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1712



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GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

The Reflector

Volume IV

1912



PUBLISHED BY
GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
GREENSBORO, N. C.

To.....

Prof. W. C. Jackson

former principal of the

Greensboro High School

a real teacher who lives in the hearts of those he has taught;

a man whose attractive personality has ever been

an inspiration to those whose lives he

has touched,

we dedicate this, the Fourth Volume

...of...

The Reflector



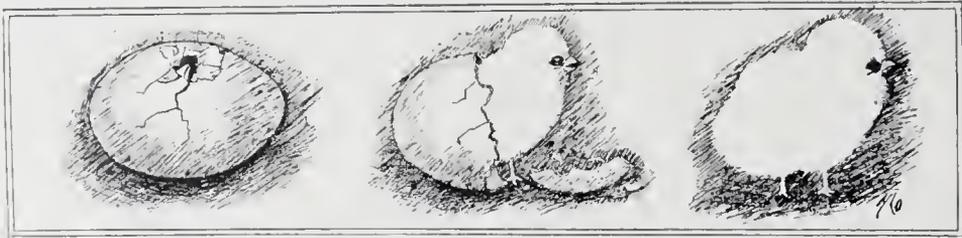


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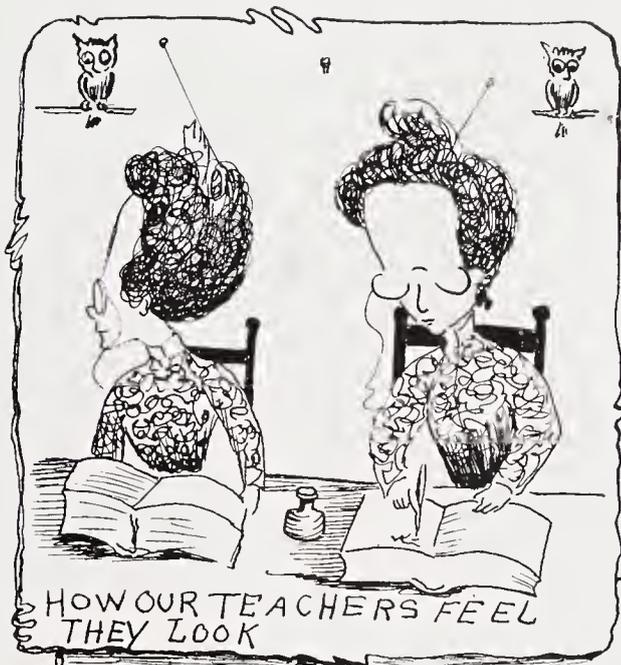
As its name indicates the purpose of the "Reflector" is to hold up a mirror, as it were, to the every day happenings of our school life; to bring before the readers the trials, temptations, successes, achievements, and the humorous happenings, all of which are so closely interwoven in the warp and the woof of school life, and lastly to create a better High School spirit among the patrons and the students of the school. Whether we have accomplished this aim remains to be seen from the approval or disapproval of our readers. But, before submitting this production, the editors wish to remind you that an editor is a human being, subject to all mistakes and blunders of their kind. Therefore, we ask of you a lenient scrutiny, magnifying the good points and minimizing the defects which appear in these pages.

THE EDITORS.





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Superintendent of City Schools.



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History

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Science

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Domestic Science

PAULINE SCHOOLFIELD,
Commercial Department



Senior Alphabet

- A is for Anderson
There are two of this name,
They're often mistaken,
But the difference is plain.
- B is for Bradshaw,
So luxom and fair,
Wherever you see her
She's fixing her hair.
- C is our treasurer
Charles is his name,
Elected class orator,
Because of his fame.
- D for "Dan" Blair
Our debater so fine!
Hence his head may have swelled,
But he boasts no other line.
- E is for "Ed" Schiffman,
Our prophet is he;
It takes brains to prophesy
What our future will be.
- F is for Fannie,
And for Fred Pearce too;
But don't couple these names,
Or something'll happen to you
- G is for G. H. S.
From which we'll depart;
But which we'll remember
Deep down in our hearts.
- H is for Herman
So bashful is he,
That when he presides o'er us
Tumult you'll see.
- I is for Isla,
A studious lass,
And for this same reason,
The mouse of her class.
- J for J. Walter,
And for Julian also;
These continually play checkers,
And disturb their whole row.
- K is our tin soldier,
And Katherine's her name,
She's the regular class baby,
But "right bright" just the same.
- L is for Lewis,
So lank and so lean,
With hair ever troublesome
And eyes dark and keen.
- M is for Madeline,
And modesty rare,
For which she is noted;
And she's "passingly fair."
- N is for Nellie,
Two of whom we possess,
They're not very handsome,
But have good traits, nevertheless.
- O is for Ogburn,
Historian of our class,
She is exceedingly witty;
A most congenial lass.
- P is for Preyer,
And our jewel Pearl too,
The former our singer,
The latter prosy 'tis true.
- Q is for questions,
Which arise in our room,
They're answered by teachers,
Or swept out by the broom.
- R is for Robinson,
With hair so long,
That when it's done up,
It always looks wrong.
- S is for Stewart,
Her first name is Norma;
And she is so wayward,
No one can reform her.
- T is for Temko,
Another teacher's haue;
For corpulence he's noted,
As from eating he'll not refrain.
- U is the rest of us,
Whom the letters omit;
But we won't be forgotten,
Tho' our names will not fit.
- V is for Vivian,
Of elephantine grace,
With fiery red hair,
And "ditto" of face.
- W is for "Woods" Wysong,
Whose flights in the air,
Have attracted attention
To his genius so rare.
- X-Y-Z, Etc.
Remain for this space,
There are no names that fit;
So I'll give up the chase.



Senior

Class of 1912

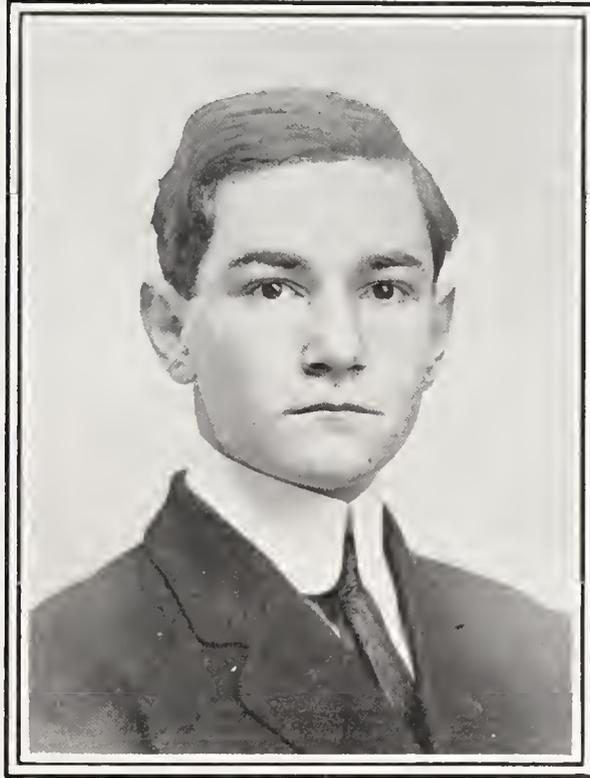
COLORS ----- Moss Green and Gold
FLOWER ----- Daisy
MOTTO ----- B²

OFFICERS

HERMAN CONE ----- President
RALPH LEWIS ----- Vice-President
HATTIE COX ----- Secretary
CHARLES MOSELEY ----- Treasurer
HILDA OGBURN ----- Historian
Le ROY SCHIFFMAN ----- Prophet
FANNIE HENDRIX ----- Reader of Will
LUCILE PICKARD ----- Poet

CLASS ROLL

ANDERSON, EMMA	OGBURN, HILDA
ANDERSON, VERA	PAYLOR, VIVIAN
BLAIR, TULLY	PEARCE, FRED
BRADSHAW, MARGARET	PICKARD, LUCILE
CAUSEY, ISLA	PREYER, MYRTLE
CLAPP, NELLIE	RANKIN, KATHERINE
COXE, HERMAN	ROBINSON, JANIE
COGGINS, LEA	ROWE, WALTER
COX, HATTIE	SCHIFFMAN, Le ROY
HEDGPETH, LILLIAN	SMITH, PEARL
HENDRIX, FANNIE	STEWART, NORMA
LEWIS, RALPH	TEMKO, HERMAN
MOORE, MADELINE	THOMPSON, LEONA
MOSELEY, CHARLES	TURNER, JULIAN
NORTH, NANCIE	VERNON, NELLIE
WYSONG, FORREST	



HERMAN CONE—Di.

Born May 2, 1895.

"The truly great are always modest."

Height 5 feet 7½ inches. Weight 130 pounds.

Class President '12; Business Manager "*Reflector*" '12; Assistant Manager Football Team '11-'12; Second Censor Di. '12; First Censor Di. '11; Marshal '11; Member of Orchestra '11; Manager Track Team '12.

What though he has a homely face, and looks like a young wasp, and a' that; let him talk of the "*Annual*" and manage the class he is a man for a' that. Even though his sense he don't show, and a' that; he knows he is king of the class, and a' that.



RALPH LEONARD LEWIS—Phi

Born December 7, 1894.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure, and wisdom with mirth."

Height 6 feet; weight 138 pounds.

Vice-Pres. Class '12; Pres. Phi. '11-'12; Capt. base ball team '12; Mgr. foot ball team '12; Member track team '12; inter-society debater '11-'12; Member base ball team '11-'12; Asst. Mgr. base ball team '11; Marshal '11; Class Secretary '11; Secretary Phi. '11; First Censor Phi. '11; Pres. Melver Literary Society '10.

A busy man is "Skin", especially around the debating baseball and foot-ball seasons. He is our distinguished human skeleton, nevertheless enjoys perfect health as shown by his rosy blushes, second only to those of "Peleleg." His incessant smiles and frequent grunts (meant for laughs) are famous.

HATTIE ONEETA COX—MeN.

Born November 23, 1893

"And mistress of herself tho' China fall."

Height 5 feet 2 inches; weight 103 lbs.

Secretary of Class '12.

"Hat," though possessing considerable temper, has never been known to lose control of it in the presence of a teacher, hence always "100" on deportment. However she expresses her opinions freely and wildly outside, and they are often drawn out longer than herself—easily enough, as she is the shortest person in the class.





CHARLES ANDREW MOSELEY
Di.

Born October 26, 1894

"I'll not budge an inch."

Height 5 feet 5 inches; weight 120 lbs.

Class Orator '12; Class Treasurer '12; Editor-in-chief of Sage '12; Inter-Society Debater '11; Vice-President Di. '12.

"Snoopy" by trade an editor, has the most studious habits imaginable. Though he is not related to the feathered world, his writing has often been mistaken for buzzard tracks, and hence a cause of sharp disapproval from his teachers. However Miss E. manages to award him "ones," perhaps giving him the "benefit of the doubt." Despite his wisdom he is the most bashful member of the class.

HILDA LANIER OGBURN
McN.

Born February 11, 1895

*"The dome of thought, the palace
of the soul."*

Height 5 feet 6 inches; weight 116 lbs.

Class Historian '12; Associate Editor of Sage '10-'11; Member of the Glee Club and Rooter's Club '12;

Hilda is a good worker, an obliging friend, and noted for her honesty, even in jokes. Nevertheless she has a high temper which is easily aroused and which often causes sharp stings.





LeROY EDGAR SCHIFFMAN,
Phi.

Born August 12, 1895

"Infinite riches in a little room."

Height 5 ft. 5½ in.; weight 110 lbs.

Class Prophet '12; Editor *Re-
flector* '11.

This young man who is the smallest one in the class, has the reputation for being a walking encyclopedia and dictionary combined of all Pre-historic, historic, Ancient, Mediaeval, Modern and Future knowledge with index and (at present) "appendix" attached. His wisdom consists chiefly in an interpretation of Caesar's and Cicero's works, and all together "Le" is the brightest member of the class.

FANNIE LAMBETH HENDRIX
McN.

Born December 16, 1894.

"The smiles to drive dull care away."

Height 5ft. 4½ in.; weight 115 lbs.

Writer of Last Will and Testa-
ment '12; Vice-President McN '12;
Secretary McN. '10; Member Glee
Club '12; Rooter's Club '12.

Fannie's grins are far renowned. Her sunny disposition and generous nature have won for her numerous friends; so the Seniors have elected her the most popular girl in the class.





MARY LUCILE PICKARD, 10.

Born March 26, 1895

*"A pleasing countenance is no slight
advantage."*

Height 5 ft. 5 in.; weight 118 pounds

Class poet '12; President 10, '12
Rotter's Club; Glee Club '12.

Among her friends termed "Pick" for short, not for her disposition, for she is of a very contented nature, never finding fault, but all smiles and sweetness, especially when the boys are around—one of the Seniors particularly has displayed many evidences of his suitable "pick." Elected the prettiest girl in the Class.

EMMA MARIE ANDERSON,
McN

Born August 20, 1895

*"Her duties well performed, her days
well spent."*

Height 5 ft. 5 in.; weight 110 pounds.

"Empsie" is loved by teachers and friends. She is extremely industrious and ever attentive, but also very talkative among familiar acquaintances. Her little, high pitched giggle is a most striking contrast to her natural speaking voice.





VERA LOUISE ANDERSON, 10.

Born October 9, 1894

*"Joyously I follow laughter's path,
And now and then indulge in math."*

Height 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight 118 lbs.

On account of her jovial humor and wit Vera is a very congenial girl, delighting very much in jokes. She is the joker and artist of the class, and besides these accomplishments she is a good geometry student and always gets "ones" on her essays.

TULLY DANIEL BLAIR, Di.

Born May 3, 1896

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

Height 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight 154 lbs.

