

FOOLISH FOOLERY

By
William Privett

THE INTRUDER.

Lady Harshfield had retired for the night. Outside it was dark and dreary. The very atmosphere foretold danger.

But Lady Hershfield was ready for the excitement that made her family famous. She had left the windows open. She knew some one was to visit her room that night. And so, beside her bed, in a place she could readily reach, was a stick that she had brought from the woods and trimmed that evening.

There in the stillness she lay, patiently waiting for the intruder to enter. Then she thought she heard a noise, but no—that was only her imagination. Lady Hershfield sat up! She had heard something! There by the rays of the table lamp she could faintly distinguish a—what was it? She screamed!

Then her courage came to her; she seized her club and struck. The room rang as the blow landed on her victim—she had killed him!—Poor bug!

THE SONG WRITES AN ENCYCLOPEDIA

Napoleon Bonaparte—He faw down go boom.

Poney—That's my weakness now.
Henry Ford—Get-um in a rumble seat.

Lon Chaney—Laugh, Clown, Laugh.
Whiskey—Sweet Adeline.

Peggy Joyce—Someday Sweetheart.
John D. Rockefeller—Sitting on top of the world.

Mississippi River—It's a long, long, trail awinding.

Mary Pickford—She's my baby now.
Charles A. Lindberg—Never mind the gray skies.

Siamese Twins—Together.
The Man without a Country?—I ain't got nobody.

Love—Get out and get under the moon.

George Washington—Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

Delicatessen—Yes, we have no bananas

Will Rogers—Whoop!

PLAYMAKERS LOSE TO FAYETTEVILLE

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artists to Fayetteville were Mary Borden, who acted as business manager, and William Howell as assistant business manager. Bella Margoles, Mabel Gordon, and Virginia Crow produced the music for Goldsboro's part in the entertainment.

After the contest the visitors were delightfully entertained at the home of one of Fayetteville's Hi Students. A few performances of exhibition dancing enabled Helen and Nell to vamp the title of being the "belles of the ball"; and when Helen was asked to retire for the night, she pitifully replied: Aw, Miss Kornegay, let's don't go yet, I've just started to have a good time."

A Dramatic Club meeting was called immediately upon the arrival of the students the next morning at 10:30, and a speech was required from all those who had journeyed to Fayetteville. All emphasized the enjoyable time that they had, and were looking forward to another trip to Fayetteville.

"The Maker of Dreams" was presented to the Goldsboro Women's Club on Thursday Evening, April 4, a week after the Fayetteville Contest Following the Club's annual banquet, a number of entertainments, among them being "The Maker of Dreams" were given.

The following Friday evening Miss Kornegay carried her playmakers to Seven Springs accompanied by the Wayne Playmakers who dramatized "He", which they are entering in the State Dramatic Contest, having already won the first preliminary competing with Durham and Jackson. The two plays were given in the Seven Springs School Auditorium, the proceeds going for the benefit of prolonging their school term.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NEWS

BOOK WEEK.

During the last week in October the Grammar School observed Book Week. Names of authors, books and stories were studied in English classes. Attractive posters were made and displayed in the hall. Miss DeVane, from the public library, gave a talk on how to take care of books. At the same chapel meeting, the pupils were prepared to donate books to the school library, the seventh grade students presenting about fifty.

The play of the week was given by Room 5 and entitled "The Golden Key." Four book characters tried to find the key to Bookland by telling of other book characters Alice, from Wonderland, found the key by giving the children, who were judging, library cards.

Following the absence of the English teacher, this letter was written by a Seventh Grade boy during Book Week:

Dear Teacher, I missed you yesterday as your voice always reminds us of the "Call of the Canyons." And your face is like the flowers of "The Magic Garden." We all love you as "Robin Hood" did Little John. I suppose, when we come in from playing football, we remind you of "Tarzan of the Apes." When we get out of school, we are like "Peg O'My Heart" We are "so hungry that our souls are hanging on a thread," and we always think of home as "The Kingdom Around the Corner." Sincerely,
YOUR PUPIL.

CHAPEL PROGRAMS.

