

Goldsboro Hi News

Published nine times a year by the Journalism Students
Goldsboro, N. C. High School

Volume X



Number 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Ozello Woodward, '37
 Assistant Editors.....Rosanna Barnes, '37; Mary Baddour, '37
 Staff Writers—Mary Sherman, '37; Hazel Shaver, '37; Dot Parker, '37; James Heyward, '38; Harry Hollingsworth, '38; Jim Manly, '38; Clell Riggs, '38; Ross Ward, '38; Hardy Lee Thompson, '38.
 Feature Writers—Helen Moyer, '38; Bobbie Anne Sanborn, '38; Nancy Pipkin, '38
 Sports Editor.....Seymour Brown, '37
 Exchange Editor.....Nancy Pipkin, '38
 Activities Editor.....James Crone, '38
 Alumni Editor.....Hazel Shaver, '37
 Staff Photographer.....Ridley Whitaker, '37
 Staff Cartoonist.....Ozello Woodward, '37
 Staff Typist.....Hellen Ellis, '38
 Adviser.....Ida Gordner

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....George Ham, '38
 Circulation Manager.....Mary Sherman, '37
 Advertising Manager.....Edward Luke, '38
 Assistant Advertising Manager.....Aileen Herring, '38
 Advertising Solicitors—Members of Class of '39—Addison Hawley, R. T. Cozart, Evelyn Coley, Ann Morgan, Billy McClure, Hugh Dortch, Grace Hollingsworth, Evelyn Dillon, Mary Louise Parks, Berta Parks, Edith Jones, Mary Frances Barnes, Carolyn Langston, Frances O'Steen, Juanita Hunt, Dorothy Turlington, Virginia Modlin, Charles Liles, Jack Smith and Gabe Holmes.
 Adviser.....B. P. Johnson



Subscription, 50 Cents a Year. Advertising rates: 35 cents per column inch for a single-issue ad; special rates on ad contracts.
 Entered as second class matter October 26, 1931, at the Postoffice at Goldsboro, North Carolina, under the act of March 3, 1879

A STUDENT'S PRAYER

By MARY BADDOUR, '37
 Dear Lord, help me for the day
 To do Thy will in every way;
 Light my path, so I can see
 The way to make the best of me.

Guide each step, each word, each thought;
 Help me to learn what I am taught.
 Make Your way be my way, too
 Keep me honest in all that I do.

Keep me clean in word, in deed;
 Give me all the strength I need.
 Lord, for tomorrow I do not pray—
 But keep me, God, just for today.

DO WE NEED RULES?

As schools become more advanced, will set rules disappear? Educational circles say so. The schools are going forward because the superintendents, principals and teachers are realizing there is a science in teaching.

In classrooms students are given liberties, but there are always some who take advantage of these by loafing and misbehaving. Thus the cooperative student loses these privileges, which are rightfully his. This happens because some have never learned to think of others first. Would our rules be necessary if, for instance, students would say to themselves: "I won't break in lunch line because it is cheating the people behind me?"

Perhaps our students will awaken gradually. The Spanish people today, breaking away from laws made without their representation, have proved incapable of governing themselves. The students of GHS can be rule-free when they prove they can be trusted.

To Freshmen Only

My Dearest, Littlest Cabbage Blossoms,

Now many a time befo ye've heared frum ye ma an' pa that experience'll tell. Maybe ye've b'lieved hit an' maybe ye've not, but granma's gonna tell ye whut she's a larned in her three yars out har.

Now dis am a swellascrumptous place an ye kin hab mo fun thin a barrel o' monkeys, but theys a few things thit ye oughta know.

In the papers we see wher theres always them automobile killin's wher de peoples am a walkin' on de wrong side ob de road. So, honeybunches, ye better keep to de right in the halls and fo goodness sake walk down de halls and down de steps. It's best, little cotton bolls, causin' granny knows.

