

# The High School News

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## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET BIG SUCCESS

### JUNIORS PROVE TO BE EXCELLENT HOSTS.

The Junior-Senior Banquet of 1925 will live long in the heart of every person present. It is easy to describe the auditorium, beautifully decorated with pines and pink crepe paper peach trees, the lovely Japanese lanterns, the long tables with pink roses upon them, the dainty programs, hand-painted by the Juniors, the attractive waitresses in their flowerlike pink and green costumes, and the lovely dresses of the girls; but what words can describe the happiness and kindly feeling present, which meant more to us than all the rest.

Almost every one admits that this was the best and most enjoyable banquet ever held in G. H. S. Of course the Juniors think this, and the Seniors really enjoyed it more this year, for they could look and listen and eat, while last year they were so worried over the success of the banquet, and so worn out from the hard labor of borrowing dishes, table cloths and decorating the auditorium, and cooking that they hardly felt like simply enjoying it.

Haywood Lynch, as toastmaster, was the central figure of the evening. It is said that little men make great leaders; judging from Hayward's success, they also make great toastmasters. All the toasts made were as witty and original as could be. Miss Doub's brief talk, using the names in the Junior Class Roll, made a big hit, and we were all close to shedding "Dewey" tears at the touching words of Clarence Daniels and Jonathan Jenkins, Junior and Senior Class presidents.

The menu was in truth, "food for the Gods." The following courses were served:

Fruit Cocktail  
Chicken Croquettes, Rice and Gravy  
Garden Peas, Hot Rolls  
Stuffed Celery  
Congealed Salad Cheese Straws  
Ice Cream and Cake  
Mints Punch

The color scheme of pink and green was admirably carried out.

During the entire entertainment, the idea of a farm was present. The singing of Walter Tudor, Howard Simmons and Eva Lee Deering, was, as always, enjoyed by everyone. A Fiddlers' Convention was held, William Toler was the first fiddler, and the same talented young man was also all the rest of the fiddlers at the Convention. Granger

Hines played the harp and selections requested; he knew only one, but as the audience was not inclined to be musical, the selections (or rather selection) played did not matter. Both of these features were very popular. Elizabeth Broadhurst, as a pink-clad country maid, won the audience by an attractive country dance.

The auction sale, with the Right Honorable Arnold Borden, Esquire, as auctioneer, was funny from first to last. The chief bidders were Bessie Barham, Elizabeth Dewey, Zelda Swinson, Robert Yelverton, and Billy Best, and their chief rivals in the audience were Mr. James and Miss Wheeler.

The next feature of the entertainment was a short play. Fannie Willis was the story teller, and she selected several of our "stars" from the audience to take part. Georgia Margaret Lynch, as the bashful country girl was the main character in the drama. She was greatly disappointed because she was not allowed to take her cat upon the platform, but of course the company of John Spicer as the city sheik made up for this to a great degree. Jonathan Jenkins and Edwin Crow as father and preacher respectively, also gave excellent performances. Miss McCain, Miss Ipock, Mr. James, and Mr. King proved themselves to be real dancers, in an impromptu square dance.

The radio concert was probably the best and most original number on the program. Under the name of "News from the city," we received news and gossip about the Seniors from all parts of the globe. Stations G. H. S., B. U. D., and others were broadcasting. The radio was perfect, even to the static; we don't understand yet how Mr. Ormond, Clarence Daniels, and Marvin Sheard could acquit themselves so well.

It is too much to try to crowd all the fun, and toasts, and bright remarks that were made into one article. I can only say that the banquet was perfect.

Since the banquet, however, several questions have been asked, and are still unanswered; for the good of the school, we ask you—

Whom did Jonathan Jenkins bring? and just whom did Lillian Stroud come with?

Why did Bunny Smith change his seat? and

How did it happen that, during the entire evening, Pie Smith knocked over only two glasses of punch and three other dishes?

We hope to publish the answers in the next issue. HELEN DORTCH

## "A SUCCESSFUL CALAMITY" GREAT SUCCESS.

"A Successful Calamity" given by the Senior Class at the Acme Theatre April the thirteenth, was indeed a success. The two act comedy by Clare Kummer afforded a real evening's entertainment for the large audience present.

Jonathan Jenkins as the hero ably portrayed the role of Henry Wilton, a millionaire who longed to spend a quiet evening at home. Lillian Stroud as his young second wife was unusually good, and so was Beulah Petway as Marguerite, his daughter Robert Yelverton as Eddie, his young son, made one of the biggest hits of the entire play and brought many laughs from the audience.

Arnold Borden as Pietro Rafaelo, an Italian painter, displayed unusual talent and may be called the favorite of the evening. Margaret Giddens as the French maid gave an excellent performance. Thomas Griffin and John Spicer as the fiancées of Marguerite also deserve special praise. Helen Dortch as Eddie's fiancée, Norwood Crow as Dr. Broodie, William Daniels as Connors the butler, and Tom Robinson as John Belden were also fine in their individual parts.

Altogether the play was humorous and full of entertainment from the beginning to the extremely happy ending. The music and singing were important features and were enjoyed by every one.

Miss Margaret Kornegay, who is well known for her remarkable success in the direction of plays, coached the cast and together with Miss Doub, who had charge of the business part of the production, deserve much praise for the cooperation with the Seniors in presenting the play.

## GOIN' SWIMMIN'

Goin' swimmin', goin' swimmin'  
Are the words of golden youth  
Down a woodland path awindin'  
Such a pretty path, in truth.

Mossy covered logs invitin'  
Cannot tempt us now one bit  
For we are goin' swimmin'  
That's the very best of it.

Goin' swimmin' goin' swimmin',  
Nothing else is half so fine  
Diving in the chilly water  
On a summer's morn' divine.  
ROBERT YELVERTON