

EDITORIALS

"I RESOLVE"

About two weeks ago a number of us took out pencils and pads and, under heading called "New Year's Resolutions," we wrote down either a few ways or a long list of ways in which we intended to reform this year.

But have we ever stopped to think how really insignificant some resolutions are. Take for example, the one that went something like this: "I shall have only three chocolate sodas a week instead of seven;" or "I resolve to go to bed every night at 11:00 instead of 11:30." These resolutions, soon forgotten, didn't really mean much in the first place.

We rarely think of making such resolutions as "I shall do my best to make myself a more useful citizen of the U. S.;" or "I resolve to help my fellow citizen a little more when I can."

We might take as a basis for a resolution a line used most frequently during the holiday we recently celebrated—Christmas. This line, "Peace on earth, good will to men," has a great deal of meaning in it. This is the spirit on which our democracy is based. Even if we make this our only resolution for the year, and if we follow it once we have made it, we will make this world a better one in which to live!

M. T.

NERVE RACKING

Does the bubble-gum-chewing student get on your nerves?

Does the gum-pulling student—the one who sits and stretches his gum and then retrieves it with his tongue—get on your nerves?

Does the short-armed student—the one who can never reach far enough to put his soiled dishes out of the way in the cafeteria, but who puts them on the nearer brink of the receiving counter—get on your nerves?

Does the student who slides down in his chair and props his feet on another chair or on a table get on your nerves?

Does the student who intends to be seen or heard at all hazards get on your nerves?

Does the smart-Alec student—the one who always knows it all and who cannot learn from his teachers or fellow students get on your nerves?

These are but a few of the things that may get on your nerves; and if they do you are one who has his PET PEEVES.

If others Peeve you, then you might determine that you will not peeve others by some thoughtless act that adds nothing to the world but often takes from it.

NEED SKATING RINK?

We don't know whether this comes under the head of high school news or not, however, GHS students are the ones who would benefit more and should be more interested in this than anyone else.

Do you like to skate? A rough estimate would be that about two out of every three GHS students do like skating. The problem is where.

We think that Goldsboro should have a skating rink. A nice, clean skating rink where teen-agers could go skate evenings and weekends. Besides giving the girls an opportunity to flash some sharp skating costumes, it would be wonderful exercise and recreation. And who knows? Maybe Goldsboro will turn out some champs. Anyway, it would be a lot of fun. What say?

D. P.

SCHOOL SPIRIT!

What is school spirit? Is it merely yelling at football games? Well, that's part of it, but if you were asked the question, "Do you have school spirit?" what would your answer be?

If your answer is yes, do you take under consideration all the factors involved? Do you support your team? Do you support the faculty? Do you support the high standards and ideals for which your school stands? Do you support your student council? Do you support your dramatics and music departments? Do you support all the various organizations and clubs of your school? Do you protect your school property? If you meet all of these requirements, then you have School Spirit of the highest type.

In the future, let's see if all of us can't have the best possible "School Spirit."

L. Y.

"CLOSE IT YOURSELF"

Out in the country some years ago a open, and he said to his son, "Harry, go close the barn door."

Harry replied as but few sons, and the sorriest sons at that, would reply, "I shant do it; if you want it closed, go close it yourself."

We doubt if there is a student in Goldsboro High School who would make such a statement to his parents, but in actions many seem to say about the same thing.

Let a cold spell come and then notice how many students walk into their class rooms and never think of closing the doors. Teachers have to say time and time again, "Close the door, please."

In a way this is a little thing and in another way it is a big thing. While in school we are supposed to form worthwhile habits, and it most certainly is worthwhile to form the habit of closing doors when they should be closed.

For one thing it means more comfortable rooms for ourselves and others; and for another thing it means smaller coal bills for our parents to pay as a part of their tax bills.

Just notice for yourselves how students will hover over a radiator as though they were freezing and then walk out the door and leave it wide open.

We need to learn to close doors.

WE'VE LOST A FRIEND

I feel that we have all lost one of the greatest friends we have ever had, Miss Ruby C. Rosser.