Until ye git yoself adjudated to de situation its a ganna be powerfully strange. Dem thangs that look lik big bad wolves am actuly nice and dey'll hep ye ober all de difficulties possible. And don't mind them callin' ye "freshie," chillin'.

It's a gonna be hard fo ye not to run to de eatin' line, an' see dem seniors walk in ahead o ye, but yo time'll come. Mrs. Yeber-ton'll sabe some victuals fo you an' dey'll be blessed peacefulness when ye are seniors, little grass-hoppers.

Now try to hab a good time, but let de homewok and text books cum fust. Dem football games am a gonna be the heapinest, thrillinest times around an' when dat band starts playin' ohhhh man. I'll admit I ain't got much wisdom but if ye'll try to do de best ye kin ye'll hab de bestinest, gloriousest time ye eber will hab.

Dood luck, my dumplin' pies,
Granma.

Attention, Girls!!

When looking for a husband, take my advice and pick one of these carpenters, 'cause they surely do know their stuff. Save odd-job bills and buy more clothes!

New Board Member



Courtesy of Goldsboro Herald

DR. D. J. ROSE

Doctor David J. Rose, newly appointed member of the Goldsboro Graded School Board, is certainly a strong supporter of any affair concerning Goldsboro High School. According to a recent interview he has a keen interest in schools generally.

Doctor Rose took a very active part in the drive to secure the supplement for the Goldsboro Graded Schools, but he says a tribute should be paid to the women of Goldsboro who really made possible the nine months school term beginning again this year.

No other man in Goldsboro is a greater sports enthusiast than Doctor Rose. When questioned as to high school athletics, he remarked that he is mighty proud of the rejuvenated spirit in athletics here, and while he would like to see a winning football team he feels that athletics should be so applied in the schools as to afford a variety of athletics to as nearly all the pupils as possible.

When asked about his hobby Doctor Rose declared that he is certainly unable to afford one, but if anyone should accuse him of such it would be farming. He really likes farming but hates to do anything in the orthodox way of working it. His keenest interest on the farm is in livestock. He now has more than three hundred cows on one of his nearby farms.

Along with the preceding interests Doctor Rose has many other Wayne County interests. He is altogether a very busy person, being on the surgical staff of the Goldsboro Hospital, president of the Wayne County Medical Society, a Kiwanian, Building and Loan Director, president of Farmers Cooperative Association, owner of Carolina Dairy Farm, a member of the American Legion and a member of the local Red Cross board.

Editor's Note: This is the first of a series of articles introducing the school board.

In Pursuit of Knowledge



"Gone With the Wind" by Margaret Mitchell realistically tells the life of the Southern people left in the homes during the Civil War and of the reconstruction period, bringing out facts that authors have never unveiled before. Scarlett O'Hara, whose mother was from the aristocracy of the South and whose father was an Irish refugee, was the belle of the country—beautiful with remarkable green eyes but unscrupulous to the nth degree. When gentle Ashley Wilkes, whom she loved, refused to marry her, she captivated Charlie Hamilton, who died unheroically of measles in the war. She despised Rhett Butler, as unscrupulous as herself but who understood and loved her very much.

A *New York Times* reviewer says that the readability of the book is unsurpassed.

By Mary Elizabeth Rackley, '37.

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. Clarence Crone
 Father of James Crone
 Mr. S. L. Rose
 Father of Delphia and Doris Rose
 Mr. Richard B. Britt
 Father of David Britt
 Browdice Triece
 Brother of John Triece

A Freshie Has Her Say

I am a fine and mighty freshman, pitied by seniors, looked down upon by juniors, and jeered at by the snooty sophomores. Even so, I am very glad to be here. It makes me feel very small and young and foolish to see so confusingly many tall, businesslike, upperclassmen, casually going to their classes, with firm and unhesitating tread, chattering as they wind their way through crowded halls.

My work in this school is pleasant, and I seldom study more than is absolutely necessary to put on a brave front, and to pretend that I know it all. It never pays to talk while the teacher is looking. It is much more advisable to wait until she turns her lovely back; I have learned through long classes of experience.