President Di. '11-'12; Triangular Debater '11-'12; Business Manager *Sage* '12; Editor-in-Chief of *Reflector* '12; Historian Di. '12; Assistant Manager Base Ball Team '12; Secretary and Treasurer Athletic Association '12; Secretary Di. '11; Class President '11; Member Foot Ball Team '11; Treasurer Di. '10.

"Lily D. Blair" is the young man who rises solemnly, flicks microscopic portions of bacteria from his immaculate coat sleeve, folds his arms and then attempts to use as big words as possible without choking. Accordingly as the size of an English vocabulary is limited, he has invented many words for this purpose. His latest success is "ambiguosity."





MARGARET BRADSHAW, McN

Born February 3, 1894

"My beauty haunts me in my sleep"

Height 5 ft. 5½ in.; weight 130 lbs.

Marshal '10.

Member Glee Club '12

Margaret's smile rarely ever wears off, and it is a frequent occurrence for her to snicker out at any moment. She is very fond of the male sex and hence powder and paint make her the most attractive member of the class.

ISLA CATHERINE CAUSEY,
McN.

Born October 29, 1894

"Satire is my weapon."

Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 119 pounds.

Member of the Glee Club; Business Manager of Senior Dramatic Club.

Isla, nicknamed "Pete", is a very solemn and quiet girl. She often makes use of sarcasm which she is very apt at handling. However, by using much diplomacy she is able to avoid making enemies.





NELLIE LEE CLAPP, MeN

Born June 6, 1895

"Musical as Appolo's lute."

Height 5 ft. 7 in.; weight 98 pounds.

"Nell" is our most accomplished pianist. She is a very good Latin student but often gets "zero" on geometry. She is the thinnest person in the class, and loves very much to poke one of her long fingers at Nancie during Miss Sutton's period.

JENNIE LEA COGGINS, MeN.

Born October 20, 1894

"In maiden meditation, fancy free."

Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 112 pounds.

Member Glee Club '12; Vice-President of Class '10.

Lea is quiet and dignified, and if thwarted she becomes rather discouraged and sad. She is often found gazing into space. I wonder what she is thinking about?





LILLIAN McADOO HEDGPETH
10.

Born October 20, 1894

"As merry as the day is long."

Height 5 ft. 4 in.; weight 115 pounds.

Vice-President 10, '12; Class
Treasurer '09.

"Hedgie" as she is called, is jolly and popular, but around the boys she is a peach; for if not the biggest flirt, she is certainly the worst.

MADELINE McLEAN MOORE.
McN.

Born March 14, 1895

"Is she not passing fair."

Height 5 ft. 3 in. weight 99 pounds.

Since small size and tendency toward quietness are combined in her, Madeline has the great advantage over the other members of the class of being overlooked by the teachers during recitation. She has the distinction of being the cutest and daintiest girl in the class.





NANCIE ELIZABETH NORTH,
Io.

Born March 12, 1895

*"Out of the abundance of the heart the
mouth speaketh."*

Height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 110 pounds.

Vice-President Io. '12; Member
Glee Club '12.

"Nancie," popularly termed and suitably, in accordance with the quantity of nonsense which she endeavors to render, is the noisest girl in the class. She is generally in a good humor, and (a thing which would seem unusual), studies a great deal. She writes a little rhyme now and then, and can draw "sum" when she tries.

VIVIAN EUGENIA PAYLOR,
Io.

Born April 13, 1893

"Give ample room and verge enough."

Height 5 ft. 4½ in.; weight 146 pounds.

The chief character of this "wee, (?) modest crimson tipped flower" is her famous blush, which, even though she holds a book over her face, always escapes concealment. She has a peculiar understanding of poetry (especially Burns). Her fiery temper is often shown, particularly on report days.





FRED THORN PEARCE, Phi.

Born June 14, 1895

"Hence bashful cunning."

Height 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight 120 lbs.

Vice-President Phi. '12; President
Phi. '13.

—
"Behold "Chink" Pearce, the entest and slyest boy in the class. How serene and calm he appears; but "ye gods!" if you could only see him wrestling with Cicero. "The pen kills powerless from my shrinking hand." Yet, despite his continual struggles he is widely known for his angelic (?) looks, and is the embodiment of peace (?) and tranquility.

MYRTLE WINIFRED PREYER
McN.

Born June 4, 1896

*"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall
and most divinely fair."*

Height 5 ft. 9½ in.; weight 130 lbs.

Vice-President McN. '10-'11;
Leader Rooter's Club '11-'12; Edi-
tor *Reflector* '11; Class Historian
'10; Member of the Glee Club '12;
Commencement Soloist '12.

—
If one did not know Myrtle, he would think her very stately and dignified instead of the jolly fun-loving girl that we really know her to be. She was voted as the biggest flirt in the class; but although she is at present often affected, it is positive that she will never grow conceited on account of the much attention she attracts.





KATHERINE ISABEL RANKIN
Io.

Born June 5, 1890

*"Not stepping over the bounds of
modesty."*

Height 5 feet 3 inches.

Katherine is the youngest girl in the class, and is considered the most modest. However she comes "near the limit" when she rushes in the room in the morning as if she were chased by a bear, and drops down in her seat, tired to death. It is hoped that she will some day learn to take things moderately.

JANIE DUNN ROBINSON, McN.

Born June 4, 1893

*"As headstrong as an 'allegory' on the
banks of the Nile."*

Height 5 ft. 7 in.; weight 112 pounds.

Janie is the proudest member of the class. She argues for the last word, but happily possesses the ability of avoiding hard feelings. She is always "fussing" about her report, yet won't study.





JOSEPH WALTER ROWE, Phi.

Born September 16, 1894

*"Why should a man whose soul is warm
within
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?"*

Height 5 ft 8½ in.; weight 146 pounds.

President Phi. '12; Secretary Phi.
'11; Member of Orchestra '12.

"Jay" enjoys the distinction of being the soberest member of the class. But in contrast to his slow and soft voice, he wields his cornet with deadly effect upon the ears of his listeners.

CORA PEARL SMITH, McN.

Born April 19, 1894

*"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."*

Height 5 feet 4 inches; weight 112 lbs.

Here is a sweet, innocent girl with that expression called quietly quiescent. But nay, nay, gentle reader, mischief untold lies behind the eyes of this "Pearl of great price." Verily, if she were a boy she would be called a "jolly goad fellow."





NORMA STEWART

Born June 13, 1895

*"Age cannot wither or fortune stale her
infinite variety."*

Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 127 pounds.

President McN. '11-'12; Editor of *Reflector* '11-'12; Exchange Editor of *Sage* '11-'12; Corresponding Secretary McN. '11; Class Historian '11; Member of the Rooter's Club of '11.

Norma is an ardent lover of sarcasm and puns are her hobby. Everyone owns her skill in arguing "for e'en tho' vanquished she will argue still", specially in geometry when she is wont to hold the floor. She is the most energetic person in her class, and, as proved by her department marks, the gayest.

HERMAN BERTON TEMKO

Born November 21, 1896

*"And the loud laugh that spoke the
vacant mind."*

Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 130 pounds.

Herman has the honor of being the baby of his class. He is not only youngest in years, but in faculty, except his voice which is considered most heavenly. "Temko" is the biggest tease and provocator, and one perpetual chuckle, (be not deceived by the above photograph) although he is the butt of all jokes. He is a firm believer in "sweets to the sweet" and is on terms of familiarity with the feminine portion of the class. We close this category of "Socrates" (not from his brains but his looks) with the statement that he wears number 12 boots.





LEONA ALLEN THOMPSON, 10.

Born September 8, 1894

"A still, small voice."

Height 5 ft. 6 in.; weight 108 pounds.

Leona is the quietest member of the class. Never talks unless reciting, and even then no one can hear her, if they are more than three feet away. This is in the Senior Room—but you ought to see her hopping around and swiping dates in room No. 9. One of her peculiar traits is her dislike for music, but she is a great lover of books.

JULIAN AUGUSTINE TURNER

Born March 6, 1893

"Men of all sorts take a pride to jibe at me."

Height 6 ft. 1½ in.; weight 167 lbs.

Athletic Association Press Reporter '12; Second Censor Phi. '12; Treasurer Phi. '10.

"Julian Abraham Turner", or in other words, "Peleg," is a very valuable addition to the class, especially as a subject of ridicule. He is the handsomest and cheapest sport in our midst. His charming smile extends from ear to ear. He is mightiest in athletics, for he can reach higher and put the shot farther than any other person in the High School. He is very fortunate also in his understandings (each weighing about 40 pounds) and his blush is as crimson as Vivian's.





NELL BLACKBURN VERNON
Io.

Born October 19, 1895

*"As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted sea."*

Height 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight 126 lbs.

One never failing habit of Nell's is to go through a certain series of fancy "primpings" and gymnastics every time she rises to recite. She is a jolly girl, and does not overwork herself by any means; exerting her mind just enough to "skin through."

FORREST EGAN WYSONG, Phi.

Born March 29, 1894

*"I'll put a girdle around the earth in
forty minutes."*

Height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 129 pounds.

Assistant Business Manager of the
Reflector '12.

Although Forrest is known as the laziest member of the class, his ambition reaches the sky. He has had time only for a casual glance at his lessons during the year, being so busily engaged in the erection of an airship which has only one defect—it will not fly. "Woods'" smile, a phosphorescent glow, spreads all over his face, and it makes such a ludicrous sight that it may be truthfully said of him, "When he laughs the world laughs with him."



Class Poem

We're leaving our Dear Old High School
A happy, gay, joyous, band,
And tho' our paths be far apart
In mem'ry united we'll stand.

Four years ago we united
And each worked with all his might,
To gain the name of Senior,
Which was scarcely then in sight.

We've wrestled with our Latin,
We've worked out problems in Math;
And some times those themes in English,
Would kindle feelings of wrath.

We've had some fun at cooking,
We liked to work with our Chem.
But the kings and Queens of History
My! 'twas hard to remember them.

We thank our faithful teachers
For instruction kind and true,
Tho' we've tried their patience often;
We've tried their work to do.

We bid adieu to our monarch,
We say farewell to our Mann,
Both have dealt in all their dealings,
With a firm and patient hand.

But a new future lies before us,
Each will choose his own course in life,
For the material ties that bind us
Will give place to a harder strife.

Our fellowship must be severed,
'Tis written that we must part,
To help make this old world better,
By using our knowledge and art.

As the future becomes more certain,
And changes have taken place,
May all find enough true courage
To run the long weary race.

If in walking the rugged way
We should meet some joy and success,
We'll always believe that the credit
Was due to our Old G. H. S.

—M. Lucile Pickard.

History of the Class of 1912

DEEPLY impressed with the popular idea that education is not complete without a broad knowledge of the geography, people, customs, and languages of the various continents, a large crowd of young folks assembled in a certain town of North Carolina for the purpose of obtaining full seniority in the Great Hall of Science, better known to us as the G. H. S. We found that we could obtain this only by a four years journey. Our party was made up of boys and girls, some of them having come from the market house on Davie Street, others from South Greensboro, and still others from Lindsay Street.

On September the third, 1909, our party of young people, with a chanticleer on our banner, started on this journey the end of which was to be reached by passing through all the continents, North America, South America, Africa and Europe, or the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th grades. Since we started from North America, a country with which we were generally acquainted, we needed only two guides, who instructed us concerning the country over which we were passing. It was here, in our journey, that some of the boys of our party entered the athletic field for occasional diversion and exercise. When we reached the Rockies our way became rougher, for here we stumbled over Latin rocks and became entangled in (Alge)briers. Nevertheless, we retained our strength and courage through all these troubles. In traveling over these mountains, a few of our number fell, but we, bent on reaching our destination in 1912, did not wait for their recovery.

At the end of our journey in North America, we embarked on the ship, Vacation, and spent a happy three month's voyage on the delightful ocean. The old ship soon brought us to the next continent, South America, the second division of our journey.

Landing here, we renewed our work with vigor and our company became so large that it had to be divided into three sections in order to travel more conveniently. On this continent we proved to the people around us that we were different from any class of tourists who had ever taken a trip of this kind, a class able to bear the many dangers and toils of uncivilized regions. Full of spirit and bubbling over with fun, our jolly crowd made its way to the Amazon. But here some found the way too rough and the struggle too difficult for them and floated off down the river of Failure. We were sorry to lose them; but in spite of the efforts made by our guides to save them, they were drowned, and our large body of ninety-nine tourists dwindled down to sixty-one.

Leaving this continent, we again set sail, and after another three month's sail we anchored along the southern coast of Africa

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1912—*Continued.*

where we encountered greater dangers than ever before. With a new corps of guides and under the leadership of a great Mann and a just King we were led through the third division of our journey, the land of the Intermediates. We made rapid progress at first, but before long, strange to say, we encountered the famous general Caesar. In order to meet him successfully some contemplated securing ponies, but, being unable to do so, these forsook the regular route and turned aside on the Business Course. After two month's travel it became necessary for us to pass through a jungle in which we must contend with some of the fiercest animals known; namely, Latin, Mathematics, Physics and English. We passed through similar jungles at intervals of two months until the end of our journey, and each time the weaker ones were forced to turn back, since they could not withstand the onslaught of these monsters.

The attention of the boys was soon turned again to Athletics and they made a record long to be remembered. Debating and literary societies were much in evidence, and the tedium of our way was often beguiled by inspiring flights in oratory. Thinking that our journey might be made more agreeable by organizing our party, we elected a president to lead us, a secretary to record our doings, and a treasurer to handle our finances. Glad to have overcome so many trials and happy to reach the last stage of the long journey, we spurred on. The pace of our lagging steps was quickened. We were about to reach a position worthy of especial honor, and one which we had long craved. We were sorry that so few entered the last part of the journey for the Great Hall of Science. Out of a party of sixty-one, who set out in 1910, only thirty successfully contended with the beasts of the wilds of Africa.