Many interesting and varied chapel programs have been presented this year. A very appropriate one was given by Room 1 for St. Valentine's Day. Room 4 entertained with a fine St. Patrick's Day program.

Everyone wore a paper shamrock made by the pupils of the Seventh Grade in drawing classes. An account of the life of St. Patrick was given and a number of Irish songs were sung in the form of a play. "Pat and Mike" also presented several tricks. This program was enjoyed by everyone who attended.

WONDERS IN THE SEVENTH GRADE

The Seventh Grade had a very interesting and exciting time during the last week of February, working at many queer things. There were many strange visitors in the rooms. On the corner of a table stood a little hotel with its doors and windows. Out in front stood little men with their hands pushed down in their pockets. Parked at the curb was a new model car with its shining fenders and wheels. A little farther down the table was a clock, in front of which played two tiny babies. They must have been good, because no one ever heard them cry. Right across the table was a ship, which looked as if it had just reached port.

Yet everything was still and quiet on the table, for the men could not speak, the hotel had no one in it, the car could not run, and the ship could not sail the ocean. They were all carved out of soap and would surely have turned to soap bubbles if put in a pipe and blown away. This is the reason there was a panic in soapy land. Had not the Seventh Grade cornered the soap market?

OUR SCHOOL GROUNDS.

The school yard is being beautified with some nice shrubbery. The grounds have been plowed, the hedges cut, and grass is being planted. Posts have been put up so as to keep automobiles and people within driveways and walks. William Street School appreciate the interest of its Parent Teacher Association and the School Board in making these things possible.

WRITING CERTIFICATES

The boys and girls of the Seventh Grade have been trying to secure High School Writing Certificates. Sixty of them have already succeeded in getting them. We hope by the end of the year every one will have one.

JOURNALISTS UNEARTH INTERESTING HOBBIES

(Continued from first page)

They write to the stars in a very flattering manner, thus causing them to fall victims to the letter. Consensus is in perfect condition and ready for tained.

JARVIS KEEL LOVES MUSIC.

Jarvis Keel, from the I.O.O.F. Home, will probably some day be widely noted for his musical ability, if he does not slacken his pace of learning. His hobby is the beating of the base drum, snare drum, symbols, and triangular. After graduation, he intends to secure advanced lessons at some conservatory of music. Although these are only a few of the instruments that a drummer has to contend with Jarvis says that the pleasure is all his.

Elizabeth Hood, Mary Elizabeth Hartshorn, and Eleanor Bizzell collect college stickers; while Louise Woodward, Doris Mae Pate, and Naomi Daniels go a-walking. The former three have stickers from every college and university in the state and a large number from those outside the state; whereas, the latter three who seek pleasure in walking are often seen hoofing it along the highways. Some of the teachers are caught doing this too.

It has also been noted that various forms of athletics are hobbies for a large number of the students. Among those to be mentioned here are: Charlie Smith, baseball; George Edwards, track; Edwin Evans, tumbling; and Archie Pate, pole vaulting.

Bettie Barino, a student of the Journalism class, has found it fascinating and enjoyable to collect copies of pictures painted by famous artists. When she hears of some particular work of art that is creating a sensation among picture lovers, she immediately begins the task of acquiring and adding it to her collection. "Of course," Bettie says, "it is quite interesting, but it requires much time and patience."

The hobbies of the Faculty are indeed too numerous to mention for they include everything from canary bird raising to airplane riding. While most of the teachers enjoy traveling during the summer months, they all have some other hobby that never fails to entertain them when they are lonesome and blue during the school months. Mr. Armstrong, the Superintendent, seeks pleasure in raising chickens and playing tennis. Miss Perry clips poems and sayings of great men, putting a different one on her home room board every day. She enjoys coaching of dramatics

MISS ROARK HAS AN ORIGINAL ONE.

Undoubtedly, where hobbies are concerned, Miss Roark the librarian, is in a class by herself. She is proud of the fact that she has a sense of imagination that enables her to sit and day dream about high offices she would like to hold; and when she reads about a person that has accomplished great things, she wonders why it couldn't have been her. Mr. Helms, head of the science department, has succeeded in making his avocation his vocation. He enjoys nothing better than to tinker on radios and to indulge in the mysteries of science.