And oh, such fun it is to look down on the lowly grammar grade kids, to glare down one's nose at them with a pitying, but far superior stare. I have found that in spite of everything, that I actually enjoy it here!

—Kala Rosenthal, '40.

Editor's Note: In spite of the old saying that children should be seen and not heard, the staff decided to publish the above "impressions of a freshman."

THE TRAGEDY OF FATE

He wanders through the darkened hallways,
 Seeking friends he can not find.
 He stumbles into angered strangers—
 (What's the matter? Are you blind?)

He shies away from Recognition,
 Hoping thus to stand his ground.
 He seems misplaced in his surroundings—
 (Won't someone show him around?)

Yet, he is present in our classrooms.
 Unshackled! (Stark though it may be).
 "Living example," someone called him,
 "A tragedy of Fate."
 Not a freshman (Heaven, help 'em),
 but a POST GRADUATE!
 —Allen Andrews, '36.

Read the Ads

Wanted:
 220 Room Directories.
 Notify class of '40.
 For Sale:
 220 Green Sprouts.
 Very fresh, but wild.
 Apply G. H. S.
 Lost:
 One frosh—can't find him anywhere—
 Note: Look in Senior English Class.

Welcome, Newcomers! GHS is Glad To Have You

Freshmen, new students and new teachers, welcome to GHS! We are glad to have you with us this year; so "Come along; join the throng" and have the best time you ever had. That's part of one of the pep songs, you know.

Come then, all of you, and enter into our activities. That's the way to enjoy GHS. We want you; so make yourselves at home. Don't feel green and out of place. Anytime we can help you let us know, for we'll be glad to do it.

The Hi News, the football team, in fact everything out here, is as much yours as anybody else's now. Get acquainted with the teams and as many students as possible, and soon you will be just "one of us." We're glad to have you. Welcome!

Students, Campaigning Time Is Here

Tread cautiously, students!
 The next few weeks will see the election of class officers and the completion of the Hi News subscription drive.

We are having many more advantages and the right class officers will help us use them. So forget personalities and let wisdom guide you when you go to the polls.

You are now holding the first issue of the Hi News in your hands. Read it carefully. If you like it and subscribe, the paper will be financially insured. In turn you will be kept informed about what is going on in school.

Hi, There! Study Hall Students, Look What You're Missing

(Written by James Crone on an English III class)

With 27 choices of learning and enjoyment facing the 800 students of GHS, the study halls on the first day of the activity period found approximately 100 students within its doors—students who apparently wanted only the required subjects for graduation, missing all the fun the new courses add.

There should be no one in the study hall during this interesting period. Those who are reporting to room 16 are missing the very thing they want—fun while they learn. Even most of the new students have entered into an activity with a cooperative school spirit.

The activity groups with the lowest number of members should play up their club work in the form of an early chapel program and posters. Through these efforts we should be able to reduce the study hall to an empty room and a place for another activity.

In Appreciation of Miss Nellie Cobb— A Well Known and Beloved GHS Teacher

When the doors of GHS opened to students this year, one who has for many years been in her room to welcome students after their vacations was not there. This was Miss Nellie Cobb, who has been one of Goldsboro's best known and most efficient teachers. Her absence was due to an attack of pneumonia which she suffered this summer and now she is recuperating at her home on Walnut Street.

Long before the high school was moved into this nine-year-old building, Miss Nellie, as most of us know her, taught the boys and girls of her home town. At one time she sponsored the senior class and at the close of each year she gave a senior party.

For several years Miss Cobb sponsored the stamp club. She was much interested in this and had very outstanding clubs. Before this she had taught chemistry and home economics and was the freshman sponsor for the present senior class. For the last several years she has been teaching algebra in room 4.

The student body extends to you, Miss Nellie, their best wishes for your speedy recovery, and we hope that you will soon be back with us.