Leaving Africa at Cairo, our lovely ship Vacation bore us safely across the stormy Mediterranean into the beautiful bay of Naples. From Naples we journeyed to Rome, where we studied Latin, but never learned to talk freely with the natives, and where the general history of the world both sacred and profane, has centered for two thousand years. On this journey our guides and guide books often mystified us in the mazes of a cautious study of a conjunglated network of lines—crooked, straight, circular, cross-secting, disecting, intersecting, dissecting, insecting, connecting, angular, triangular, biangular, right angular, left angular, parallel, diverging, converging, acute, and obtuse, infinitely extended, distended, and intended—a great mass of incongruities which not even our guides or guide books could make us understand. Geometry is too acute for our obtuse minds, and we take leave of this sublime and intricate mystery with profane pleasure.

Once in our journey another party of tomsits, who like us, were seeking to obtain a high position in the world, crossed our pathway, and made it bright. Throwing aside all care, both parties enjoyed an evening of unusual fun, the memory of which will ever be dear to us.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1912—*Continued.*

And now we near our journey's end. The light from the brilliant dome of Science Hall now gloriously illuminates our path, which hitherto has been so often dark and perplexing. We now feel the thrill of approaching victory. As we approach our long sought goal we contemplate fondly the experiences of our journey, and remember the kindness of the faithful guides, who brought us thither. These so often helped us out of bogs and quagmires into which our ignorance had plunged us; quickened our lagging steps when the way was weary; guided our erring feet back to the right way from which we in discouragement were wandering; and now share our joy as we enter the Great Hall to which they have so graciously ushered us. Dear, kind guides, we shall ever remember them with the tenderest gratitude.

How beautiful in memory's page are the sweet friendships we have formed in the fellowships of common trials and triumphs, that have thronged our chequered way. Here our ways shall part. No longer shall we journey together. No earthly prophet would dare predict the real future of any of our happy number; but whatever may befall us; wherever we may roam; and whether success shall crown our life work, or failure mar our every effort, and disappoint our every ambition, the history of our past shall be a blessed omen of our happy future, upon which we all enter with the warmest affection and best wishes for one another.

THE SENIOR CATASTROPHE

A blast of wind from the North Fann(y)ed Leona's Hat(tie) off. Her-man said, "I(s) 'll-a-a pick it up!" And she turned to the Wal-ter hide her blush. Just then Norma, to Turner attention, came in eating an icecream Cone. Upon her entrance there was a Pearce (ing) shriek. Then everyone began to sing a (Wy)song prior (Preyer) to a loud Clap(p), which drew in the King Aud-er-son, who exclaimed "The air is very Rank-in here!" No Moore happened till a (Schiff)-man(n) came in looking Paylor than usual and said, "The class is too Mary."

Prophecy of the Class of 1912

HAVING been invited to pass a few days with my friend, Mr. Wells, I have spent a few weeks or so with him at his country home. Just before I started to leave, he informed me that he desired me to see a new invention of his, and accordingly led me to a mechanism that I afterwards learned to be the Time-Machine, which is fully described in his book of that name. Inviting me to take a seat in this, he asked in a tone, the seriousness of which I did not comprehend until later, how far back into the past ages I desired to travel. "Oh, about 500 B. C. will do," and immediately the landscape dropped away, and with a slight jar, seemed to reappear. I said "seemed" because on looking up I found that the scene had entirely changed, and that we were surrounded by people whose scanty skin clothing betokened ages long past. Explanations followed from which I learned that by this invention Mr. Wells or, as he is better known, the Time-Traveller, could journey backward and forward into time as we do in space. After travelling into several other ages, I requested to be taken forward about fifteen years in order that I might get a short glimpse of the future of my classmates, and again I saw the landscape disappear.

Another slight shock, and the machine was standing before what I perceived to be the Smith Memorial Building. By the many glaring posters, it could be easily learned that a political speaking was the cause of the large crowd that was entering. Out of curiosity we sauntered in. As we took our seats a speaker arose, divested his coat sleeve of all superfluous bits of dust, folded his arms, and began to deliver his address. Immediately, I recognized my old schoolmate, Tully D. Blair, who it seems was a candidate for the governorship of North Carolina. After covering the usual ground in a political action, he returned and the next speaker, the rival gubernatorial candidate

PROPHECY OF CLASS 1912—*Continued.*

arose. Glancing up I was surprised to find that this orator was Miss Vivian Paylor, or as I afterwards learned, Mrs. Vivian P. Temko. She made a pathetic appeal especially to the women voters and after discoursing about the glorious future for the fair sex, now that they were permitted the ballot box, sat down. Several others followed, whom I did not recognize. Finally, just as we were preparing to leave, a candidate for sheriff came forward whose tall form immediately made known that this was J. Abraham Turner. His speech glowed with the same old account of our glorious past and future that I have so often heard before. Immediately afterwards the other candidate for this office was announced Mrs. Katherine Turner. As soon as she finished, I managed to speak a word or two with Mr. Turner, who, when I expressed my surprise that he and his wife should both run for sheriff, said: "Oh, well, the office will be in the family anyhow." As the speaking was now over we departed. Mr. Wells excusing himself on the score of a business matter, hastened back to the machine and quickly disappeared, after promising to return for me that night. Thus I was left alone, scarcely knowing where to go. While in this predicament, a voice hailed me. Turning I beheld Dr. Chas. A. Moseley and Miss Lucile Pickard seated in a large touring car. He begged me to accompany him home, an invitation that I quickly accepted. On the way however, Miss Pickard asked me if I desired to go with her to her club. I was beginning to say "No," when she mentioned that this was a disfranchised club and at once curiosity prompted me to answer "Yes." Miss Pickard was just explaining that this club was for the disfranchisement of all male voters when the automobile stopped and she and I alighted before a large building I had never seen before. We went in and took our seats just in time; for as we did so, the minutes of the previous meeting were finished by the secretary, whom I perceived to be Miss Hattie Cox. Immediately after, the president, Miss Nellie Vernon, arose and stated the purpose of the meeting. Then there came to the front, paper in hand, Miss Nancy North, who spoke of the long ages of Man's tyranny and dominion—ages of little progress of the recognition of Women's Rights and of the world's glorious future when governed entirely by the fair sex. After several others had followed, another whom I recognized as Leona Thomson arose and delivered a paper on the method by which this end could be obtained. This concluded the programme.

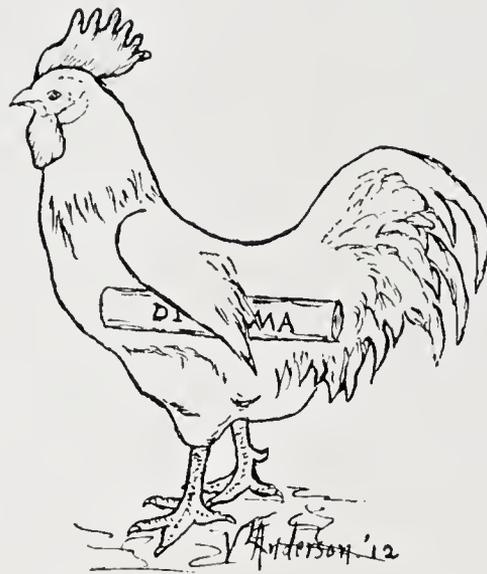
PROPHECY OF CLASS 1912—*Continued.*

After the meeting was over, while we were waiting for the automobile to return, I took the occasion to inquire after several of my former school mates. Forrest Egan Wysong, I learned was now a successful aviator and in command of a squadron of the United States Aerial Fleet. Misses Vera Anderson and Nellie Clapp were partners in the large Anderson & Clapp Music Studio, with a glowing reputation and a large number of pupils. Miss Lillian Hedgpeth and Miss Fanny Hendrix had gone into darkest Africa as missionaries where if they have the luck to escape the dinner pot, it is hoped that they will make many converts. I also found out that Ralph Lewis was now a minister of the Gospel and drew large crowds every Sunday by his attractive sermons. However when I learned that most of these were written by Mrs. Margaret Bradshaw Lewis, I concluded that this was a natural result. Soon the automobile arrived and we were conveyed safely home, after leaving Miss Pickard at her destination.

Here when we had finished a fine dinner and had assembled on the porch, I again took opportunity to ascertain the fortunes of my classmates. I was told that Miss Hilda Ogburn had made quite a reputation as an artist and in proof was shown a print of one of her famous paintings entitled "Fun". Miss Madeline Moore was from choice an old maid, living on an income which had been left her by a distant relative, and with which she supports several cats. Mr. Herman B. Temko was conducting the political campaign of his wife, Mrs. Vivian P. Temko, in the hope of a place among the judiciary when she should become governor. Miss Myrtle Preyer had gained great fame as an opera singer, and in that capacity had made two tours of Europe. Miss Janie Robison was a school teacher in the High School, teaching Algebra and Geometry. Herman Cone had become a famous play wright with an international reputation; one of his latest productions being "A Midsummer's Night's Dream." I also learned that Miss Norma Stewart was the editress of a large monthly periodical which, under her management had grown from a small country paper to its present greatness. As this account was being finished, I heard a slight noise and looking up, within a few paces of me, I saw Mr. Wells seated in his machine, and beckoning impatiently. Unnoticed, I took a seat beside him. Dr. Moseley was still talking. I heard him say, "As for Fred Pearce, he is now very successful as a grafter." "What!" I exclaimed, "I always thought Fred was very honest." "Oh!" was

PROPHECY OF CLASS 1912—*Continued.*

the response. "I do not mean in that way." "Fred is employed in the horticultural department of the United States agricultural bureau. He makes a business of grafting trees and has evolved several varieties. In fact——" but I heard no more for Mr. Wells had pressed a button and we were again in the year nineteen hundred and twelve.



The Last Will and Testament

of the Class of 1912

Records show that there has been much wrangling and disputes in the past, because noted personages before their decease neglected to leave definite directions as to the disposal of their property. In not a few cases, the rightful heirs have been deprived of their deserts. Thus with these facts in view, and fearful lest our successors be defrauded, I, as the chosen one from the class of 1912, realizing that the end of the class is near at hand, do draw up and sign a will; and I do this day announce to the interested and envious ones the following generous and valuable bequest:

FIRST, Be it known that the members of the class of 1912 do declare with me that this is their last will and testament.

ITEM 1. To our successors we give our Senior Class room. Likewise we give to them all records of past achievements, together with the favors won from our class teacher. Treasure them as relics of the past; for they tell of battles dearly won.

ITEM 2. We give and bequeath to these same Intermediates, that they may be more successful in obtaining from Dr. Mann and Mr. King the much sought after privilege of being allowed to enter the High School by way of the main entrance, our greatest good wishes. Let the records of our failure force you to strive more strenuously for this privilege, because it is a "consumation devoutly to be wished."

ITEM 3. We joyfully grant all remaining privileges to the Intermediates, such as the right to have a class pin, and the honor of leaving to all posterity a likeness, in the form of a picture of each of their fortunate members in the G. H. S. Annual.

ITEM 4. To the members of the incoming Senior Class, we grant the pleasure of participating in all those social functions heretofore held in honor of the Seniors.

ITEM 5. We give and bequeath to each succeeding Senior Class the possibility and probability of failing on Geometry.

ITEM 6. To these intermediates we thankfully hand down all the dreams and nightmares that we as Seniors have been heir to, namely: Miss English appearing as a ghost, doubled in height and wearing a shroud made of Hamlet's soliloquy and Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, carrying in her right hand a grade book marked in bloody figures of 5's and zeros, and in her left hand bearing aloft a bundle of themes upon which were blazoned the one awful word "Rewrite". Then suddenly we awake and discover that it was all a dream. Being seniors, and having pored over some "forgotten lore" until long past midnight, we as suddenly fall asleep again, repeating as we doze off

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT—*Continued.*

“To die to sleep no more—for in that sleep what dreams may come.” Alas! what dreams do come. This time it is only Miss “Latin,” standing over us exclaiming: “Well, this was such a poor lesson, you may just take a double amount for tomorrow.”

ITEM 7. But it is all ended, and graduation is in sight. So now to the Intermediates we bequeath all the joys and honors of being Seniors; and the proud feeling of exultation when you at last discover that you will be the possessor of a “sheepskin.”

ITEM 8. And last but greatest we do will to said class our love and best wishes for a happy Senior year.

ITEM 9. As there remain a few cherished possessions whether of body or mind, owned by individual members of the class of 1912, and by common consent, feeling that they should be carefully preserved, we entrust to the sacred guardianship of those members of the Intermediate class who seem in most need of these possessions the following articles:

1. To Margaret Shaffer we bequeath the appetite of Lillian Hedgpeth.

2. Be it known that John Wilson, by our common consent and approval, comes into full possession of Mr. Tullius Hostillus Blair’s swell head.

3. That the sun-kissed pompadour now owned by Vivian Paylor shall descend onto “A Hunter’s” head.

4. What knowledge of Geometry ever possessed or owned by Lucile Pickard be it known shall now pass to John Stone, together with the hope that his grades will be equally as low as those credited to Miss Pickard.

5. We hereby announce that Gertrude Lea shall become heir to the vast amount of Latin stored away in Forrest Wysong’s book, but sad to relate, mostly absent from his head.

6. To Harry S. Morris we give and bequeath the statue of Ralph Lewis.

7. Realizing that some people appear greater than they are, we will to Honston Hendrix the meekness and humbleness of Herman Temko.

8. Shakespeare could write about blushes and every girl can paint them. (I speak from experience) but only a few possess them; so to Isabel Bouldin we bestow those flushes that Julian Turner has treasured away.

ITEM 10. We give to Dr. Mann the amusement of warning the Seniors that, if they fail by hook or crook to pass on Bi-monthlies, they shall suffer the penalty of again assuming the role of an Intermediate. We give him also the privilege of exercising an unusual amount of patience while looking over and marking the Senior reports.

