

It Happens Every Year---  
A Staff Departs

You know, everyone knows, that we're saying good-bye. It's a perennial goodbye. Every year about this time groups of young people, feeling very queer with tassels tickling their noses and memories prickling their throats, march out of schools for the last time. But somehow or other we feel we're different. Could any staff ever have been as we are, as busy and having as much fun?

Hilda looks at her desk. It's in an awful mess. She'll have to move out for a new editor. We know what she'll find. They're those old news stories, following activities of the year: activity ticket drive, class elections, *Hi News* subscription drive, gym remodelling, Christmas play, "Green Stockings," "Three Cornered Moon," NCSCC district meeting, biology museum, SA elections, Senior Barn Dance, Junior-Senior, class elections again. Even an editorial or two, which we hope had a little to do with the events of our lives, is in evidence. Remember "The *Hi News* Takes a Stand" (favoring spring class elections) and "We Want It Again" (favoring NHS)?

Maybe we aren't so different. And we like to think that every year there's another staff. And another goodbye. And another staff.

Let's Try It Again, But:

Though the reason is not known, only 65 rising Seniors voted in the second balloting that determined their incoming leader. The other classes did little better.

In the Board of Election's recommendations for next year, it was suggested that the elections not be held during the week of the Junior-Senior. If they come at a time when they can be the center of attraction, the interest will undoubtedly be stronger. But this could have been only one factor to make such a small vote.

Whatever the reasons for the small number, this was our first try at spring elections and therefore shouldn't be our last. Next year's Board will remember this year's difficulties and perhaps, with a little hindsight ironing out, the plan will prove as successful as we had hoped it to be this year.

Do You Have "Latent Possibilities"?

"Your best is easiest." Maybe you don't exactly believe that. But stop and think a minute, and you will realize that it is true. Don't you find that when you keep your work up to date and well done you get along better than when you take your work in small doses forced down by a teacher?

Member, the a States citizen has only a twelve-year-old's mental development. Perhaps that wouldn't be true if this were not a fact: Ninety per cent of the people use only ten per cent of their minds.

Summer is before us, and some of us will be getting jobs. Our employers will rightly expect the best work we can do. It is much easier to keep a standard of good work than it is to fall down, and then have to struggle back up.

And if sports occupy your summer, go at them with enthusiasm and a determination to make the best showing possible; and you'll have a wonderful time.

Incoming Freshmen Are Prepared

During the recent sub-Freshman Day, GHS students were granted a preview of the leaders of future years.

In their own "Student Association," the present seventh grade has done work similar to our own in the high school. They have elected their officers, sponsored socials, and carried on meetings such as we have. In short, we believe they are well prepared to enter GHS.

With such previous experiences by our incoming Freshmen, we feel that the future of our school is assured.

Juniors, the seniors appreciate the work you did on the Junior-Senior. We know only too well how much it takes. So thanks for a wonderful memory.

Thanks go to our advertisers for supporting the *Hi News*. We are glad they consider our paper an advertising medium worth their money.

The staff wishes to thank Mr. Henry Belk of the *News-Argus* for his cooperation in sending his staff photographers to the scenes of high school happenings, in lending cuts to the *Hi News*, and in giving space for both pictures and stories of our events.

We hope you've enjoyed the pictures which the *Hi News* has given you in its eight issues. For the first time they have been developed as well as taken by the *Hi News* photographers, this year Norris Sutton, '41, and Bob Powell, '42. Excepting for the first issue, all cuts have been engraved at the *News-Argus*.



To the newly-elected class officers:

You have been elected this spring so that the work of the classes may get underway immediately after we return to school next fall. But why wait until then? There are three school days left as well as all the summer to think about advisers, committees, committee chairmen, and organization.

If each class president would talk to Mr. Gaddy before school is out, Mr. Gaddy could keep the class's choice for adviser in mind when he is working out next year's plans during the summer.

Most of you will be meeting boys and girls from other high schools this summer. This will give you a good opportunity to exchange ideas and plans.

If every class officer will think about his job seriously during the summer and be ready to take over at the very first of the school year, each class will have a good start for a very successful year.

AN INTERESTED STAFF MEMBER.

Hess Gives Comic Relief

The Hess affair is a prime example of silliness in this modern war. A man, third in line for power in Germany, deliberately lands in a forsaken field in Scotland. A tenant farmer, armed with pitchfork, comes out to receive him. Both Germany and Britain react as though at a complete loss at what to do. A poem, "Trojan Hess," is published in a popular state newspaper.

However, it's certain that "Hess" is easy to pun with. We've read enough of Hesstyeria, any Hesspert's guess is good, and Hess cetera.

We Are Proud Of--

1. NCSCC Convention: It was fun and the steering committee did a good job.
2. *Hi News* Drive: We demonstrated our school spirit.
3. Library Committee: It proved itself a worthwhile and working addition to the SA committees.
4. Flag Committee: At last we have a school flag!
5. Good Teeth Campaign: We hope Mrs. Bradford's fifth period sociology class has established a precedent.
6. Devotionals: We think they've been more simple and sincere than ever before.
7. Tennis Team: Another sport has definitely been introduced to our list of activities.
8. Radio Broadcasting Class: They've been responsible for two programs over the air each week—many of them original.
9. Art Club: Witness the work of the students as displayed on Art Day.
10. Campus Beautification: Just take a peep out the window at our front lawn and see.
11. Biology Museum: Miss Taylor and the biology classes have given the school something to be proud of.
12. Building Trades Class: Have you seen Mr. Davis's house?
13. Remodelling of the Gym: It is certainly a splendid improvement.
14. Movie Committee: They've given us three good movies—one free for all.
15. Band: It won second place in the contest in Washington, N. C.

