

Goldsboro Hi News

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Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men—Luke 2: 14.

WHAT CHRISTMAS REALLY MEANS

Beautifully wrapped presents, green holly, brightly colored lights on trees, with snow falling softly outside to cover the world in a blanket of white—Wondering if the "cute" boy next door will give you some "loud smelling" perfume as he did last year or whether he'll give you something decent.

Yes, it's Christmas! It thrills you through and through just to think about it. Doesn't it?

But, wait!—

Isn't there something we've forgotten? Surely we couldn't have forgotten *why* we celebrate Christmas.

No, we can't and mustn't forget that first Christmas, in a far away land a "Babe was born" to save us!

Although He lived years ago we celebrate His birthday once a year, and it is the happiest, most sacred and joyful time of the season.

Maybe we think about ourselves when Christmas is coming or about the presents we'll get and the firecrackers that'll shoot the loudest. But this year let's think about someone that is in need and try to make him realize why we celebrate Christmas and help him to have the Merriest Christmas he's ever had!

CAN YOU TRUTHFULLY ANSWER NO?

The work goes on and the school progresses. But while there are many who are giving their best to the growth of the school, there are still more of the large group who are responsibility shirkers. A few shoulders are carrying the weight of the work, but they cannot continue to do it. When the fall comes, it will be your fault—you who are always "too busy" to help. Though your part be small, each small one cases the load resting on others. Can you truthfully answer "no" to these questions?

Have you accepted an important position in the SA and failed to give your best to it?

Have you eagerly seized the position of a standing committee chairman and then not appeared at the executive meeting?

Are you a Council member who has unexcusably missed a Council meeting?

Are you a Council member who has failed to give your home room a detailed report?

Have you pledged your support to an activity and then talked during the meeting?

Have you gone out for any sport and broken training rules?

Have you cut up or misbehaved during chapel period?

Are you a Hi News staff member who does not meet deadlines?

Have you misused the library or been negligent in returning books?

Do you wilfully damage school property?

Have you cut across the yard or walked up a terrace?

Small within themselves? Yes, but large in the unit. The success of our school rests on you, you who should never be "too busy" to do your part.



WHY IS IT SO HARD?

Christmas again!
 Will my babies' stockings
 Go empty again?
 Oh God, why is it so hard?
 I've slaved, I've worked, I've tried.
 What do I have?

Is it a wonder
 That men give up hope?
 That when their money is gone,
 And eager, dependent faces
 Look trustingly to them for help,
 They lose all faith and ambition?

Oh God, why is it so hard?
 Must I humble myself before men
 And ask for their help?
 And yet when I think of my babies
 This path seems the only way out.
 Mary Best, '39.

CONTRAST

While bombs burst loudly all around,
 The church bells ring peacefully.

While women and children cower and mourn in
 desperation,
 Angelical voices are raised in sweet accord.

While machine gun bullets spatter,
 Pipe organs play joyous carols.

While harsh voices are heard through the night,
 Hushed ones are raised in grateful praise.

While deadly lights shower over the city,
 Tall, slim, red candles spread their soft radiance.

While children whimper for warm beds,
 Lovely smiles appear on little sleeping faces.

While families are being torn apart,
 Others are brought together rejoicing.

While there is noise and confusion everywhere,
 The tranquil night looks down from above.
 Angeline Casey, '38.

THE CHRISTMAS CANDLE

Red it was, and of wax,
 And golden was its flame;
 A tapering slender candle
 Its rays from the window came.

On the sill in a wreath of holly
 The tapers flame burned clear,
 Small and cozy and cheerful
 This candle spread Christmas cheer.

The candle looked out of the window;
 Its tiny flickering light
 Burned as a symbol to heaven,
 In memory of that night.

And all who passed saw the candle
 Aglow at the window within,
 Stopped—and thought of Peace
 On earth, good will to men.
 Kala Rosenthal, '40.
 Miss Newell's 1st period class.

WHY?

Men march to war and are blown to Hell's dark pit!
 Honor! That's what they call it.

They march by, willing, and into a living Hell our
 loved ones go.
 Heads! Arms! Legs! Blown to the wind,
 Oh! God, will wars ever end?

Some return;
 Within the hearts tears burn.
 Starvation some face,
 For the lives just thrown to waste.

War!! Why?
 Oh, just so another man can die!!
 Carolyn Gross, '39.
 Mrs. White, teacher.

FINIS

War, strife, and hatred lay
 Where once dwelt love and peace.
 Ruins recall a scene now gone
 From life's ancestral play;
 The stage is set, the curtain drawn,
 What waits our wond'ring gaze?
 The wrinkled brow, the squinted eye,
 May sweep away the haze. . . .
 George Ham.