ITEM 11. As we have received so many benefits from the G. H. S., we feel that we have nothing good enough to offer in return.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT—Continued.

But we hereby tender our appreciation for what we have received in the past and pledge our loyalty for the future.

ITEM 12. And finally to the whole student body, we give and bequeath our delicately organized and very much weakened, nervous systems. We also bequeath our visions slightly impaired from work under electric lights.

In witness whereof, we do hereunto set our hand, this the twenty-third day of May, 1912.

Class of 1912.

FANNIE LAMBETH HENDRIX,



SENIORS SAD PARTING
'12

Isla Causey Chas. A. Moreley
 Leona Thompson
 Nellie Campbell
 Roy E. Schuffman
 Fred Pearce
 Nancie North
 Tully D. Blair
 Lillian Hedgcock
 Madeline Moore
 Raphael Lewis
 Julian Turner
 Margaret Bradshaw
 Hattie Cox
 Myrtle W. Preyer
 Nell Vernon
 Lucile Pickard
 Stella Ogburn
 Hermann B. Temko
 Emma Pearce
 Katherine Rankin
 Lia Coggin
 Janie D. Robinson
 Herman Lone
 Mabel Rowe
 Virian Taylor
 Annie Hendrick

SENIORS—AS THEIR PENS PAINT 'EM.



LITTLE MINNIE

The ARTIST

Class of 1913

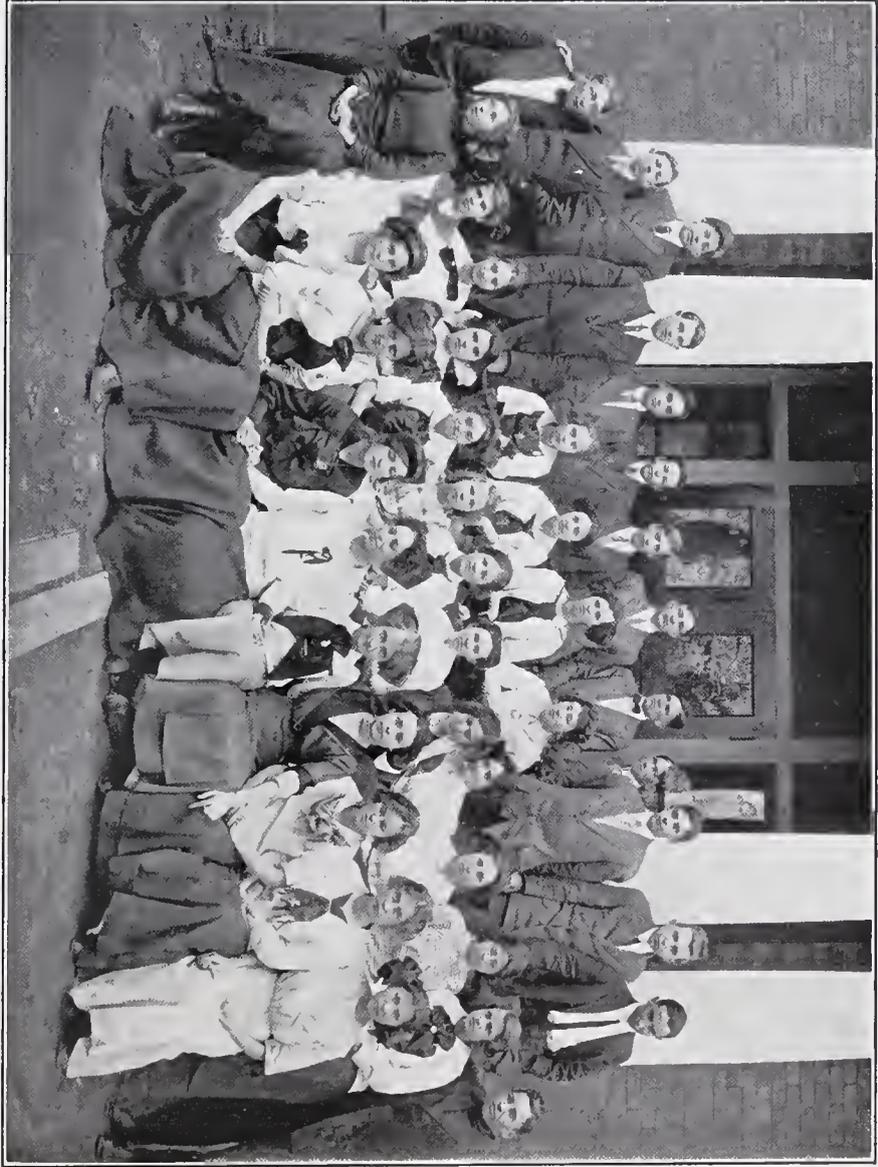
MOTTO....."Primus inter pares."
 COLORS....."White and Gold"
 FLOWER....."Daisy."

OFFICERS

GRIMSLEY TAYLOR----- President
 MARY BEALL ----- Vice President
 MARGARET SHAFFER ----- Secretary
 JOHN WILSON ----- Treasurer
 HOUSTON HENDRIX ----- Monitor

CLASS OF 1913

BAIN, EDWARD	PIERCE, MARVIN
BEALL, MARY	POOL, ALICE
BILBRO, PEARL	RAINEY, PEARL
BOULDIN, ISABEL	RAY, KATIE
CLAPP, ANNIE	RICHARDSON, LYNN
DANIEL, LILLIAN	SAPP, EULA
EUTSLER, LOIS	SAPP, IRENE
FIELDS, ERNEST	SAPP, LALLAN
GARDNER, VIRGINIA	SHAFFER, MARGARET
HARRIS, ROBERT	SHIFFMAN, ETTA
HENDRIX, HOUSTON	SHIFFMAN, HAROLD
HICKS, VONNIE	SILVER, MARY
HOGSHEAD, LOUISE	STAFFORD, MADELINE
HUNT, KATE	STALEY, RAYMOND
HUNTER, ANNIE	STONE, JOHN
HUNTER, CARRIELLEN	TAYLOR, GRIMSLEY
KERSEY, FLOSSIE	THOMPSON, LUCY
LEA, GERTRUDE	TROGDON, LINDA
LINDAU, ALFRED	WILSON, BROADUS
MORRIS, HARRY	WILSON, JOHN
PATTERSON, CLARA	WITHERSPOON, EMMIE
	WOLFE, HUGH



History of the Class of 1913

TO attempt to chronicle the full history of the class of 1913 would in deed be a stupendous task; therefore it is best to give only a small proportion of its mighty deeds. We first met as a class in the year 1909. The masenline portion of us soon learned the joys of the "Grand Bumper Degree," which they took, not as a punishment, but as a recognition of the fact that they had at last become bona-fide High School pupils.

During that year we first plumbed the depths of Latin and Algebra, both of which we found exceedingly deep. However, we soon learned the art of holding a Latin verb between our teeth while fumbling with both hands for the remaining portions of the sentence, and our marks began to give a slow but steady imitation of a thermometer in August. Many and varied were the styles in which we attempted the solution of Algebra problems. Some would fight bravely in the open, while others would sneak around and try to catch the unsuspecting problem in the rear. Eventually, we found by a combination of both methods the cherished result might be attained; so our troubles began to lessen. Finally the end of the term came, bringing to most of us a neat little document entitling us to the joys and sorrows of the Junior Grade.

We were quite a husky grade at the beginning of our next year, but alas! we were not destined to remain so. At the end of the second month full many a familiar face was gone from our midst into the depths below. This term saw a number of us deserting the thorny paths of Latin for the quieter way of Shorthand. Both divisions made wonderful progress. Whenever a Latin student "pulled off" some mutilated form of Caesar's language, the disciple of Pitman could produce a number of wiggly marks which no one else could read, and of which, if he would admit it, he was none too sure himself. But, in all seriousness, the year was a good one. With the exception of Physical Geography and a change in the History diet, we struck nothing new, continuing boldly along the now familiar paths of English, Algebra, etc. Presently May came on, bringing with it the grim features of the Finals. But to a man we stood boldly, for we had supped too full of the sorrows of Bi-monthlies to fear anything else. With this brave stand our second term ended.

This last term however has been most fatal of our High School life. Over eighty strong at the beginning, at the present time we number less than half that. After the smoke had cleared away from the first crash of the Bi-monthly batteries we found but a handful left of the number who had begun the year with such high hopes. The second fire also drew its victims, but they were few, for the target

HISTORY OF CLASS 1913—*Continued.*

we presented was pitifully small. That was the end of Demotions. As we were determined to reach the Senior grade or die in the attempt.

So far I have said nothing of our organization, but "murder will out, and the truth will not be hid." Our officers are too well known to need mention, our colors are white and gold, while we constantly strive to live true to our motto: "*Primus inter Pares.*"

—HISTORIAN.

MODESTY

There's a fellow just behind me,
And he surely has got sand,
Because he's trying to make a poem
That will be simply grand.
I sure do have to hold my sides,
On looking at this jade (?)
For he doth seem to have forgot,
That poets are born, not made.

There's another on my left side,
And him too I do chaff,
He's trying to write a master piece,
A thing which makes me laugh.
O, poor deluded mortal,
Though in our glorious grade,
You haven't yet learned, you poor dunce,
That poets are born, not made.

There's a fellow that sits with me,
And he sits in the very same seat,
And just to read his poetry,
Is sure a glorious treat.
Ah, poet, thou great poet,
Of thee 'tis truly said,
"A man may be a self-made man,
But poets are born, not made."

If you don't think what I've said's true,
Or think my words amiss,
Just read the other's poetry,
And then—read—THIS.

—Sage.

An Alumnus

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I slumbered worn and weary,
 With the wild and hurried cramming of forgotten lore,
While I slumbered, soundly napping, loud and clear came a tapping,
 Blows insistent gently rapping, rapping, at my chamber door,
'Tis some Sophomore, I whispered, rapping at my chamber door
 Would 'twere that and nothing more !

Then the scraping, scratching certain of a Soph with my key flitin'
 Thrilled me, chilled me with terror like to none I'd felt before ;
So that then to still the beating of my heart I lay repeating—
 " There's no drinking, hazing, cheating, on this campus any more "
Confidence, however, grew smaller, as my would be midnight caller
 Opened wide my chamber door.

There into the darkness peering, short was time for idle fearing,
 Wishing, hoping praying wildly as I'd never prayed before ;
For the silence then was broken and I soon received a token,
 In command the word was spoken " Freshie, lie the rocker o'er. "
They repeated, I entreated, echoed back the dread word " o'er ; "
 Paddle only. Nothing more.

W. C. D. K. '11.

8th

9th



Class of 1914

AIKEN, ESTHER	JUSTICE, MARGARET
ALLSBROOK, GLADYS	JUSTICE, PAULINE
ANDREWS, MARY	KING, CLYDE
ARMSTRONG, MARGARET	KIRKPATRICK, ESTHER
BLAKE, CHARLES	LAMBERT, LALAH
BOYD, MARY	LEWIS, ELBERT
BOYST, WILLIAM	MALLOY, ALEXANDER
BROOKS, KATIE	MARRS, IDA MAY
CARR, WILFRED	MOORE, CHARLES
CLAPP, ESTHER	McCLAMROCH, ROLAND
CLARK, JOHN	OVERBY, HENRY
CLARK, WOODROW	PATE, OSMOND
COOK, GERTRUDE	PATTERSON, CHARLES
COX, ETHEL	PORTER, ESTELLE
CURTIS, ELLEN	PRITCHETT, FRANKLIN
DANIEL, CARL	PRITCHETT, LILLIAN
DENNY, FLOSSIE	RAWLINS, FLORINE
DILLON, PERCY	RIGHTSELL, ALMA
DODSON, WILLIAM	RICKMOND, NELLIE
ELDRIDGE, SALLIE	SCALES, ELIZABETH
FISHER, MILLCENT	SHAFFER, KATHRYN
FOUSHEE, ANNIE FRED.	SLEPARD, VIOLET
FOUSHEE, EUGENE	SHERRILL, MYRTLE
GRIMSLEY, MARY	SPEARMAN, MARY
HALLER, EDITH	STRATFORD, ROBERT
HANNER, BUELAH	STOCKARD, BEN
HIGGINS, MARIAN	STOUT, ETHEL
HOBBS, NINA	SUMNER, MORGAN
HOLLAND, LOLA MAE	TROGDEN, PAUL
HULL, MARCUS	VAUGHN, MARY WATSON
HUNTER, GORDON	VANSTORY, JENNIE
JOHNSON, WILLIAM	WATSON, WILLIAM
JOYNER, WILBUR	WEAVER, MERLE
	WHARTON, HARRY



History of the Class of 1914

AS the history of Athens was mainly the history of Greece, so the history of the Greensboro High School (in their opinion at least) has been mainly the history of the 9th grade in the term 1911-1912. It has been a "sifting and weeding" process with a motto of "The Survival of the Fittest" and, as the first examination showed, it was only a slim majority who were the "fittest". This process of change and demotion can best be described by likening it to a battle.

We will suppose the time of this battle to be back in the old Roman days and the two opposing forces, the Nobles and the Plebs or Common People. The teachers will be the generals, the five sets of questions, their legions, and the pupils the People.