Here the GHS's five best assemblies of the year, as selected by the journalism class on May 15:

1. Senior play publicity.
2. "Why the Chimes Rang."
3. Senior Barn Dance publicity.
4. Talent Review.
5. Band with student director Paul Stanley.

We Honor

JEAN ELIZABETH THERESA STARTT



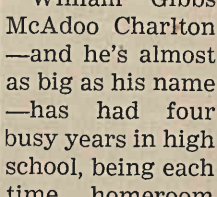
Jean Elizabeth Theresa Startt—some moniker for such a slip of a girl, who has blessed our town with her presence for only five years. Before then she was known to Easton, Maryland, where she was born, a snowchild, on December 31, 1924. Those pink cheeks are natural, even if the poppy lips aren't.

For the eighth and ninth grades Jean attended Saint Mary's Parochial School, but in her two years in GHS she has earned a reputation of being helpful. Her activities this year have been homeroom treasurer, library representative, and bulletin board committee, English secretary and SA lost and found committee and Junior-Senior decorating committee. Anyone can see you've been a busy girl, Jean.

Jean doesn't care for anything spectacular, such as jazz, jitterbugging, loud colors, and noises. And she probably gets her vitamins, for her likes are raw carrots and spinach. Opera is another pet. (That might make Wagner roll over—don't forget to register complaints if our jokes are too farfetched.)

GHS might see Jean again next year as a p.g. After then she'll head for a nursing career or maybe be a travelling secretary-companion. Anyhow, Jean, we know you have a grand start.

WILLIAM GIBBS McADOO CHARLTON



William Gibbs McAdoo Charlton—and he's almost as big as his name—has had four busy years in high school, being each time homeroom president. When a sophomore, Billy served on the Sadie Hawkins Day committee. Last year he worked on the Junior-Senior decorating committee and this year on the SA social, Senior Barn Dance, and commencement committees.

This black-haired, brown-eyed six footer was born in Goldsboro August 26, 1924. He will be a twelfth grader next year and has just been elected treasurer of the rising Seniors.

Billy likes anything to eat—especially corn bread and biscuits. All sports are his favorites—he goes in for several. He's just crazy about music, loud socks, smelling gardenias, and warm spring nights with full moons. He prefers to go with girls who don't wear makeup—those whose favorite color is blue. Yet he says he doesn't have a girl. Queer?

Billy's hobby is laughing—as everyone knows. He's "easy to get along with if you treat me right." He enjoys getting up at 6:30 to cut the grass before school.

You'll be a welcomed addition to the rising Senior class, Billy. We know you'll do your best as their treasurer.



Baby Blunders

The baby was crying, his milk boiling over, his bath water cold, the phone ringing, and a loud knocking came from the front door. The predicament I was in was my own fault . . .

In the course of tending to the baby while Mother has gone out, I have run into numerous difficulties like the one above. Preparing food, bathing and taking the baby for an evening carriage ride are the most important factors in this business.

One afternoon Mother left me in charge of the "brat," and I was to feed him at 4 o'clock. Came 4 o'clock and I was reading while the "brat" lustily cried for his food. At 4:10 o'clock, I decided to fix it as his crying had not yet abated, but I kept on reading. At 4:25, he had almost quit crying, so I fixed his food. When I tried to feed him about 4:30, he wouldn't take the food, but cried more than ever (at the sight of it). He was still crying when Mother came home, and I cried long after "it" quit.

Bathing a baby, which is an art that you are born with or have not at all, is a very important step in the care of the baby. Statistics show that a surprisingly large number of baby deaths is caused by the carelessness of mothers or attendants as they bathe the infant. My past experiences in bathing babies are clean—except for one incident. Mother left me one night and instructed me to bathe the "brat" and then put him to bed. In this complicated process, a thermometer should be used to get the temperature of the bathing water at the right number of degrees. I diligently drew the water, took "its" temperature, and undressed the "brat."

The instant he hit the water, a yelp, I know not whether it was of pain or surprise, escaped him. I took the temperature of the water again, and found it to be about six degrees too hot (when it should be down to the exact degree). I then fixed the water and bathed a howling "brat." He has never since liked a bath, or water. This will harm the infant in later life, possibly giving him a hate or fear of water which he can't understand or never will . . .

The last step, which is bforesome and forever puts the boy in an embarrassing position, is pushing the "brat" around in the carriage. It is my highly esteemed opinion that this is the most hated job among the lot that a boy could have.

I was cruising along one day with the "brat" when I met a group of my pals. From then on I was called everything from "Little Lord Fauntleroy" to "Nurse Nightengale," and from then on I dodged every boy that was there and more, too.

These are the three major steps in taking care of the baby and although I didn't enjoy the job then, I wouldn't give the world for the experience now.

—HERBERT BARBOUR, '42.

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