An Opportunity Lost

You've heard the expression, "You just don't appreciate fine arts." Evidently we, the students of GHS, don't appreciate fine music.

"And why," you ask, "do you reach this conclusion?"

Because the recent drive to secure membership for the Cooperative Concerts, to be given in this city, did not go over well in our school. Records show that there has been a decided decrease in student memberships.

Perhaps you say, "Why should I pay to see a concert when all I have to do is turn on the radio and I can hear any of the people who take part in them."

Yes, you are right, you can hear some of the artists. But, think how much more you could get from hearing them if you had really seen them perform. For instance, you've heard a pianist on the radio and it didn't make much difference whether you listened or not. Then, you have a concert membership and go to see this pianist play. You notice his hand movements, the way he looks and everything about him. The next time he plays on the radio, in your mind's eye, you can see him as he performs, you are really interested in his program and want to hear all of them.

Although most of us like jazz music, a knowledge of grand opera would widen our comprehension, and if we do this we can get more enjoyment out of life, because our understanding is broadened.

All of us who have membership will want to attend every concert so that if the artist has a program on the radio we can really enjoy hearing him and tell all our friends about him. And, those of us who don't have membership this year should realize what we have missed and grasp the opportunity to buy a ticket next year.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



A number of former GHS students have been doing outstanding work in colleges this fall. Quite a few of these are taking part in stage productions.

Cecil Willis, '37, who is attending the National Academy of Stage Training in Dramatic Arts in Washington, D. C., has an important role in the first term, which will be given during the holidays.

Taking the leading part in the Meredith College Little Theatre production of "Miss Lulu Bett" is Annie Elizabeth Coward, '35. This play is also to be presented during the Christmas season.

Katherine Kalmar, '35, is co-chairman of the stage committee, which is in charge of the lighting effects, make-up and sets for this production.

Shirley Armentrout, '36, who is a student at Agnes Scott College, has been elected to "Blackfriars," the dramatic organization there.

Members of this club are elected on the basis of their tryouts. During the year four or five productions are presented by the group.

Powell Bland, '36, acted as master-of-ceremonies recently at a Baptist Student Union night at which the Wake Forest students entertained the Meredith girls.

Irene Mitcham, '37, has been elected a member of the Young Women's Christian Association at ECTC in Greenville.



As you come into the library and gaze about, several new books seem to beckon for readers.

One is "Vagabonding Down the Andes" by Harry A. Franck, which is a narrative of a journey from Panama to Buenos Aires. The journey, made chiefly afoot, is illustrated with one hundred and seventy-six photographs by the author.

Next is "The Lost Colony," a symphonic drama in two acts, by Paul Green. A number of pictures taken from the dramatization this past summer are included in the book.

Another interesting book, "Facts to Know North Carolina," compiled by John M. Mullen, is composed of questions and answers based on history, state and government, population and statistics, physical characteristics, Cities, towns, counties, schools and education, resources, agriculture and industries.

One example is: How many North Carolinians have received Carnegie medals?

Answer: Forty-six people have received medals with certain forms of cash awards. Twelve of the above lost their lives in attempts.

"Unveiling the Universe" by Norton Wagner is a story of where we are and what we are as told by the telescope and spectroscope.

"On New Shores" by Konrad Bercovici is a book which discusses the different nationalities of people who inhabit the United States.

The story of American immigrant who visits Yugoslavia and discovers his old country is told in "The Native's Return" by Louis Adamic.

"When the West Was Young" by Fredrick Bechdorf is a group of exciting true stories of the west.

A group of magazines in one section of the library offers a diversion in reading.

Miss Collier is acting as librarian while Miss Wall is working at Virginia and Walnut Street Schools with the "Materials Bureau."

MERRY CHRISTMAS

OPEN FORUM

Dear Students:

Many people have commented on the large number of pictures that ran in the Hi News last issue. Rather than let you expect this many in future issues I want to explain how this happened:

Costs	
1200 copies	\$ 97.50
10 pictures (photos)	1.20
10 plates	30.00
Totals	\$128.70
Receipts	
Advertising	\$ 66.50
Circulation	39.00
Totals	\$105.50
Cost	128.70
Debits	\$ 23.20

Because of the nature of these pictures, Mr. Armstrong has assured us that if we can't make up this debit by the end of the year he will see that we do not lose because of that issue. This does not hold good for every issue, and so it may not be possible to have as many pictures in the future.

Edward Luke, '38.
 Business Manager.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

CIO Associates

Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall.
 Jack Horner sat in a corner.
 Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet.
 Hm-m-m-m—A Sit-down Strike!!
 —Jack Wharton, '38.