The day of battle dawned bright and clear giving a little hope and courage to the poor down-trodden Plebs. They had arisen early to look again to their defences or to sharpen weapons. At 8:30 A. M. the People began collecting in their appointed positions (class rooms); and at 9:00 A. M., the fighting began. At first there was only skirmishing (the first and easier period) but before a half hour had passed the fray had reached its "high-water" mark, and at this mark it stayed for a short while. Gradually however, the superior equipment of the nobles began to tell; often and more often the training the Generals had received in war schools began to show in their charges and manuevers. This continued till 10:45 A. M., at which time both sides agreed to a few minutes for rest and recuperation. At the end of the 15 minutes truce a new and fresh general with a new and fresh legion was sent by the "King" against the army of the Plebs. Again the result was the same as that of the first battle and the third battle followed in the direct path of its two predecessors. Some who were better armed than the masses escaped "Death" on the battlefield only to fall by the wayside a few days later; others escaped entirely, leaving the dead and wounded on the field for they were bound by a pledge to "give no help". The dead were so numerous that the enemies "Doctor" was compelled to be very brief, only having time to mark the casualties by little red marks or figures.

These wars were waged every two months and many more Plebs were conquered.

Those pupils who did remain in the Junior Grade after the demotion gladly welcomed the many new additions from higher grades and before many days, things were again running smoothly. The next (second) set of Bi-monthlies were passed with somewhat more ease by most of us, as was the third, etc. The next exams. are the finals; but "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," so we won't discuss *them*.

Besides performing to the best of our ability the school duties, we have entered strongly into athletics, furnishing on the foot-ball squad (1911) five men, on the base-ball squad (1912) three.

We are looking forward to even a better term in '12-'13.

—HISTORIAN.



SEPT. AND JUNE.

Class of 1915

ADAMS, GENA
ALDERMAN, GARLAND
ALLEY, REUBE
ANDREWS, ELLA
ANGEL, CLARENCE
ANGEL, CHARLIE
ARMSTRONG, JOHN
BARNES, MAIE
BELL, LOCKE
BENSON, RUTH
BLAKE, HENRY
BRANDT, GEORGE
BREWER, BEULAH
BROADNAX, ELLERBE
BROCKMAN, LOTTIE
BROWN, EVANGELINE
CALLUM, KIRK
CARPENTER, EDWARD
CARTLAND, HERBERT
CHARTER, Le GRANDE
CLARY, ELDRIDGE
CALRK, WASHINGTON
CLEGG, LOUISE
CLEMENT, MALCOLM
CLENDENIN, KEMP
CLYMER, ANNIE LEE
COBLE, HAROLD
COX, JETER
CURTIS, LUCY
DAVIS, SWANNIE
DENNY, CLEO
DIXON, LYMAN
DONNEL, MARY
FISHER, WILLIAM
FOUST, MARY
GLEN, BEN
GUTHRIE, HAZEL
HANNER, FLINT
HODGIN, CLAY
HOOD, DORTHY
HOWARD, JESSIE
HUTTON, LAWRENCE
IRELAND, CHARLES
KIETH, ILA
LEFORD, LEO
MALROY, EDWARD
MARKS, LEUIS
MARTIN, FAY
MARTIN, CLARENCE
MARTIN, ARTA
MILLIKAN, EDNA
MONROE, MAGDALINE
MURRAY, MARY
McADAMS, ALBERT
McALISTER, JOHN
McCULLEN, BRYAN
McDUFFIE, ANNIE
OVERMAN, LIZZIE
PACKARD, HENRY
PARIHAM, LIDA
PENNINGTON, ROY
PETREE, ESTELLE
PINNIX, KENNETH
PORTER, LANETTE
PRINCE, DAVID
PRUDEN, GORDEN
REES, MARY
RENN, JOSEPH
ROBINSON, SAMUEL
ROYSTER, IRA
ROYSTER, ORNIE
SANDERS, MARY
SANDERS, THELMA
SAPP, OSCAR
SALEEBY, ALICE
SILVER, JULIA
SHELTON, CAROL
SHELTON, DABNEY
SMITH, MINNIE
SOUTHERS, ROBERT
STADIUM, ABIE
STAMEY, HENDRIX C.
STILES, RUTH
STOUT, CONNIE
THOMAS, KATIE
TODD, HELEN
TRENT, RUBY
TUCKER, BLANCHE
VAN NOPPEN, ADELAH
VANN, RUBY
VAUGHN, JOSEPHINE
WAGONER, LEE
WALKER, JOHN
WEATHERLY, EARL
WETMORE, ELIZABETH
WEST, HILTON
WHITE, FRANCES
WILSON, JESSIE
WOLTZ, JOHN
WRIGHT, ANNIE MEADE
WYRICK, GLENN



History of the Class of 1915

WHEN the "Eighth Grade of 1912" began its voyage across the Sea of Life in the ship "High School" there were so many passengers that it became necessary to divide them into three divisions. For the first two months the weather was clear and we sailed peacefully on, priding ourselves on many things: one that we had the fattest boy in school in our division; but according to the old saying, "Pride goes before a fall," our fall was fast approaching.

At the end of the first two months we had met a horrible monster shaped like an octopus and called Bi-monthly. He had many arms and legs which were called Algebra, Latin, History, English, etc. He seized our ship and it was only after a fierce struggle that we escaped leaving seven of our party behind. Since then he has attacked us every two months, occasionally carrying off a victim who was seized by the terrible Latin and Algebra claws.

So on we sailed, month by month, but always kept busy arming ourselves with knowledge in order to prevent our being captured by the terrible Bi-monthly. At last, one day some one sighted the harbor of Vacation ahead, but before we could reach it we had to pass a more terrible monster called Final Examination.

We met and a brainy battle followed which lasted a whole week, but "mind conquered matter".

After a stay of three months in the land of Vacation our party as Juniors, will register for a second voyage in the good ship "High School."
A. V. L. N.

BLUFF

Were you ever at a study—
Call it any old stuff—
Where you didn't know your lesson
And it was up to you to bluff?

Soon the teacher's eye came roving,
"Now, here's where I get mine."
You kind of squelched down in your seat,
But she got you every time.

You rose up slow, hand in your pocket,
Just as Teddy used to do.
The teacher's eyes then seemed to say,
"Oh, here's where I got you."

Then she asked her question,
You slowly pulled down your cuff,
"Well," she said slow like, "Sit down."
Your teacher called your bluff.

—Exchange.



ROY BEARMAN '12

DEBATING SOCIETIES

Diaphesian Debating Society

COLORS Red and White
FLOWER Pansy
MOTTO "Fideli certa Merces"

OFFICERS

TULLY BLAIR President
CHARLES MOSELEY Vice President
ERNEST FIELDS Secretary
HARRY MORRIS Treasurer
HUGH WOLFE First Censor
ALEX. MALLOY Second Censor

ROLL

BLAIR, TULLY	MALLOY, ALEX.
BOYST, WILLIAM	MORRIS, HARRY
CLARK, JOHN	MOSELEY, CHARLES
CLARK, WOODROW	McCLAMROCH, ROLAND
CONE, HERMAN	OVERBY, HENRY
DANIEL, CARL	PATTERSON, CHARLES
DILLON, PERCY	PEARCE, MARVIN
FIELDS, ERNEST	PRITCHETT, FRANK
FOUSHEE, EUGENE	SCHIFFMAN, HAROLD
HARRISS, ROBERT	STALEY, RAYMOND
JOHNSON, WILLIAM	SUMNER, MORGAN
JOYNER, WILBUR	TEMKO, HERMAN
KING, CLYDE	WATSON, WILLIAM
LINDAU, ALFRED	WHARTON, HARRY
WOLFE, HUGH	



History of Diaphesian Debating Society

THE history of the Diaphesian Debating Society really begins with the division of the Ciceronian Society during the term of 1909.

Since its establishment, the one purpose of the Society which overtops all others has been to train our boys in the art of public speaking and to awaken, if possible, any latent oratorical powers in the members in order that we may be able to triumph over our rival cities in the annual triangular debates. But besides this we have attempted to create a good school spirit and better fellowship among the boys.

Every year since she was founded the Diaphesian Society has furnished her quota—two debates to fight in honor of our High School in forensic combats between other cities of the state. Last year we triumphed over our rivals the Philomelians in the Inter-Society Debate which came off during the Commencement exercises. This year we intend to defeat them and by so doing win the first point in the fight for the loving cup offered by the Alumni Association to the Society winning the best two out of three commencement debates.

On the whole our regular meetings have been carried on with good conduct and a close observation of parliamentary usages. But we have not used the same routine for every meeting. At one meeting we were invited to a play by one of the girl societies and spent a delightful afternoon in viewing the wonderful dramatic talent of the beauty of our school. Several meetings have been given over to lectures by our Superintendent, Dr. J. L. Mann, on questions of the most intense interest. Altogether, in our society work we have spent a most pleasant and profitable year.

—*HISTORIAN*.

Commencement Debate

Negative



HUGH WOLFE—Di.



HARRY MORRIS—Di.

Resolved: That Greensboro should own and operate its street railway system.

Affirmative



GRIMSLEY TAYLOR—Phi.



RALPH LEWIS—Phi.

Philomelian Debating Society

COLORS ----- Blue and White
FLOWER ----- White Rose
MOTTO ----- "Esse quam videre"

OFFICERS

FRED PEARCE ----- President
RALPH LEWIS ----- Vice President
HOUSTON, HENDRIX ----- Secretary
GRIMSLEY TAYLOR ----- Treasurer
JOHN WILSON ----- First Censor
JULIAN TURNER ----- Second Censor

ROLL

BAIN, EDWARD	PEARCE, FRED.
DODSON, WILLIAM	ROWE, WALTER
HENDRIX, HOUSTON	SCHIFFMAN, LeROY
HICKS, VONNIE	STONE, JOHN
HULL, MARCUS	STRATFORD, ROBERT
HUNTER, GORDAN	TAYLOR, GRIMSLEY
LEWIS, RALPH	WILSON, BROADUS
MOORE, CHARLES	WILSON, JOHN
PATE, OSMOND	WYSONG, FORREST



History of Philomelian Debating Society

A HISTORY of our Society would naturally go back to the days before its separation from the Diaphesians. To encourage the art of debating and maintain our high standing among other High Schools the Ciceronian Literary Society was organized in the fall of 1909. But because of its extensive membership a division was made, resulting in a keen but friendly rivalry.

During the term of 1910-1911, much interest was taken in the Society and we furnished two of the four triangular debaters against Charlotte and Raleigh.

In the fall of 1911 we again met in our society hall, this time in the new building. Taking up our work where we had left it off in the spring, we set to work to perfect ourselves as debaters. Unusually good debates have resulted from our loyal co-operation to make the Society all it should be. Since so great interest has been taken in our semi-monthly programs the boys have, to a large extent become skilled debaters, and they have displayed this skill in warm but friendly attacks upon the vigilant second censor.

Although our regular program consists mainly of debating, wide variations have been made. When no subject had been assigned for debate, the section on duty often gave extemporaneous speeches. Even a mock trial has been arranged with the Diaphesians which will be of great interest to all and which will aid greatly in keeping our enthusiasm up.

Even as we have grown strong in the past by practice, so we expect to grow stronger in the future, and become a great factor in sending out well trained graduates from the G. H. S.

—HISTORIAN

Triangular Debate

APRIL 20TH, 1912

Held in Greensboro against Raleigh

Affirmative



ALFRED LINDAU—Di.



TULLY BLAIR—Di.

Resolved: That North Carolina should pass a law providing for the Initiative and Referendum

Held in Charlotte against Charlotte

Negative



BROADUS WILSON—Phi.



JOHN WILSON—Phi.

Imian Literary Society

Motto: "Aude Sapere".

COLORS: Black and Gold

OFFICERS:

LUCILE PICKARD	President
NANCY NORTH	Vice President
LOIS EUTSLER	Secretary
MARY WATSON VAUGHN	Treasurer
ANNIE FRED FOUSHEE	Critic

ROLL:

AIKEN, ESTHER	KIRKPATRICK, ESTHER
ANDREWS, MARY	NORTH, NANCY
ANDERSON, VERA	PATTERSON, CLARA
BILBRO, PEARL	PARIS, MARY BELLE
BOULDIN, ISABEL	PAYLOR, VIVIAN
BROOKS, KATIE	PICKARD, LUCILE
CLAPP, ANNIE	POOLE, ALICE
CLAPP, ESTHER	PORTER, ESTELLE
COX, ETHEL	RANKIN, KATHERINE
ELDRIDGE, NELLIE	RAWLINGS, FLORINE
EUTSLER, LOIS	RICKMOND, NELLIE
FISHER, MILLICENT	SCALES, ELIZABETH
FOUSHEE, ANNIE FRED	SCHIFFMAN, ETTA
GARDNER, VIRGINIA	SILVER, MARY
GRIMSLEY, MARY	STOUT, ETHEL
GUTHRIE, HAZEL	SHAFFER, MARGARET
HEDGEPETH, LILLIAN	THOMPSON, LEONA
HOGSHEAD, LOUISE	TROGDON, LINDA
HUNT, KATE	VAUGHN, MARY WATSON
JUSTICE, PAULINE	VANSTORY, JENNIE
KERSEY, FLOSSIE	VERNON, NELLIE



History of the Ionian Literary Society

DURING the terms 1909-'10, the girls Society, composed of Seniors and Intermediates, was united in one large body under the name of the McNeil Literary Society. Due to the large, unwieldy number, it was decided at the beginning of the fall work in 1910 to divide the organization into two divisions which were to work under a separate leadership; so the Ionian Literary Society was organized October 28th, with members from the three highest classes of the school. Later black and gold were decided upon as the Society colors; and "*Aude Supere*" (dare to be wise) as our motto.

Although we could not be the oldest society in the school, we decided that we could be the best; and striving toward this goal, we started to work in earnest, with three objects in view: First—to cultivate a greater appreciation of literature; second, to enable the members to express themselves intelligently; and lastly, to foster a better social spirit.

The different girls who, in turn, have had charge of the entertainment committee have striven to make their programme the most varied and best of all the preceding ones. In this way each one has brought out the very best that was in her leaders. Our work has in no way been monotonous, for fun has been mixed with work, and we have enjoyed and profited by readings, recitations, instrumental and vocal solos, debates and old time spelling matches. Indeed, when our members have appeared in public events, they have done so well that even our rival society has congratulated us.

