

Goldsboro Hi News

A Monthly Publication by the Journalism Class
Goldsboro High School



VOLUME V

NUMBER 4

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Subscription—45c a Year

Entered as second class matter October 26, 1931, at the Postoffice at Goldsboro, North Carolina, under the act of March 3, 1879

IDEALS

As you think, you travel; and as you love, you attract. You are today where your thoughts have brought you. You will be tomorrow where your thoughts take you. You can not escape the results of your thoughts; but you can endure and learn, you can accept and be glad. You will realize the vision (not the idle wish) of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both, for you will always gravitate towards that which you secretly most love. In your hands will be placed the exact results of your thoughts; you will receive that which you earn; no more, no less. Whatever your present environment may be you will fall, remain, or rise with your thoughts, your wisdom, your ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire; as great as your dominant aspiration.—JAMES ALLAN.

AFTER 200 YEARS

Has George Washington been placed upon a pedestal in your mind so high that you sometimes feel that it is useless to accept him as one of your ideals—one of those whom you strive to become like? If so, then accept the fact that he and his cousin are said to have put a tack in a teacher's chair once and regard him as a "regular fellow" long enough to see that it was his excellent qualities, together with his leadership, that cause you to place him upon a pedestal of any kind.

Have you ever considered the fact that the same quality in a person can make you respect, or dislike him? That quality is a keen sense of right and wrong and the backbone to stand up for the right. The quality in itself is one of the finest to be imagined; however, an attractive personality that turns a person with this quality into a leader must accompany the quality in order for the person to acquire the respect of others rather than the dislike.

Fortunately, Washington had both the quality and the personality and for this reason we celebrate his two hundredth birthday on the twenty-second of February.

"Thus 'mid the wreck of thrones shall live
Unmarred, undimmed, our hero's fame,
And years succeeding years shall give
Increase of honors to his name."

A COMPLIMENT

Having long since learned that a word of congratulations from our esteemed principal is a thing to be taken as a high compliment, we can truly appreciate his comments upon the mid-term exams. Mr. Wilson says that from the standpoint of conduct and order on the part of the students, the exams were indeed superior to last year's—less dishonesty and confusion. He also feels that the teachers gave well-prepared exams and obtained good results, as a whole.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

The scholarships that are being offered this year are the most valuable ones ever offered to high school students. Under the present financial conditions persons with real ability are often forced to abandon hopes for a college education. During this particular year college enrollment has grown, but the number of students working their way through is correspondingly greater. We thoroughly approve of one working his way through, but if something is offered that would relieve this tension the student should grasp this opportunity.

Agnes Scott College is offering a splendid scholarship for girls. Here's your chance, girls. Don't wait! Applications must be filed before April 15.

Boys are offered a scholarship to Culver Military Academy and four to Washington and Lee University. Applications must be filed for these scholarships by March 1, and April 12, respectively.

If you have any scholastic ability you are urged to try for at least one of these scholarships. Opportunity knocks but once. Don't let it find you asleep; mail your application for one of these scholarships at once. To win one of these means that you are outstanding in both character and scholastic records. That in itself is real achievement.

SERIOUSLY SPEAKING

The delay of this issue of the HI NEWS was due to bank failure. Over a hundred dollars being lost, the staff deemed it best to wait till more money was in sight. However, (and we trust this will be good news), it is practically certain now that we shall be able to complete all previous plans.

CAN YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?

Do you ever try to increase your vocabulary? Or you content to let it remain as it is? You are not, I dare say, content to yet your education along other lines remain as it is, any more than the business men are content to let their wealth, or lack of wealth, remain as it is. This whole world is pushing upward—and upward, to gain the desired perfection, but it seems as though in all the masses of billions and billions of people there is not more than a mere handful who are interested in increasing their vocabulary.

Could you read the following paragraph without the above one? They are identical in meaning:

Do you incessantly endeavor to supplement the augmentation of your verbal lexicon? Or does it require your conformity to the dictates of equity to sanction the sojourn of the aforesaid augmentation? You will not, I venture to assume, be liberated from a vibratory oscillation if you relinquish the essay of ameliorating your indoctrination, as the men who emit intellectual puissance to operate efficaciously for procuring subsistence are expiated to concede their opulence, or deficiency of opulence, to tarry unsupplemented. This complete universe is conveying itself to interminable elevation, to amass the coveted consummate stipulation, but it strikes my apprehension that in the duration of the aggregation of rational beings, there is not at all a superfluity of these rational beings instigated to augment this verbal lexicon.

WHAT IS A 3-?

Just what a 3-? To some it is a passing grade; to some, discouragement; to some, an argument at home with their parents—saying they could do no better; to some, a sign that they must work harder next month or fail.

A 3- on algebra or English in high school does not indicate that you know it. It usually indicates a four in College algebra or English. A study of the grades of former students shows that the grade of 3- does not indicate success.

Here's what a 3- really is. It is a grade staring you in the face and saying, "You studied some; you didn't try to learn anything though; you may know a little bit now, but you won't know it long."

Is that what a 3- said to you at mid-term? If it didn't and you made a 3-, that is what it should have said.