On the second day of December, 1947, she was buried in a church cemetery near Jonesboro. The funeral was at 2:00 on a most beautiful day, as she would have called it. I thought of the students of Goldsboro High School as I sat in that small church, that was filled with her mourning friends, some of whom were having to stand.

The piano was softly playing the hymn "Abide With Me," and as I thought of those words in that song, tears came to my eyes. "Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes; shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me."

A little later, I could imagine the student body entering the auditorium at school, and paying their tribute to one who had helped guide them in all their undertakings. And as this memorial to her was being given, she was being lowered into the earth of that surrounding hilly territory of her birth. She had lived a beautiful life, a life full of good and happiness, and now it was so hard to realize that it had ended.

She would have been so happy to know that the students that she had loved, loved her equally well. Truthfully, she loved everybody. She had more friends than could be counted.

She requested before her death that all of her friends be told that no one could understand these things that happened to one, but that God is always right.

Davis Byrd

UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION

Our union could never have been established had we not found a way to preserve state rights. For the states federated only with that understanding. In drafting the Constitution, they specifically emphasized that any authority not so designated was reserved to the states. Not until Jackson's time did some want to change. It came about when the federal treasury showed a surplus. It was picked up through the sale of land acquired under the Louisiana purchase.

Henry Clay wanted to build highways. John Calhoun, on the other hand, said "no." It represented an interference with the sovereign rights of the states, he contended. But John Calhoun was fighting a losing battle. With the end of the Civil War and a high protective tariff, our treasury was swollen far beyond its normal size. It had to sustain the enormous pensions paid to federal veterans. But state rights, as we had conceived it in our early days, was dead.

Like a good many corpses, however, it was never officially buried. Nor has it been yet, despite the inroads made on state's rights by the New Deal.



The four top salesmen in the recent junior magazine drive are pictured above. They are, left to right, Lewis Bryan, Shirley Haynes, Laura Lynch, and Jewel Parker.

Sally's Ears

How DO you? We DO fine and here we are again with what some of your friends DO.

Yes, dear readers, the holidays are over and here we be until Easter. Hope you had a nice Christmas and from the looks of things, most of you did. Frankly speaking, it's a problem to know where to start when one thinks of all the excitement that has taken place since our last issue.

Yes, our dear friend Ned C. is no longer heard over station WGBR, but is now working with station WRAL in Raleigh, we hear. Should anyone like to know how he is doing with his new job, why not ask Betty D. We hear they have a wicked case started and that she has heard from him several times since he left. Here's luck to you, Betty.

Well, before you read any further you had better get some smelling salts, for here's the surprise of the year. That fine looking senior, Charles A., has a steady girl friend. They say her name is May Shephard and she is at E.C.T.C. You should see those knock-out pictures Charles has of her. Charles, you stick to there and fight; we didn't know you had it in you. I would you mind telling why you refused to have your name in the annual if it was to go beside the title "Dusty Blues"? Couldn't be someone outside of school, could it? And by the way, boy, it seems to us that you are doing swell with "Jo" J. Keep it up, for you both are swell and we think you make a real nice couple.

We have noticed Bill E. is seeing a lot of Louise O. They make a sharp couple.

"Frankie" and Charlie were lovers, and still are as far as that goes. Luck to you both.

"White, blue and red," "El" loves Ed. Yep, that's right, kids, "El" Brown and Ed Bass really have a case going now. Don't let this bother you two, we think you make a fine couple.

Carolyn H. seems to be mighty friendly toward "Goose" Jolley. Bet you it's because of his brother, Walter. Anyway, "Goose" will give his eye only to Susie.

It is a hard thing to have two girls and not to let either know about the other, but to have two whose telephones are on a party line is murder, at least that's the way Perry J. puts it. Seems he was calling Carolyn L. the other day and gave the operator Joan C.'s number by mistake. Better watch that, my boy.

By the way, James R. and Joyce B. seem to have fun together lately. Surely it couldn't be love! Or could it??