From the firm foundation from which we began, the loyal Ionians have broadened their work out until now, at the close of its second year, the Ionian Literary Society forms one strong, indispensable factor among the numerous elements that make up our High School.

—HISTORIAN.



MARSHALS

HARRY MORRIS, Di., Chief.

EDWARD BAIN, Phi.

JOHN STONE, Phi.

ERNEST FIELDS, Di.

VIRGINIA GARDNER, Io.

PEARL RAINEY—McN.

MARGARET SHAFFER, Io.

GERTRUDE LEA—McN.

McNeill Literary Society

Colors-----Dark Green and Gold

OFFICERS

NORMA STEWART ----- President
FANNIE HENDRIX ----- Vice President
MADELINE STAFFORD ----- Secretary
MERLE WEAVER ----- Treasurer
KATHRYN SHAFFER ----- Corresponding Secretary
LYNN RICHARDSON ----- Critic

ROLL

ALLSBROOK, GLADYS	JUSTICE, MARGARET
ARMSTRONG, MARGARET	MARRS, IDA MAY
BEALL, MARY	MOORE, MADELINE
BOYD, MARY	OGBURN, HILDA
BRADSHAW, MARGARET	PREYER, MYRTLE
CAUSEY, ISLA	PRITCHETT, LILLIAN
COGGINS, LEA	RAINEY, PEARL
COX, HATTIE	RAY, KATE
CLAPP, NELLIE	RICHARDSON, LYNN
DENNY, FLOSSIE	ROBINSON, JANIE
DANIEL, LILLIAN	RIGHTSELL ALMA
ELDRIDGE, SALLYE	SAPP, EULA
HALLER, EDITH	SAPP, IRENE
HENDRIX, FANNIE	SAPP, LALLAH
HIGGINS, MARION	SHAFFER, KATHRYN
HOBBS, NINA	SHERRILL, MYRTLE
HOLLAND, LOLA	SMITH, PEARL
HUNTER, CARRIELLEN	SPEARMAN, MARY
HUNTER, ANNIE	STEWART, NORMA
HANNER, BEULAH	THOMPSON, LUCY
LEA, GERTRUDE	WEAVER, MERLE
WITHERSPOON, EMMIE	



History of McNeil Literary Society

ON the reassembly of the High School last fall, (1910), we were forced to make some changes in the girls Literary Society. On December, 1909, the McNeil Literary Society was formed, and grew steadily in interest and influence; but last year, on account of the large number of members, it was thought best to separate it into two distinct societies. The members were therefore divided; each section following out its own plans for work.

We accordingly began our work for the year; and after electing officers and organizing we decided to retain the old name. The purpose of the Society is to train its members to be able to express their thoughts, and improve whatever talents they may have.

The Society was again organized in the fall of 1911; and at the first meeting it was decided that it should meet every other Friday, instead of every Friday, as had been the custom. Under strong guidance, its purpose was kept ever before the members. Many interesting programs were rendered during this year; which added greatly to the enthusiasm of the girls, and thereby caused them to become members—more loyal than ever before.

We, as pupils of the High School, and members of the McNeil Literary Society, are proud of our Society, and hope to see its interest steadily increase, until it occupies one of the most important places in the work of the High School.

—HISTORIAN.



THE SAGE

PUBLISHED FOUR TIMES DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL,
GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

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FLOSSIE KERSEY

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ROLAND McCLAMROCH - - - - - Assistant Business Manager

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Editorials



With its efficient management our *Reflector* for the year 1912, is being planned on a larger scale than ever before and will soon be ready for the press. The Annual, representing as it does the entire student body, indicates to us and to the people outside of the High School what we have accomplished during the present term and hence should receive our undivided loyalty and support both by subscription and contribution.

The Lost Vision

(With apologies to author of "Lost Chord")

Seated one day on the varaudah,
I was weary and worn in looks,
My fingers trembled idly
Over the silent books.

Tomorrow we'd begin bi-monthlies,
On Latin, English, and Chem.;
And though I had studied all evening,
I had no knowledge of them.

I know not what I was reading,
Or what I was dreaming then,
But there suddenly appeared before me
A stranger, ne'er seen again.

She said her name was "Fluorine,"
And she spake in a "passive voice,"
But, considering the rest of her makeup,
It seemed an unsuitable choice.

A beautiful band (of soldiers)
Was tied around her head,
While the wings (of Caesar's army)
Were most gracefully outspread.

In her hand she concealed an idol (idyll)
In "accusative case" of blue,
That seemed to her the "direct object"
And particular point in view.

Just as I finished inspecting
This creature of infinite grace,
I awakened from my dreaming
And she vanished into space.

I have sought and I still seek vainly
That beautiful lady, Fluorine,
Who came to me for one moment,
In a short "Midsummer Night's Dream."

It may be that when I am older,
I shall meet this lady divine,
Or it may be that only in youth shall
This exquisite pleasure be mine.

—Sage.



Athletic Association

OFFICERS:

A. H. KING.....*President*
JOHN STONE.....*Vice-President*
TULLY BLAIR.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

IN 1905 a foot ball team was organized among the High School boys. They won several games from neighboring towns, such as Lexington and High Point. The next year, 1906, acting on the suggestion of several High School boys, the Athletic Association was organized. Since that time, it has grown wonderfully until today almost every boy in the High School is a member. The Association has always stood for the physical education of the high school, knowing that the world does not want men with strong minds and weak bodies; nor does it want men with strong bodies and weak minds, what it is looking for is a happy medium. For this reason athletics have been encouraged in the G. H. S.

The name "Athlete" means to some people, nothing more or less than a man with the body of a Hercules and the mind of that long eared first cousin to a horse. This is a great mistake, for athletic games within themselves are an education. They require rapid thought backed with rapid action. They require a brain that is quick to perceive and quick to take advantage of an opportunity. A slow thinker in base ball or foot ball game, though he be a giant in strength, is a hindrance and not a help. The reports of college athletes show that they are not only superior in health but in many cases superior in studies to those who take no part in the contests. Because we wish to make men as nearly perfect physically and mentally as possible, athletics have been and always will be a vital organ in the anatomy of the GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL.



JOSEPHINE VAUGHN.
Athletic Sponsor

Foot Ball

THE foot ball season of 1911 was more disastrous to the team, to the spirit of athletics, and to all that High School boys hold dear than any other period in the history of the G. H. S. Athletics.

When practice was announced last September, and aspirants for the team were given notice to report to the captain, spirits ran high, and visions of Raleigh's—the champions—defeat floated before the eyes of many. These visions were partially frightened away when it became known that last year's coach, Mr. S. C. Williams, would be unable to give us his valuable services this year.

Mr. Harry Grimsley, the coach, is the one to whom the efficiency of the team is largely due. Knowing the game well, and having the ability to impart his knowledge to others, he soon made a team out of a practically "green" bunch of men. The team played four authorized games before it was destroyed by an edict of long standing in the High School which is that every participant on any team playing under the High School name and authority, must average seventy-eight per cent. on all studies or be withdrawn from the said team. This edict was strictly enforced after we had won three out of the four games played. It took nine men off and consequently the team was destroyed.

OFFICERS:

RALPH LEWIS	Manager
HERMAN CONE	Assistant Manager
LYMAN DIXON	Captain
HARRY GRIMSLEY	Coach

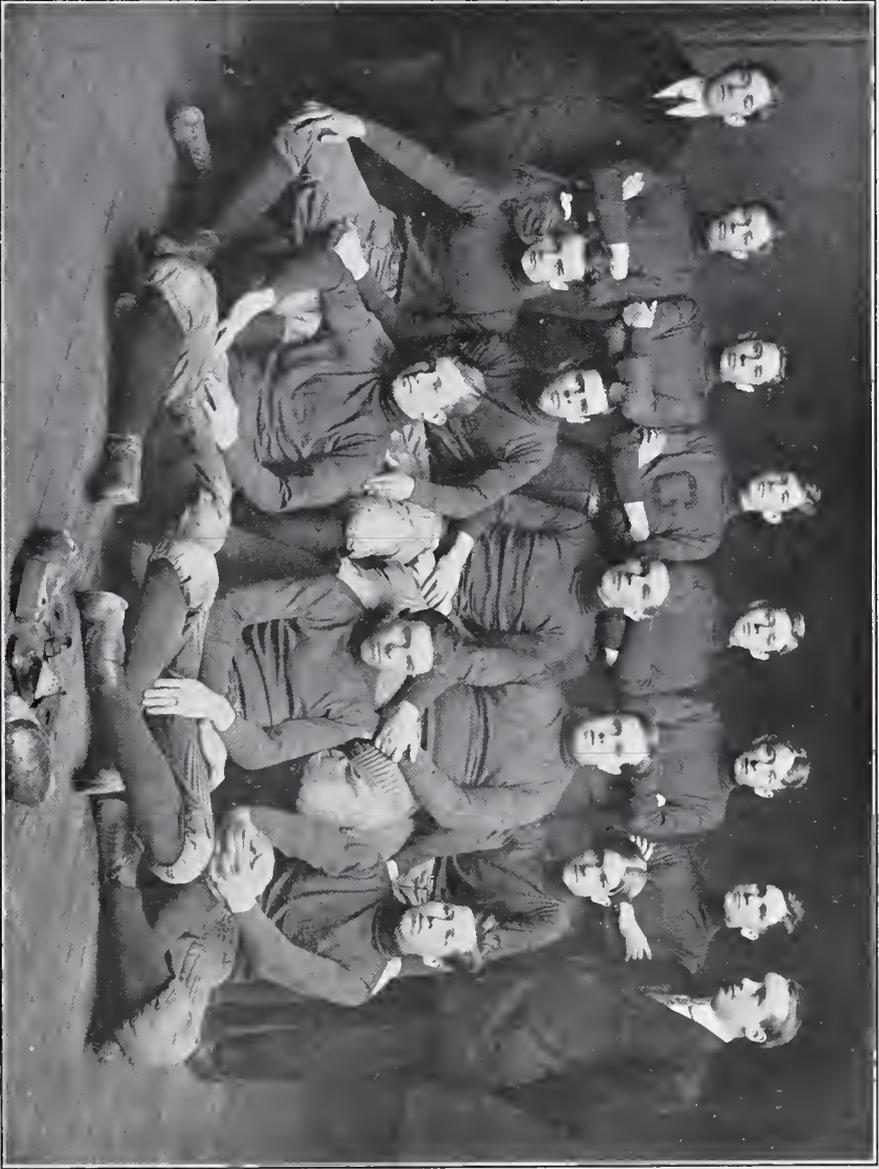
FOOT BALL LINE UP

WYRICK	Center	BAIN	Right End
BLAIR	Right Guard	HARRY	Left End
PENNINGTON	Left Guard	TAYLOR	Quarter Back
DIXON	Right Tackler	STONE	Full Back
IRELAND	Left Tackler	BELL	Right Half Back
		HENDRIX	Left Half Back

Substitutes: DILLON, DODSON, BLAKE, FOUSHEE.

GAMES PLAYED:

October 7th. Reidsville at Reidsville	Score 16—5
October 20th. Danville at Greensboro	Score 21—0
October 27th. Danville at Danville	Score 17—0
November 4th. Raleigh at Raleigh	Score 0—29



Base Ball

RALPH LEWIS	-----	Captain
JOHN STONE	-----	Manager
TULLY BLAIR	-----	Assistant Manager
BEALL	-----	Second Base
COX	-----	Short Stop
WEATHERLY	-----	Third Base
TAYLOR	-----	* Catcher
FISHER	-----	Left Field
DILLON—TROGDON	-----	First Base
HICKS	-----	Center Field
STAMEY	-----	Right Field
LEWIS	-----	Pitcher

Substitutes:—STRATFORD, FIELDS, PATTERSON.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE (SEASON 1912)

March 23, at Burlington.
 March 28th, High Point at Greensboro.
 April 6th, at Durham.
 April 9th, at Winston.
 April 12th, at High Point.
 April 13th, Durham at Greensboro.
 April 20th, at Raleigh.
 April 23rd, Raleigh at Greensboro.
 April 27th, Danville at Greensboro.
 May 3rd, at Danville.
 May 4th, at Chatham.
 May 11th, Winston at Greensboro.



Track Team

HOUSTON HENDRIX ----- Captain
HERMAN CONE ----- Manager
GRIMSLEY TAYLOR ----- Assistant Manager

HOUSTON HENDRIX

Shot Put, 220 Yard Dash, 100 Yard Dash, Running High Jump, Running Broad Jump, Hurdles, Relay.

JOHN STONE

Relay, 100 Yard Dash, Running High Jump, Running Broad Jump, 220 Yard Dash.

HUGH WOLFE

One Mile Run, One-half Mile Run, 440 Yard Dash.