1. No lunch is to be taken from the lunchroom in paper bags or wrappings.

2. Only seniors taking five subjects may use the library at the second period.

3. Walking to the left or running in the halls is against the rules of the school.

4. To support means to help to win.

5. No history books are to be taken from Miss Beasley's room before the end of school and without signing for the book.

6. To take a book from the library with the card in it is an act of dishonesty.

7. Goldsboro High School is praised for having the best kept school building in Eastern N. C. Keep it up!

8. The Giddens Debating Trophy is given to the class winning in inter-class debates.

9. A senior has lost the privilege of going to the library for the remainder of the year because he failed to use the proper consideration for property in the library. Take care lest this happen to you.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.—Oliver Holmes.

ANOTHER PLAN

The new inter-class debating plan has a decided advantage over last year's plan. Under the old plan each student "had to debate." They debated because they wanted a grade, not because they wanted to debate. After each student debated he had no home work assignments and nothing to do in class except listen to debate after debate, which became exceedingly tiresome.

This year a new plan has been adopted. Four students in each class give one good debate on an interesting subject. You will ask perhaps what the other students are going to do. The answer is that the group as a whole assists in gathering material. The debate in each section has become a cooperative undertaking with each student making a contribution to the side of the question that he favors. The new plan "in a nutshell" is to have one good debate in each class with each student working on an interesting subject.

We like this new plan!

JUST A MINUTE!

Does your subscription to the *Woman's Home Companion*, *Collier's*, *American Magazine*, or the *Country Home* expire soon? Would you like to renew it or perhaps subscribe to one or all of these magazines? You will be given that opportunity through some G. H. S. student during the campaign which begins February 26 and the proceeds of which will be added to the \$160 made last year in a similar campaign. (This \$160 has not been lost in a bank either). Everybody hopes that the sum will be equivalent to the cost of a "tin can." Of the two following requests, at least one will apply to every reader of this article:

1. Get as many renewals as possible.
2. Give your renewals or subscriptions to a representative of G. H. S.

THIS MODERN AGE

Oh my gosh!
What's that brilliant thing ahead?
A spot light?
No, just fingernails—and red!

For pity sake!
Look at all those waves so fair.
An ocean 'r sea?
No, just a permanent in the hair.

Of all things!
Glance at that long dress—and hat!
An old fashioned maid?
No, just another modern Matt!

My lands above!
Regard those long, bright flashes.
Silk'r satin?
No, just some more painted lashes!

Merciful heavens!
Peep under that yellow—has it been dyed?
Really a blonde?
No, just another peroxide!

For crying out loud!
Observe those trousers worn by 'mams.
Turned to men?
No, just some more new pajams!

For the love o' Mike!
See those cannibals walking here.
African jungles?
No, just gems and jewels on the ear.
—Lois McManus, '33.

Since hearing Lieut. Griffin's talk, a great many of the freshmen are planning to be future generals in the Philippines or Hawaiian Islands.

Ed Konetchy, former big league first baseman, owns a beauty shop in Fort Wayne, Texas.

Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today.—Franklin.

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.—Shakespeare.

Great spenders are bad lenders.—Franklin.

POETRY COLUMN

THAT BOY!

I can't go near, or even touch
That grouchy boy very much,
'Cause if I do, he'll surely say
"Stop it, now," or "go away."

And when he's sitting by himself,
I'd like to put him on a shelf
That's high enough to keep his woe
And where I couldn't muss his clothes.

And when I got him 'way from me
I'd have some fun, you'd surely see
I wouldn't hear him forever saying—
"You're eternally slow, always delaying."

Why can't he be like other folks?
I tell him that he just provokes.
And I could like him—*Oh, a lot!*
But will he let me? He will not!
—FLORENCE BAKER, '33

STUDENT'S NIGHTMARE

When I awaken in the night,
And feel things pulling left and right
I know the cause of all my fright—
I haven't studied!

I tell myself it's just a dream,
But anyway I almost scream
To think that I, a girl sixteen,
Haven't studied!

And back to sleep I cannot go.
I think of all that I should know
And then the cause of this—my woe
I haven't studied!

Tomorrow I'll so gladly do
The work I know that I ought to
I won't need to say, I promise you
"I haven't studied."
—FLORENCE BAKER, '33

FRENCH RESEMBLES GREEK

French is such a difficult subject,
It is very hard to speak,
Although I've prayed for understanding,
To me it still resembles Greek.

I tried to learn the nasal sounds,
And the ups and downs of poetry
Remi.
It is such a complex subject,
Why they teach it I can't see.

I labored hard on this subject,
Until it tore away my brain,
It has made me weak and feeble,
Now I sport a walking cane.

I want to be an aviator,
And span the ocean wide,
I wonder if they do speak French,
Over on the other side.

I want to live outside the city,
And do stunts on sycamore boughs
I want to live a farmer's life,
And try my hand at milking cows

I want to live in Africa's jungles,
Where they don't speak a word of French.
What I'm telling is not a joke,
Young French students, it's cinch.

I want to be a savage there,
And gnaw a human bone.
Use the mud tracked by animals
For a double-deck ice-cream cone

In the French class I was lost,
And was continually on the bent
Before long I'll be in heaven,
Where I'm sure there'll be French.

On my tomb I want engraved,
On Blue Ridge Mountain's high peak,
"A soul that died without understanding
Why French so closely resembles Greek."
—ROBERT PILAND, '33

We are pleased to hear that the Dramatic Club is going to present original play at the first program the new auditorium. Don't you know it will be good?