*.

The following paragraphs were taken from different parts of the article:

"The average school teacher's work is divided into two classifications: teaching and maintaining order and discipline.

"But at South High School, Winston-Salem, all that the members of the faculty have to do is to teach; they don't have to give order and discipline a second thought.

"The reason for this is that South High School has worked out a plan of self-government among its students which is proving unusually effective and is working out to the entire satisfaction of all concerned." — *Pine Whispers*.

Recently a total of 23 pictures were hung in various classrooms of the Albemarle High School. The money for this was presented by last year's senior class.—*The Full Moon*.



MISS LILY WALKER

"Free, white and 21." This and many other similar expressions might be used to describe any person whom one might meet on the street any day of any month of any year, but for a personality as outstanding as Senior High's own Miss Lily Walker, we shall attempt to portray her by means of expressions a little less commonplace, and, therefore, much more suitable to a distinctive woman of the work such as she.

To begin with, Miss Walker was born in Spray, N. C., a textile town near the North Carolina-Virginia borderline, where her father was in business. She attended preparatory school at Randolph-Macon in Danville. At Queens College in Charlotte, where she received her A.B. degree in Math, she minored in English and music, the latter a course of study which she continued at Peabody Conservatory where she tickled piano keys for two years before deciding to devote her time to math.

Her teaching days began when she was summoned to Randolph-Macon to become a member of the math department. Since that time she has taught at several scattered spots on the North Carolina map, but is now firmly convinced that "there's no place like home."

While teaching in Goldsboro, as in the old Greensboro High School on Spring street, she was coach of girls' athletics. She says she used to play "right respectable tennis," but her fancy has now turned to golf, at which she is still trying to break 100.

Next to golf, her favorite sport is fishing, but hiking and skating rate high also.

She is widely-traveled, having toured in Europe, Hawaii, and Canada, and if her present plans develop, she will make a cross-country tour to California in 1939, the year of the San Francisco Exposition.

She has attended summer schools at Columbia, Harvard, Duke, and Carolina, "and," she says, "I did my summer vacationing on week-end trips at the same time." And with that she got up to raise another widow, while we turned up our coat collars and searched for our gloves.

"Yes, I'm just like everybody else," she continued. "I read anything from patent medicine ads and almanacs up, only I admit it. But seriously, my favorite book is the dictionary."

"Favorite food?" she asked. "I have none. I like everything but raspberries, parsnips, and raw octopus, the latter a delicacy (?) which was forced upon me at a time when I couldn't help myself."

She "swings and sways" with popular dance music, but her specialty is the square dance. Her "pet peeves" are guess-who-phone-calls and dish-rag handshakers.

(It was during a lull in the conversation that she boasted modestly that Walker avenue was named after her family.)

Miss Walker is a regular movie-goer and an ardent fan of Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck. Her favorite radio programs are football broadcasts—that is, if she can't see the game herself, but she's planning to attend the Duke-Carolina game to boost Carolina to victory.

At present, much of her time is taken up with her work as head of the Math department and official keeper of scholastic records, but she has two high hopes for the future: (1) To make a world cruise on a tramp steamer, and (2) To spend a winter in the North and learn to ski, and we don't doubt for a minute that she will succeed in accomplishing both these exploits.

She's quite apt at gardening, and at present holds the office of president of the Pedagogue club, a garden club including many members of the G. H. S. faculty.

ARMISTICE DAY



We understand that

November 25 and 26 have been set aside for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mr. Fink, city school treasurer, and his wife have just returned from a month's trip through England, Belgium, and France.

Owing to school regulations the following people have resigned their positions: Merrimon Le Grand, of the student council, and Bill Brewer, Vi Johnson, Carolyn Lassiter, Whitfield Vick, of the session room council.

Mr. J. Stanley Johnson gave a talk to the Guilford High School recently on his experiences in the World war.

Two additions have been to the Radio council: Miss Garnett to supervise the typing of programs, and Billy Walters, who will have charge of the radio posters.

The French students are benefiting by "Le Petit Journal," a French magazine, which is now in the library. There is also a French newspaper, "Le Courrier Des Etats-Unis," which is published once a week in New York.

Miss Morton, of the Y. W. C. A., spoke to the sophomore girls in chapel last Tuesday.

Robert High, former G. H. S. student, will graduate November 4 from Park's Air college in St. Louis, Mo.

Future P. T. A. meetings will be held on December 4, February 8, and April 12.

Miss Sockwell's home room is having a party next Thursday night at the Woman's Club.

Tomorrow's half holiday is being received as a result of G. H. S. having had a 97 per cent attendance for the past month.

G. H. S. French teacher, Miss Strickland, went to Chapel Hill last Friday to see Paul Green's "Johnny Johnson," which had a two months' run on Broadway last season.

A charter into the National Forensic League, high school honor society, has been extended to the Beverly Hills High School of California. Membership is awarded only to debate students whose record in speech, both in quality and quantity, is approved by the membership committee.—Beverly Hills High Lights.

Her knitting ability is of such merit that she knits at football games, without losing trace of the pigskin.

"I read all the funnies," Miss Walker declared. "My favorites are 'Out Our Way' and 'Gasoline Alley'."

But by this time we noticed a slight note of impatience, so we left her to return to her desk and resume her duties as the one who "makes the wheels go 'round."



ALONG NATURE TRAILS

The Mossy Cup Oak

How many trees do you know? The nature study class has made an invaluable collection of 50 trees native to this county recently and put them on exhibit in the form of the Main building during Parents' Day.

Among the most extinct trees in Guilford county is the mossy cup oak. One of these may be found in the Green Hill cemetery on Battleground avenue. Its thin bark is of a brownish grey tint and is very scaly; the leaves are of a deep olive green with three to four notched and rounded lobes on either side, obovate in outline.

The mossy cup oak is one of the tallest in the eastern United States, its acorn being almost two inches across the cup, resembling a miniature bird's nest.

The Horned Toad

Besides numerous other interesting things in room 16, there are two horned toads that have made their home in the terrarium. They were brought to the nature study class by boy scouts who attended the Scout Jamboree in Washington. The horned toad is a native of Texas.

The King Snake

The nature study class loosed a molting king snake about three weeks ago. Recently it was found skimming across the tennis courts, after molting and developing into a full-fledged king snake.

Tempus Fugit.

Eclipse of the Moon

The sky will darken on November 18 at 5 a. m., as the moon passes in the shadow of the earth. This phenomenon will be visible in the United States.

During the entire month of November, the heavens will be ablaze with meteorites of "shooting stars," as they are commonly called. October and November are the two months when the greatest number of these "shooting stars" are visible.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

Mr. Stanley Johnson has a cow! "Not just an ordinary cow, either," he boasts. "Why, she gives seven quarts of milk a day!"

This "remarkable critter" is Mr. Johnson's pride and joy—his one topic of conversation centers around her. He finds hitherto unheard of similarities to his cow in the Physics "lab," back stage, and all around the school in general.

"Why my cow . . ." he begins; but by that time we have made our exit as gracefully as possible.

New Hanover High School in Wilmington is the only high school in North Carolina that has an R. O. T. C. unit.—*The Wildcat*.