JULIAN TURNER,

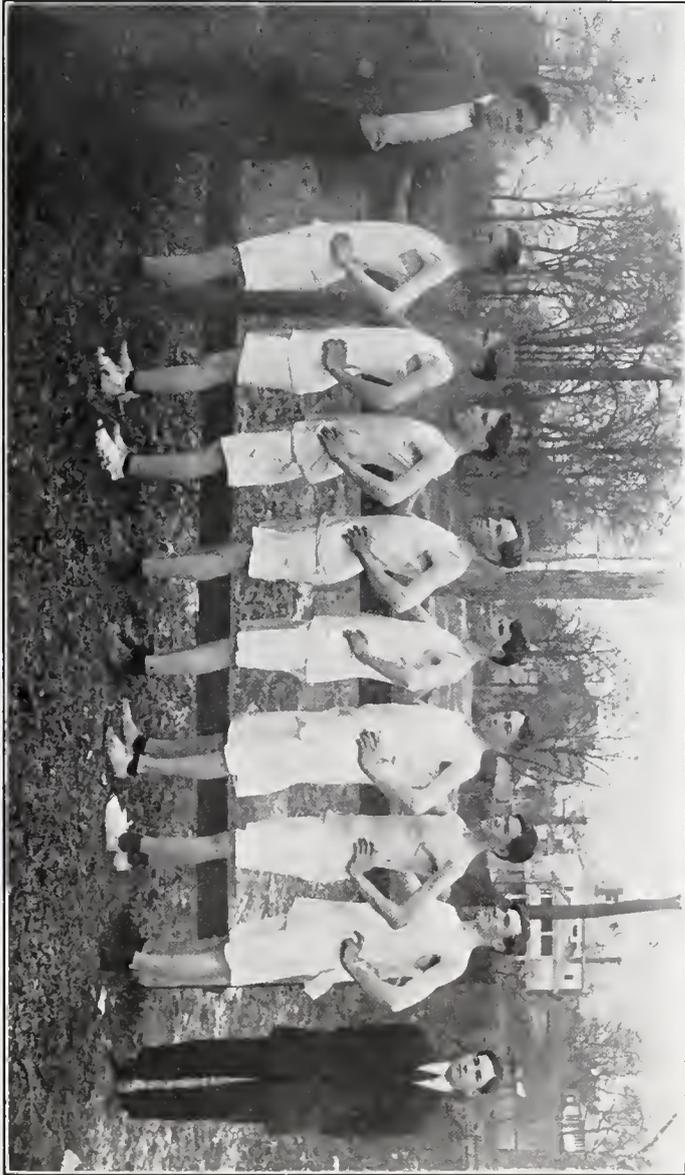
Shot Put.

EDWARD BAIN

Vault and Hurdles.

JOHN McALISTER,

Relay and 440 Yard Dash.





Who are, who are, who are we?
 We are, we are, we are *the*
 P-E-O-P-L-E
 Of Greensboro High Schoo'
 Don't you see ?

Strawberry short cake,
 Huckleberry pie,
 V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!
 Are we in it ?
 Well—I guess—
 Greensboro High School,
 Y-E-S ! Y-E-S ! Y-E-S !

Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
 Bah ! Bah ! Bah !
 Raleigh wants its
 M-A. M-A. M-A.

Razzle, dazzle, hobble, gobble,
 Sis!—Boom!—Bah!
 Greensboro High School,
 R-A-H ! R-A-H ! R-A-H !





MOTTO B sharp, B natural, but never B flat
 COLORS Red and Yellow
 FLOWER Trill-i-um
 BY-WORD Give me A Please

MEMBERS

WOODROW CLARK Violin
 MISS ELLIOTT Piano
 MR. FLICK Cornet
 WALTER ROWE Cornet
 CHARLES IRELAND Violin
 GARLAND ALDERMAN Violin
 RAYMOND STALEY Violin
 CLYDE KING Violin
 HERMAN CONE Violin



ADAMS, GENA
 ADAMS, MARGARET
 ANDERSON, VERA
 BOULDIN, ISABEL
 BRADSHAW, MARGARET
 BROCKMAN, LOTTIE
 BLIBRO, PEARL
 CAUSEY, ISLA
 COGGIN, LEA
 CLYMER, ANNIE LEE
 COOK, GERTRUDE
 CLAPP, ANNIE
 CLAPP, NELLIE
 CURTIS, ELLEN
 DANIELS, CARL
 DANIELS, LILLIAN
 DARLING, MARY
 DAVIS, SWANNIE
 DILLON, PERCY
 DODSON, WILLIAM
 EUTSLER, LOIS
 FISHER, MILLICENT
 FOSHUEE, EUGENE
 GARDNER, VIRGINIA
 GRIMSLEY, MARY
 HALLER, EDITH
 HEDGPETH, LILLIAN
 HENDRIX, HOUSTON
 HENDRIX, FANNIE

HOBBS, NINA
 HOGSHEAD, LOUISE
 HUTTON, LAWRENCE
 MORRIS, HARRY
 McDUFFIE, ANNIE
 MOORE, MADELINE
 NORTH, NANCY
 OGBURN, HILDA
 PARIAM, LIDA
 PATTERSON, CHARLES
 PAYLOR, VIVIAN
 PEARCE, MARVIN
 PICKARD, LUCILE
 POOLE, ALICE
 PREYER, MYRTLE
 RAINEY, PEARL
 RANKIN, CATHERINE
 ROYSTER, IRA
 SAPP, EULA
 SHAFFER, KATHRYN
 SILVER, MARY
 STAFFORD, MADELINE
 STONE, JOHN
 STOUT, CONNIE
 STRATFORD, ROBERT
 VAN NOPPEN, ADELAIDE
 VAUGHN, JOSEPHINE
 WEAVER, MERLE
 WILSON, JOHN

WOLFE, HUGH





W. T. H. M. Club

CHARLES IRELAND ----- High Grand Exalted Loafer
 LOCKE BELL ----- Assistant High Grand Exalted Loafer
 GARLAND ALDERMAN ----- Chancellor of Idleness
 BENJAMIN GLENN ----- Steward of Laziness
 JOHN McALISTER ----- Chief Shirker

Motto:—What's the use of working—the eighth grade is all right.

Flower:—Sunflowers.

Colors:—Brilliant Green and Faded Scarlet.



COLORS Rainbow
 FLOWER Tuberosa
 MOTTO Smear, smear, keep on smearing

WIELDERS OF THE BRUSH

EARL WEATHERLY	- - - - -	VERA ANDERSON
HILDA OGBURN	- - - - -	ROY J. SPEARMAN
NORMA STEWART	- - - - -	RALPH L. LEWIS



INTERIOR SCENES.

Cynthia

(This story was awarded the prize by the G. H. S. Alumni Association)

THE roomy carry-all drew up to the stately entrance of the college and out piled girls of all descriptions with eager greetings for each other.

"They all seem to know each other," thought Cynthia, wistfully watching them from her window. She had only arrived the morning before from her Southern home and so far not a girl had spoken to her. "Maybe they will tonight, though," she said hopefully, jumping up to dress for dinner.

It was a very dainty little figure that looked back at her from the mirror, a half an hour later as she started down. "Perhaps they think I ought to speak first," thought Cynthia. "I believe I will try it." So when a pretty girl in blue came toward her down the hall, she smiled graciously and started to speak, but the girl drew herself up haughtily and passed. Poor little Cynthia was utterly crushed.

The beautiful October days passed slowly by and gradually lengthened into weeks, but still Cynthia had made no friends. She took long walks through the Autumn woods, with her kodak for a companion; but even this lost its charm.

At last she could stand it no longer. "I believe I will write to Daddy tonight," she thought, "he will understand." As she started back to the hall, a laughing group passed her bound for the tennis courts. She drew aside behind some bushes to let them pass. The girl who had cut her so rudely seemed to be the leader of the group, and as they went by she heard this remark: "That little Southern girl hasn't tried to get in with us again. Just keep on giving her the deal out and maybe she will see that we don't want her here." This was the last straw. Running up to her room Cynthia threw herself on the bed and sobbed herself into quietness. She did not go down to dinner, but no one seemed to miss her or ask where she was.

At last she dropped into a fitful sleep, disturbed by feverish dreams. Suddenly she was awakened by cries and sounds of confusion. Sitting half upright she found her room bright with a lurid

CYNTHIA—*Continued.*

glow and the reflection of angry flames dancing on the walls. From her babyhood Cynthia had been pitifully afraid of fire and now she was almost paralyzed with terror. Summoning all her courage, however, she threw her kimona around her and rushed into the hall.

Here was a struggling mass of girls almost suffocated by the blinding smoke, clinging to each other and pushing and crowding like a helpless flock of sheep. The main staircase was a fiery furnace now and it was only a matter of a few moments before the flames would spread to the only other way of escape. Suddenly Cynthia's terror slipped from her. She saw only her companions' danger. Her mind worked with lightning rapidity. "Quick," she cried, "turn and run to the back staircase, it is safe there." Pushing, commanding and urging them, she at last got them out into the night. From here all was a wild, grand spectacle. The flames leaped crackling to the skies and showers of sparks fell to the ground. Cynthia looked up to her room for a last glance, for she knew that within a few minutes the roof would fall.

Then she caught her breath in horror. There at the window next to her room was the despairing white face of Mildred, the girl who had made the remark that afternoon. For only an instant Cynthia hesitated—then throwing her kimona over her head she plunged into the flames.

Grasping and choking she made her way through the smoke. Almost fainting she staggered into Mildred's room, and with superhuman strength, seized the now unconscious girl, wrapped a blanket about her, and slowly made her way to the door. Down the halls she went staggering under her heavy burden. It seemed an eternity before she saw the door and felt the cool air on her face. It was only a step now. Could she make it? She must. Putting all her strength into a last desperate effort, she ran through the door and fell into the arms of the sobbing, hysterical girls. Then all went black before her.

* * * * *

When consciousness returned she was lying in a dim room with cool wet bandages about her burned face and body. She stirred, felt the bandages and tried to think what had happened. Then it all came back in a flash. "Is she safe?" she asked faintly. A nurse in a white uniform crossed the room and knelt down by her. "Yes, little girl," she said softly, "and thanks to your bravery, not a girl was hurt.

CYNTHIA—*Continued.*

They all went to see you as soon as you feel like it. Turn over now and try to go to sleep." Cynthia turned over and realized with a happy glow at her heart that at last she had made friends.

Mary Watson Vaughn, Io.

MARY HAD A LITTLE —

Mary used to go to school
On five days in the week;
Such awful marks she used to get—
'Bout them she wouldn't speak.

They followed her straight home one day—
A thing marks shouldn't do—
What she got was quite enough
For Mary, me, and you.

Hurrah for Mary!
Hurrah for the school!
Hurrah for her father
And for his hickory rule.

—The Sage.



Social Notes

THIS year has been one of hard work, consequently few recreations have entered into the school life.

The first source of entertainment that the High School pupils enjoyed, was the reception given by our foot ball team to the Danville team. This gathering took place at the beautiful home of Mr. R. G. Vaughn. Every one seemed to have a good time and many pleasant acquaintances were made. The foot ball season ended before the scheduled time; hence we were deprived of the usual festivities that come with the foot ball games.

In February the long-looked-for University Glee Club arrived and gave a very delightful program in our chapel.

The Lyceum attractions which have been held in the Smith Memorial Building, have, with the exception of one or two, been thoroughly entertaining. The entertainers were as follows: The Edwin R. Weeks Company, humorous program; Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi; Ralph Parlette, humorist lecturer; English Opera Singers; The Bell Ringers; Wilbur Starr Quartette Company, a male quartette; and Ross Crane, cartoonist.

Last, but by no means least, was the delightful entertainment given by the class of 1913 to the Seniors. This is the one shining star that a senior has to look back upon. The Greensboro High School building in which it was held, was very artistically decorated in the Senior colors—green and gold. The program for the evening ran:

1. Fifteen minutes chat while assembling in the chapel.
2. Play—"The Register."
3. Refreshments.
4. General Good Time.

The first number was a decided success. Never before had the new building been the scene of such enjoyment. Then came the "Register." Here was another glorious hit. When the play was finished there was such applause and such sincere congratulations as have seldom been witnessed. Next came the refreshments.

Such mints !!!

Such ice cream !!!

Such cake !!!

Such punch !!!

Words cannot sufficiently eulogize them. The color scheme of green and gold was also carried out in the refreshments and although they were "loud" and looked quite poisonous, what cared we?

In conclusion came a general good time. Why even the bashful ones warmed up to the occasion. Talking and dancing, dancing and talking. Who cared about the floor? Who cared about the seats? Here was a good time. And one not soon to be forgotten by the seniors.

During the Spring several highly enjoyable receptions were given to the visiting baseball teams.

Greensboro High School Alumni Association

OFFICERS

A. T. PREYER -----	President
MRS. I. F. PEEBLES -----	First Vice President
C. S. DENNY -----	Second Vice President
F. L. FRY -----	Secretary
A. G. COFFIN -----	Treasurer

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A. A. LEDBETTER	MARY COFFIN
W. M. COMBS	SIDNEY ALDERMAN
NETTIE DIXON	ANDREW JOYNER
HENRY FOUST	

THE Greensboro High School Alumni Association was organized in December 1909, and since that time has held regular annual meetings.

The object of the Association as stated in its constitution is for the moral, intellectual and social improvement of its members; the stimulation of an educational advancement in the community, and the promotion of the best interests of the High School. This year with the desire to inculcate more interest in debate and literature the association has offered prizes for excellence in these branches of work.

In the early life of every organization the result of its efforts is not felt so keenly as in later years. Thus the present association may be looked upon as merely the foundation for a great organization that will make the Greensboro High School always stand pre-eminent among High Schools in our state.

The true student must realize that he is a member of the Greatest High School in the State, and that he must do his best to keep it so. Every student should put his whole heart and soul into the well being of the High School, and at graduation step with the same spirit into the life of the Alumni Association. Let every one that is or has been connected with the High School make his or her best effort always to help our Alma Mater, and we will see a High School that our whole Southland will esteem.

Distress

Bi-monthly's heel is on the shore,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;
He's scattered the whole wide building o'er,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;
The sight of him doth make me sore,
O take him out of my room door,
And I will love thee evermore,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;

Hark to a transferred son's appeal,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;
O teachers now, to thee I kneel,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;
For lack of study, lack of zeal,
Bi-monthly tests do now reveal,
No one can tell how bad I feel,
G. H. S., my G. H. S.;

—ALFRED LINDAU, '13.

CHEMICAL SYMBOLS

H_2O girls, H_2O
Come, let us $Al B$ gay.
Now, please don't give us Al a N_2O_2
On this beautiful sunny day.
 La down your Books and have some fun,
And don't heave such a Si .
The hot school days are Al most done
And the happy ones are Ni .
Not far off from the end we B .
We have, $I FeS$, much work to do,
But soon our diplomas we shall Ce .
And then our books "Adieu."
N. N. '12.