Several things have been reported from the Williamsburg trip that the history class made a couple of weeks before Christmas. Two couples had fun, anyway. They were Lewis B. and Lorraine N. for one. Seems they had a wonderful time together. The other was a couple we have heard of before, James S. and Dana James G.

Say, how did your pictures turn out? As everyone else's we suppose, horrible. Bet no one else but D. C. Rouse got a nickname from his pictures, his chums have arrived at the name P.H. instead of the usual D.C. How does it seem, boy??

Janet C. was all excited before Christmas because Bobby W. was coming home. How are you now, Janet?

When Edwin S. took a trip the other week the journalism room was filled with the cry of "Keda, come home." Wonder where that name came from?

BITS HERE AND THERE: "Skippy" C. has been seen escorting "Jerry" W. around lately. What's this, love at first sight? A group of people attended the Methodist Conference in Cleveland shortly after Christmas and this is what we heard. Seems that Erlene managed to be talking to a different boy every time anyone saw her. She had quite a time, they say! Wonder who made off with her voice? Another

Word Game

This is a little game (or whatever you want to call it) whose purpose is to tell you what you are—besides a human being, stupid.

The general idea is this: (Your name is Andy West.) Take the initial of your first name (A) and find the word by that letter in the first column. (Admirable.) Next take the initial of your last name (W) and repeat. You are an Admirable Wolf. Catch??

Table with 2 columns: First Name, Last Name. Lists words starting with initials of names like A-Admirable, B-Beautiful, etc.

one who seemed to enjoy changing from one to another was John T. They say he had four different girls on the train coming back. Watch out, "What" Janie and Bryan sat together coming back. Sara Dewey H. was not to be left out either. She ate supper one night with two boys at a real "swanky" place. Go there, Gal! Say, Barbara R., who was the lad from Fayetteville? Then there's Anne L. She hooked some guy from B-o-s-t-o-n, and from what we have heard, Mr. Winslow didn't like it one bit. Gee, bud, you must be playing for keeps.

There were several open house parties during the holidays that were enjoyed by all who attended. Also, there were two mighty fine Christmas parties.

Fred T. really has the right nickname, "Sparrow." Why you should hear him chirping on the basketball court. You're the boy, Fred.

Looks like Ashton G. and Emma Jean W. are making out fine also. What's that, Charlie? Say you would, huh?

Blanche W. sure made a big hit. She's with someone different every time you see her. Keep it up, gal, we all like you.

What's little Ellis trying to do? Show Elton how to dance?

Boys, you had better watch out this year; don't forget, it's leap year. Fact is, we hear that several gals have already been leaping and also that there a few who leap every year!

Well chums, that's about it for a while. So until next time, this is—Yours Truly, bringing you better dirt over a shorter period of time. BE BRAVE!

MY LOVE

Me love is gone, Him done me dirt; Me never knew him was a flirt. To those in love Let, I forbid, Lest they be done like I've been did.

RIGHT

Wife: "Here's a riddle. What makes life so miserable?" Hubby: "You've got me." Wife: "That's right."

Birthdays

By Danna James Guiley

Hi! Here we are again, if you like this column, read it; if you don't, well, . . . . .

Table listing birthdays for January and February with names and ages.

WE HONOR



Marilyn Tolochko

Members of the staff of the Hi News are delighted to honor a member of its own staff who has set some two or three records for her service to the school through the Hi News.

We refer to the editor, Marilyn Tolochko, who served the paper as editor her sophomore year, thus probably breaking all precedents for the paper; who served the paper as managing editor her junior year, thus probably being the only person to ever serve the paper as editor and managing editor in successive years; and who is serving as editor again this year, thus making three years she has served in major staff positions—without a doubt a record never equaled before.

Marilyn was born in Wheeling, West Virginia, August, 30, 1930, and lived in Oil City, Pa.; Clarksville, Mississippi; and in the Bronx New York City, before coming to Goldsboro in February of 1944 as a member of the eighth grade. It took her the remainder of that year to get acquainted with the school and for the school to get acquainted with her; but since that acquaintance was formed she has literally "gone places" in various high school activities; and to accomplish what she has accomplished means she must be able, and added to that ability there is a high degree of dependability, personality, and likability.

