

Goldsboro Hi News

A Monthly Publication by the Journalism Class
Goldsboro, N. C., High School



VOLUME V

NUMBER 6

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Dorothy Hooks
Assistants.....Florence Baker, Dorothy Langston
Make-up Editors.....Edgar Pearson, Ralph Casey
News Editor.....Katherine Liles
Literary Editor.....Lillian Edgerton
Sports Editors.....Ralph Casey, Thelma Ginn
Associate Editors:
Feature.....Isabell Baddour, Robert Piland
Alumni.....Clarence Wilkins
Clubs.....Martha Peacock
Music.....Ruth Smith
Exchange.....Frances Bass
Scout Column.....Roy Liles

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....Emmett Williams
Circulation Manager.....Clarence Wilkins
Advertising Manager.....Fred Smith, Jr.
Assistant.....Nora Lancaster

REPORTERS

Corine Manly, Mildred Pelt, Lois McManus
 Sammy Carr, Barbara Best

TYPISTS

Lucille Summerlin, Florence Brooks, Lillian Gordon
 Mary E. Kelly, Virginia Crow, Sara Lee Best

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Gordner Mr. Wilson



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

ALL DAY SUCKER

Do you see him sitting over there doing nothing but day-dreaming? That's what he does all day. Building air castles is fine, but first we must have a foundation for them to stand on. School is the foundation of success, so stop day-dreaming and buckle down to business. The cost per student per day for operating the schools is twenty-two cents. There are 866,939 boys and girls attending public schools in North Carolina. This makes a total of \$190,726.58 for operating the schools one day. Is this money being spent wisely? You can answer this by asking yourself—"Am I doing my part in taking advantage of the opportunities which come to me?" Only a sucker would reject these opportunities. Are you a sucker?

DR. THOMAS HUME

Each year the University Extension Division of the University of North Carolina conducts a contest for the award of the Thomas Hume Cup, established in 1926-27, for excellence in high school journalism. Because Dr. Hume accomplished such worthy things while serving as Professor of English at the University, this cup was named in honor of him. The editors of the North Carolina University Magazine devoted the May, 1930, issue largely to him. Thus also it is fitting for us to pay tribute to him here.

After attending the Virginia Collegiate Institute at Portsmouth, Dr. Hume entered Richmond College at fifteen and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in the class of 1855. For three years then he studied at the University of Virginia and obtained diplomas in several schools. During these three years, he helped organize the Young Men's Christian Association and wrote its constitution.

At the University of North Carolina, he devoted much of his time and labor to the advancement of the Y. M. C. A. He was regarded as the student's friend and was ever an inspiration to them. His University extension work reflected much honor and credit upon the University. At commencement in the year 1930, he resigned that he might devote himself to constructive literary work.

WHICH?

What is there to remain as a memory to a junior if not the junior play? And what is a junior play without support? Whether this year's play will be another sweet dream or a nightmare will depend upon the part you play in making it a success.

SPRING FEVER?

Have you ever noticed how lazy students (and people) get during the latter part of March and in April? Have you ever thought how teachers must dread the thoughts of spring? Of course, everybody loves spring, because everything blossoms out then. Flowers begin to bloom; grass begins to grow; trees begin to bud; birds begin to sing. And spurred on by nature's example, people begin to come out in new, bright-hued clothes. In fact everything blossoms out—but student's minds. Do they? No, because they've been "working" so hard all winter, they seem to have to have a nice, long rest. Come on, folks, wake up! Let's prove that we aren't "hibernating in the spring." We'll show 'em!

LET'S BE CHEERFUL

"There are smiles that make us happy,
 There are smiles that make us blue."

Have you ever tried to form the habit of smiling? Just a friendly one often does more good than is thought. Do you always try to make your classmates feel happier by not shunning them? They will never forget a face that is pleasant. People that are down and out are helped as much by a kind word and greeting as by any other way. Nor is it as hard to be friendly as some seem to think. Let's try to be the one that is always scattering smiles and see what the results will be.

GO TO IT

Congratulations, Kinston! Old G. H. S., being a good loser, wishes you the very best of luck when you go to Chapel Hill.