MARY PIPKIN HAS A HOBBY OF STUDYING.

Mary Pipkin, a member of the Class of '30, has a hobby that anyone should be proud of. It is one of studying. Her reports grades, since being in high school, have never fallen below (1-). Although she is extremely good in her studies, Mary is by no means a book-worm. Her hobby has made her the strongest contestant for the scholarship prize awarded annually upon graduation exercises, and she insists that she gets a real kick out of it.

ONE BOY LEARNS NEW WORDS

Although Newbern Piland will not admit it, his conversation gives us the impression that he does nothing but learn big words in order to puzzle those who converse with him. Like Samuel Johnson, his motto is: "Never use a two or three syllable word when a six or eight syllable one is available. However, Newbern has acquired an excellent vocabulary but still not being satisfied with that hobby, he also performs acrobatic stunts.

BANQUET INVITATION.

(Continued from first page)

anyway" These were a few of the questions fired at poor Sidney. While Sidney was meekly taking it in, the Professor stepped on the chewing gum. With a silent oath he led Sidney to the office by his ear.

The dream then drifted into George's junior year when he was the hero of some hardfought football game. John Peacock, riding on the shoulders of his classmates representing the hero.

Following that George's subconscious mind turned to his senior year. He was represented as Senior President by Edgar Bain, who was thinking of the Junior-Senior banquet and who he would take. As he rounded the corner of the school building he was accosted by two Juniors, who wanted help on their French lessons. He told them he was busy but would try to help them at recess. Just as they left, another sought help on Algebra, and a fourth on history. He promised to help them all, although he saw no possible chance of doing it.

At that moment Worth Baldwin—the Professor again—came up with several things for him to do. When Worth left Ed wore a disconsolate look on his face, for he knew that he could not possibly do all that he said he would do.

While Edgar's mind was sifting out all these thoughts, along came his favorite girl, Elizabeth Hood, who easily persuaded him to forget it all and go for a soda. A Senior would do that any day, and moreover Elizabeth knew it.

In conclusion Margaret Brown appeared as his good fairy, and led George to the end of the rainbow where rested a pot of gold. From this pot he took a scroll on which was written the invitation to the banquet.

THREE SENIORS EXPLORE NEUSE RIVER

It's only a mile from the Neuse River to Crescent Lake the way the crow flies but Wednesday afternoon, April 17th, Mark Best, Henry Moore, and Merrette Moore lengthened this distance considerably by going a new one. They rowed down the river to a slough that carries off the overflow from the lake. Unable to go very far, due to snags and undergrowth, they left the boat and began to follow the stream via the bank. From that point their journey was uninterrupted until Mark stepped into the only mud hole between the river and lake. After much snagging and many scratches they finally reached their destination. They then looked over the improvements of the lake and started back.

Seventy scratches later they found the boat and began the return journey (the moon was high in the heavens by then). When they finally came to the river the contest of the evening began. The river was about two feet higher than usual and the current was unusually strong. When the boat was finally exposed to the current the battle royal was on, paddling like mad they made little progress and once they were swept down the river, so strong was the current. Grit and determination finally won over the strength of the river and the boat tied up to the bank. A car was hailed and the three dignified seniors had easy sailing the rest of the way.

ELLIS

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THE JUNIOR BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

The Spectator in "Sir Roger De Coverly Papers" was called the Inspector by F. M.

James Whitcomb Riley was thought to be an Indian by J. W.

H. G. Wells, according to D. H., is an American.

The Passing of Arthur in the "Idylls of the King" is better known to a particular Junior, P. C., as "The Going of Arthur."

The Saracen's Head, name defined by G. W., as "A head that the servants saw in the night out in front of the house," and as "a statue in West Minster Abbey by Z. H.

A favorite way to spell sheet as a sheet of paper, is sheat.

Fashion is spelled facion—M. C.
To be continued.

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