Signs of the Times

When Miss Howard begins: "Now I don't assign long lessons as a rule, but—" it is a sign that a number of us will smite our downy couches at about 11:59 P. M.

When Miss Canble says gently, but firmly: "I'm sorry, Margaret, but you shouldn't study during a lesson period," it is a sign that Margaret's "home folks" will not know the sunshine of her presence until about 5:00 o'clock.

When Mr. King says: "Come hither, little one," and reaches for his paddle, it is a sign that someone will dine off the mantlepiece for an extended period.

When Miss Elliott says: "What !!!" in the exact tones of an automatic pistol, it is an absolutely infallible sign that some luckless pupil is restraining an ardent desire to "sashay" through a near-by window.

When you see certain of our gay young Lotharios toiling diligently at some form of manual labor on Saturday afternoon, it is a sign that a number of young ladies will witness the performance at the Bijou Saturday night.

If you see the mangled remains of a number of four-syllabled words strewn about the grounds, it is a sure sign that Wilbur Joyner has been talking.

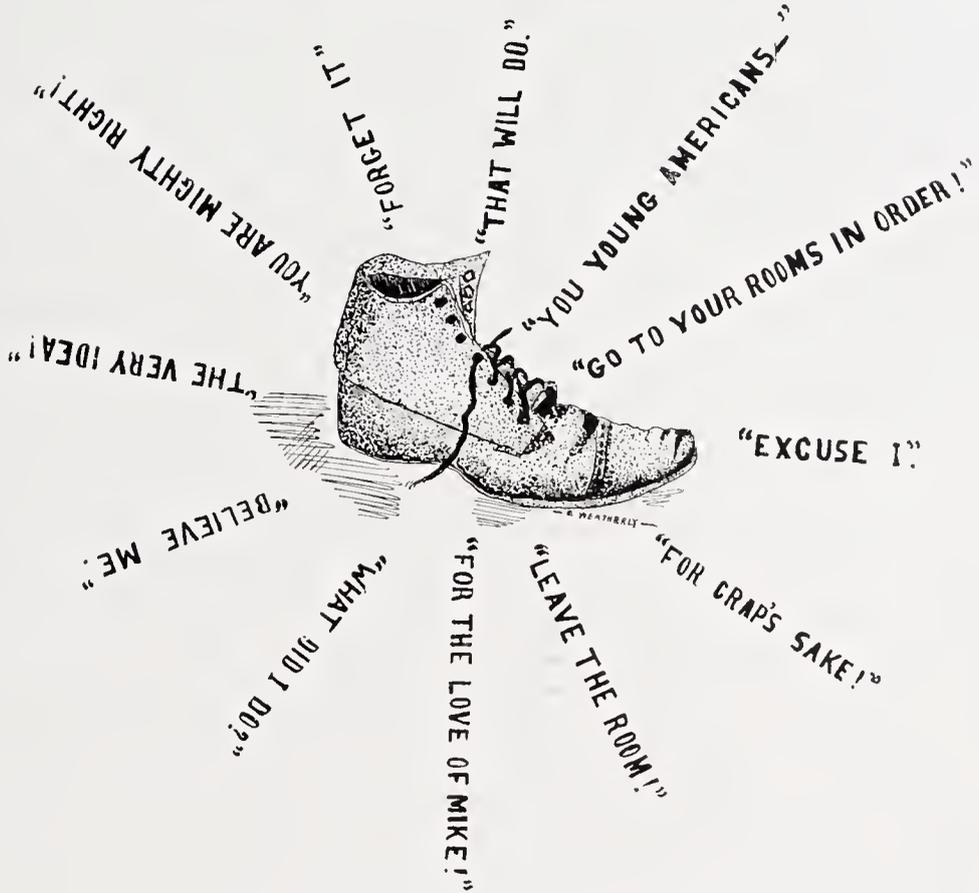
If you hear unusually loud noises from the playground, you may be reasonably certain that Wilfred Carr has perpetrated a new necktie.

If the "sweet breath of song" can be heard down in the valley at recess, it is a sign that the windows of the G. F. C. are not entirely unadorned.

If you see a number of pupils wending their various ways heavily laden with books, it is a sign that Bi-monthlies are not exactly in the dim, distant future.

But, though there is not a superstitious person among us, there is one adage we all believe in: namely: "It is a sure sign of disaster to be called upon to recite in a study which you have not prepared."

WHOM DOES THE SHOE FIT?



Daffodils

What is Ralph's favorite flower? Myrtle.

If Merle won't ring the bell, Wil-fred?

If Miss Elliott wanted a taylor-made suit, to whom would she go? A. Taylor.

If Norma shook the pine tree, what would the Cone do? Fall down to her.

If Lottie eloped would Wilbur Joyner?

Does Houston care for gold coin? No, gentle reader, he prefers Silver.

If Mary Spearman were lost would Gordon Hunter?

If Charles Ireland should marry would Gertrude Cook?

If the radiator should burst would the Wal-drop?

Is Clyde King of the Junior Grade?

Though Charles M. has never handled a cue in his life, he is very fond of Pool(e).

If a dog came around the G. H. S. would John Stone him?

If the show were good would Nellie Clapp?

If the school room were a hotel would the chalk board?

If Carl brought suit would he get Justice?

No, Sweet Marie, it does not signify that Vonnie loves gems because he is fond of Pearl.

If a United States battleship saluted the Statue of Liberty, would the ocean wave?

If Cain was Eve's favorite child was Gena Adam's?

If Miss Howard needed exercise would John Walker?

Ticklish Spots

Miss Alexander: "Roy, name the kinds of nouns."

Roy: "Er-er-common, proper and improper."

Miss Alexander: (in disgust) "What on earth is an improper noun?"

Roy: "One with the numerator larger than the denominator."

Teacher: (to busy pupil) "What is all that writing for?"

Pupil: "An index for my dictionary. I can't find some words in it easily."

Miss Cauble: "Class, why is water a poor conductor?"

Voice from rear: "It doesn't take up the tickets."

Jayturner: (at the Y. M. C. A.) "Mr. Yergin, will you lend me a cake of soap?"

Mr. Yergin: "You don't mean to say that you want soap?"

Jayturner: "Yes sir. Temko's got the hiccups and I want to scare him."

Miss Womble: "Herman, are you going to be in our orchestra?"

Herman: "No, ma'm. Mr. Flick has decided to let me off."

Miss Womble: "You must have played for him once."

Miss Alexander: "John, who did Richard help?"

John: "He helped—he helped—oh, I don't know who he helped. Oh, yes; he helped, he helped Ivanhoe."

Admiring Voice: "That was helping some."

Miss Cauble: "There is no such thing as cold; it is absence of heat; therefore the word cold is an adjective."

Bill: (after much thought) "Miss Cauble, is there any such thing as hungry?"

Miss Waldrop: "Robert, are you a native of Guilford county?"

Robert: "No, ma'm; I was born in Rudd."

Miss Waldrop: "I think some of you boys in here are too big for your—(long pause) positions."

Teacher: "What on earth are you drawing?"

Pupil: "Oh, just a picture of Bryan in the Presidential chair!"

Teacher: "Why, he will never sit in that chair."

Pupil: "Yes'm he will when I finish."

Miss Waldrop: "Speaking of Webster, a high forehead and blue eyes are sure signs of intelligence."

Mac Clement immediately proceeds to measure his forehead and look into the mirror.

Miss Waldrop: (observing him) "Oh well, there are some exceptions."

Teacher: "All of you turn to your appendix." (Meaning of the history.)

Isabel: "I can't, I've had mine removed."

Osmond: (explaining an algebra problem) "That makes the son as old as the father."

Mr. King: "Well you see that is impossible."

Helpful Voice: "You will have to kill the father to make the answer correct."

Miss Womble: (seeing Howard look out of the window) "Howard, you will have to get a taller collar if you keep that up."

The sarcastic one: "Impossible, he will have to use a smoke-stack."

Junior: "Yes, I was reduced from a Senior to a Junior in an instant."

Senior: (sympathetically) "Through Bi-monthlies?"

Junior: "No, by waking up."

Alfred: "You are a farmer; I am a poet; we are both producers."

John Clark: "Yes; and we both get thirteen-fifty per ton."

Miss Sutton: (after singers for the Glee Club) "Margaret, I believe you can sing. I heard that all the Justices could sing."

Margaret: "Law, Miss Sutton, you ought to hear papa sing."

A River	Swannie (Davis)
A Jewel	Renbe (Alley)
A Nut	Hazel (Guthrie)
An Unearthed Being	(Clarence) Angel
A Bird (in two senses)	(Arta) Martin
Latest Fashions	(Ruth) Stiles
A Color	(Frances) White
A Direction	(Hilton) West
A Tip Receiver	(Lanette) Porter
A "Gentle Grafter"	(Garland) Alderman
A Traveler	(John) Walker
A Song	Carol (Shelton)

The School Boy's Lament

Tell me not in joyful numbers,
School-life is a rosy dream;
For these teachers sleep nor slumber,
Though they smile at you serene.

In accents fierce they all remind us,
We must know each lesson sure;
Else, the marks they leave behind us,
Call for "Mother's Joy" to cure.

Scores of problems—payments partial,
And those Jonahs—X and Y;
These, with Caesar's actions martial,
Pile up trouble mountains high.

Maidens old, with features sternest,
Mark the lessons ye pursue;
"Dolt thou art, to dolt returnest"
Get thee back a grade or two.

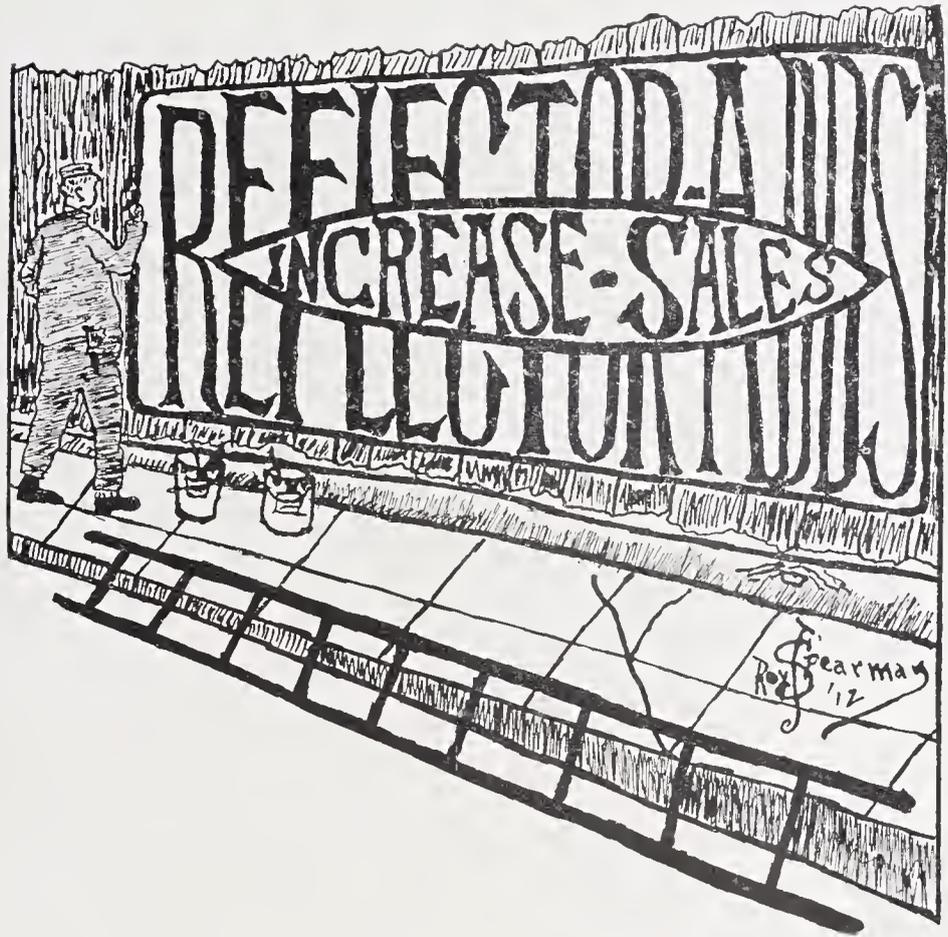
Dare we speak in childish prattle,
Just for fun you understand;
"Go thou like dumb driven cattle,
Get thee hence to Dr. Mann."

Come on boys, there's something doing,
Hit or miss, we'll have a time;
All we get in such a schooling—
Foot-prints on our pants behind.





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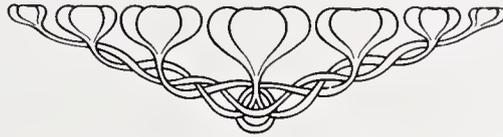
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WHITE WYANDOTTES: - - - - 1st cock; 1st pullet; 1st and 2nd hen
R. C. R. I. REDS: - - - 1st pen; 1st cock; 1st and 2nd ckl; 1st and 3rd pullets
LIGHT BRAHAMS: - - - - - 2nd pen; 2nd ckl; 2nd and 3rd pullets
WHITE ROCKS: - - - - - - - 2nd pullet; 3rd cockerel

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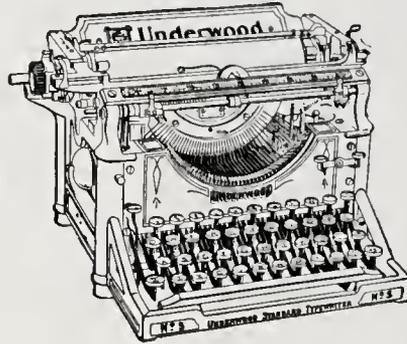
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