GOOD AMUSEMENT

I went down to visit the Boys' Home Ec. Club Tuesday. Gee whiz! I never laughed so much in all my life. They were gonna make cinnamon rolls. Miss Sherwood had already given 'em the recipe and amounts for class use and they were starting to work.

Norwood Middleton had on one of his mother's aprons. I could hardly find Norwood. He spilled a whole lot of flour on the floor and then stooped down to blow it away. When he came up, he looked more like a cinnamon roll than some of the things they were cooking.

Mary Ann Dees and Martha Daniels were helping somebody cut the fat into the flour. And can James Smith roll dough! Boy, he'll make some girl a nice husband! Somebody forgot to grease the pan and had to take the stuff out and then put it back again.

When they were taking the rolls out of the oven, one little fellow yelled, "Hey! gimme one o' them things out o' that drawer. Quick! I burned my finger!" and he went back to his seat hugging his burned finger.

Two little boys had a big fuss when they were dividing their rolls, and it nearly developed into a fight.

Just a reminder—next time you're feeling real down and out, go down to the Boys' Home Ec. Club, and you'll sure "come up smilin'."

WHY NOT?

When you are worried about your studies

And think of hobo-ing south
 You can cast aside your troubles
 With a sucker in your mouth.

That's a fact, you unbelievers;
 Although it does seem queer.
 Why not take a sucker
 And brush aside a tear?

I know from personal experience;
 Once I was ready to die;
 I was handed an all day sucker
 And no longer desired to cry.

You could do the same;
 Just go to the corner store,
 Purchase an all day sucker
 And be happy forever more.
 —FLORENCE BAKER, '32.

PERSONALS

Herman Daughtery is a patient at Spicer Sanatorium, following an operation on Friday morning.

Due to illness, Virginia Rackley, a sophomore, will be out of school for the rest of the year.

Durward Pate, a senior, has returned to school after four weeks' absence due to pneumonia.

Miss Currie is at a school again, after having been at her home in Davidson to recuperate from an ear infection.

Emmett Williams has a severely injured knee as a result of a baseball game. He had just returned to school, having been ill at his home with a cold.

Miss Nellie Cobb was ill at her home on Walnut Street for several days. Mr. Alex Edelmann was the substitute teacher.

Mr. Wilson's sprained knee is very much improved.

Annie Brown Jerome, of Raleigh, former student of G. H. S., spent the Easter holidays with her cousin, Barbara Best. Eunice Parker entertained a number of friends at a bridge party in Annie Brown's honor.

Mrs. Middleton, Miss Mason, and Miss Taylor reported an interesting visit in Charlotte, where they went on March 18 to represent G. H. S. at the State Teachers' Meeting.

I WONDER!

I wonder if "Russell" is really her middle name.

I wonder if Arthur Allred will reach the hall of fame.

I wonder if Lillian Gordon has ever tried to run.

I wonder if Betty Felton has ever made a one.

I wonder if Nora Lancaster will ever misbehave.

I wonder if Pete Heyward will ever have to shave.

I wonder if Ruth Smith will ever know romance.

I wonder if Corine will ever learn to dance.

I wonder if Leila Brown will ever catch a joke.

I wonder if Mildred Pelt will ever be provoked.

I wonder if Cy Campen will ever graduate.

I wonder if Eunice Parker will ever learn to skate.

I wonder if William Houston has ever missed a word.

I wonder if Frances Bass will ever not be heard.

I wonder if Lois Pate will ever catch a "he."

All I can do is wonder—
 Do you blame me?

STUDENTS COMPLIMENTED

The following paragraph was taken from a letter received by Mr. Wilson, March 7, from Mr. C. P. Booth, principal of Grainger High School, Kinston, N. C.

"It was a real pleasure to have your group of students with us last week. They conducted themselves as ladies and gentlemen and impressed us all with their intelligent observation and questions."

The students referred to in the letter were Dorothy Hooks, Arthur Allred, Julia Derr, Blackwell Robinson, Barbara Cuthrell, Paul Borden, Rosa Willis, and Norwood Middleton.