In her sophomore year she was editor of the Hi News, and played a part in "Snow Bound." In her junior year, she was managing editor of the Hi News, on the Board of Elections, appeared in 13 radio shows, played parts in "Heaven Can Wait" and "Our Town," was co-chairman of the program committee for the Eastern Carolina Drama Festival, was elected to membership in the Goldsmasquers, was elected a Marshall and has been one since. Peggy Ann Britt was elected to membership in the National Honor Society, was chosen a member of Quill and Scroll—honor journalism society, and was winner of the school's fire prevention essay contest.

Now that she is in her senior year she can lay claim to these additional honors: Editor of the Hi News, president of the Spanish club, chairman of the Board of Elections, organization editor of the school annual, the Gohisca, president of the National Honor Society, member of the cast of "Legend of Dust," and FM state-wide radio show; and directed a program for National Education Week.

Upon graduation from GHS Marilyn plans to go to Woman's College for two years and then to the University of North Carolina, where she expects to train for her planned life's work of journalism and radio work.

She definitely likes southern fried chicken, with the emphasis on the SOUTHERN; and lemon naringine pie. In sports she likes swimming, tennis and football. As for movie stars she changes her mind every time she sees a new picture. Her favorite song is "I Wish I Didn't Love You So," but she declines to say what proper name should follow such a statement.

Marilyn is one of the most outstanding students of her high school generation, and we predict for her in the future success comparable to that she has gained at GHS.

Joy Notes

- By Graham Best. Thanks: 1. To the Senior football players for their hard work for the Earthquakes. 2. To the school for the nice furniture which was given to the library. 3. For the excellent Christmas program given by the juniors. 4. To the social committee for the Christmas party. 5. To the junior team for the very fine record that they made this year. 6. To the Goldsmasquers for the grand presentation of "The Shepherd's Song."

Davis Bird

The boy honoree for this month is that fast-stepping senior, Davis Bird. Davis has quite a record here at GHS. He is always on the go and accepts the responsibility of any job placed in his hands.

He was born in the little town of Vass, in Moore county, North Carolina. He then moved to Mount Olive, where he lived for about a year. At the age of three, he moved to Goldsboro, where he has attended school since.

Davis' business ability has been proved as he has held numerous positions of responsibility. They include: Business manager of the Hi News his sophomore year; business manager of several Goldsmasquer productions and the Eastern North Carolina Drama Festival his junior year; and business manager of the Gohisca and the Goldsmasquers this year.

Appearing in thirty radio productions and three plays, Davis has also been outstanding in the field of dramatic art. He appeared in "Treasure Island," "Bethlehem Road," and "Land's End." Other jobs held in dramatics include: Co-editor of Eastern North Carolina Drama Festival Program and assistant sound technician for the junior play, "Our Town."

In the SA, Davis has served on the Library and Visual Education committees. Davis received the honor of being tapped into the National Honor Society his junior year, elected president of the Senior class, and is a Marshall.

All of this is quite a record, but getting to the lighter side of things, Davis favorite sports are have any special movie stars, but likes any that can act. Traveling is his hobby; and steak and french fries with hot buttered rolls tops as far as food is concerned. Davis plans to study pre-med at Carolina or Wake Forest next year and we're sure he will succeed in the field of medicine. Here's all the luck to you!

A LETTER

Dear "Casanova Cricket": "Won't Be Home Anymore When You Call" "Because You're Mean to Me" and "I Cried For You" "As The Years Go By" "I Want To Be Loved" and we must stop "Feudin' and Fightin'" if you want me to be "Near You." "How Can I Say I Love You," you know "You Can Take My Word For It," "Things Are No Different Now" so "You're Not So Easy to Forget," "I'll See You In My Dreams," but "It's the Same Old Dream." Love "Ivy"



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