REQUIRED NERVE

Did you try-out for the Junior Play? If you didn't, you missed something—the quiver in some of the girls' voices when they came to the "I love you, can't you understand, I love you-oo!" part. Or how about those janes who sounded as natural as eating! Maybe you heard Dot Stanton declare that only some "big person as an 'ull' (earl)" was suited for Lady Mary (I reckon it would take something bigger'n an "ull" for her).

Were you one of those lucky chaps who could make love to a girl without even getting in the dark? Jack Piland put so much energy in his plea for "Mademoiselle to turn to him," that I hope he doesn't have to beg every girl like that.

I bet the selected "monsieur" and "mademoiselle" consider themselves fortunate to be able to make love before everybody without being called down.



1. The auditorium is to be used only as an auditorium and not for a passage way for entering or leaving the building.
2. The auditorium is not to be used as a playground on rainy days.
3. The new concrete walk is to be used; no students are to walk on grass or banks. Go down the steps.
4. All admit cards for tardiness or absence should be turned in at the end of the day to home-room teachers.
5. If a person is absent, it is necessary to bring an excuse from home giving the reason.
6. Four minutes should be sufficient time for students to change classes; no one should be tardy.
7. Seniors should begin making college plans.

LITERARY COLUMN

BOOTH TARKINGTON

A number of current magazines have had articles written by about Booth Tarkington, the author of the Junior Play, "Monsieur Beaucaire."

"Out of the Dark," by Booth Tarkington in American Magazine for April.

"Darkness makes brighter when the light comes; y in the dark the truth might be more brightly manifest." These are the words of Booth Tarkington. I come to this conclusion after being blind for a number of months.

He said that even though blindness had its bad points it surely had some good ones. He never realized the beauty of the world until after he had gone blind, and his sight had been restored to him. He says, "I didn't realize how beautiful the color of springtime was until my sight had been restored to me."

Never again will the phrase, "the damned human race," be uttered without protest from Tarkington. Some people seem to think that ever since the downfall of Adam, man has had to suffer hardships which were greater than they should have to endure. But every time the phrase is uttered Mr. Tarkington thinks of the attainments of Miss Helen Kellar and others, who, without physical sight, and without hearing, lead rich lives that greatly enrich the lives of others.

It took this suffering on account of his blindness for Mr. Tarkington to see into the souls of others. He concludes his article by saying,

"Thank God, who made me blind so that my soul can see."

"Instrument of Providence," by Booth Tarkington in Collier's for April 9.

Have you ever seen a person whom you thought would be interesting to talk to? Booth Tarkington lived near a man who had every kind of junk around his shack. He felt that this man had some reason for having so much junk, so at an opportune time he asked him about it.

Captain Valentine tells Tarkington that he feels he has been called upon to make this collection and that at some time they will be an instrument of providence.

Captain Valentine tells Tarkington of how a divers helmet kept him from going into the Harbor of Matrimony. He says that surely that divers helmet had acted as an instrument of providence in that way.

Some of his books which may be obtained from the high school library are: "Penrod," "Alice Adams," "Cherry and Beasley's Christmas Party," "Seventeen," "In the Arena," "Monsieur Beaucaire," "The Beautiful Lady," and "The Own People."

UMBRELLAS

How often we hear "Come get your umbrella, John; it might rain. No possible way to escape with mother looking! Half the time it doesn't even look like rain, but then—if we get wet, we do get a cold if we get a cold, we do get castor oil; if we get castor oil, we do get good 'n sick; if we get sick, we do miss some school; if we miss school we do get behind; if we get behind we do get bad grades; if we get bad grades, we do get lectured to at home—all this caused by forgetting the "shade carried in the hand as a shelter from rain"—about two months ago!

GOOD WORK!

Anne Dees, Eleanor Taylor, and Dorothy Ballard, members of the Poster Club, form the committee which is responsible for the bulletin boards in the down stairs hall. They keep up-to-date, attractive, and interesting posters made by the club on the boards.

Sarah Lee Best, another member of the club, keeps the study hall board up to date.