

Goldsboro Hi News

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

VOLUME VIII



NUMBER 1

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Sports Writers—Norwood Middleton, '35; Ozello Woodward, '37; Henry Kennedy, '37
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Shirley Armentrout, '36
Faculty Adviser.....Miss Ida Gordner

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Typists.....Second Year Typing Class Under Direction of Miss King
Faculty Adviser.....Mr. Burt 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 STITCH IN TIME

There have been quite a few remarks of disapproval heard from parents, teachers, and students concerning the shortened school term and the curtailment of teachers' salaries. The law has already been passed and enacted, and the only thing for them to do is face the facts and make the best of conditions.

The teachers, although working under such adverse conditions, are making a manifest effort to adequately cover our crowded school year. It is then up to the parents and students to cooperate and to help overcome these conditions so that we may obtain full benefits from our courses.

We feel that as high school students, students of G. H. S. should be responsible enough to maintain their attendance without being admonished by their parents, and to prepare outside work without their coaxing. However, the interest of the parents in school conditions and extra-curricular activity is of great importance to the welfare of the school, as the P.-T. A. has demonstrated.

But the greatest dependency is upon the willingness of the student body to cooperate with the faculty and among themselves. A number of classes are overcrowded as well as short of classroom time. It is wholly up to the pupils as to whether '34-'35 will be a success. Monopolization of class time and delinquency in the preparation of lessons should not, and in reality, can not be tolerated this year. If the students put forth as much effort as the teachers and continue to merit the recent appraisal of Mr. Johnson, we feel that there should be no uncertainty as to the outcome of the coming year.

IT'S OUR PRIVILEGE! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

G. H. S. students are gloriously blessed. Did you ever stop and take an inventory of the well-rounded course offered to every student in the system? Practical courses are being taught on every hand—from journalism to interior decorating, thence to an almost insurpassable commercial course!

However, one of the best advantages given to G. H. S. students and that accommodating the most students is the music course offered. What shall we do with it? Shall it be a vital point in our program or merely the means of missing half a class period? Shall we cooperate with the fine director now employed? Shall we endeavor to really learn something about music? Shall we try to produce entertainments of wholesome qualities for school benefits? Shall we use our talents well? Shall we make our music course successful?

It's up to us because it's here for us. We may take it or leave it! Which shall we do?

IN APPRECIATION OF MR. JOHNSON

A man truly deserves praise who can gain the respect and confidence of the students in as short a time as has our new principal, Mr. Burt P. Johnson. He has proved that he is really the students' principal by the way in which he has handled every situation which has faced him since school started. Mr. Johnson will help us as long as we play fair with him. He is our friend, stern in a polite and understanding way. He is willing to aid in every activity of our school life and is backing us in each worthwhile project. To show our appreciation for all he is doing for us, let's all pull together and cooperate with him in every way!

TO SLOW PEOPLE ONLY

Do you know that the number of teachers we have in G. H. S. next year depends entirely upon the number of students that are here on time every day this year? There were too many tardies the first two weeks of school.

Something must be done! Tho' I haven't a master mind, I'd like to suggest that you get new alarm clocks, or have a pet rooster to wake you up, or some of you brilliant "Prof. Whatasnozzles" might fix something on your clocks to throw water in your faces. Just anything to rout you out of the warm bed into the invigorating air outside the blankets.

STAFF POSITIONS ARE ANNOUNCED

In the masthead to the left of this paragraph the reader will find the names of the students aiding with the publication of the Hi News for 1934-'35.

Senior Class elections necessitated certain changes. With the point system functioning, Annie E. Coward, elected class president, could not continue as editor, sharing with Norwood Middleton, who was to have been managing editor, the responsibility of planning and editing each issue.

In the readjustment Norwood Middleton rightly becomes editor-in-chief, since his knowledge of every phase of the work is greater than that of any other staff member.

Thomas Pearson has been made managing editor and, with the aid of the class in journalism, will cover all the news of the school.

Every staff position is subject to change. Each student must measure up to the responsibility given him, or another student will take his place.

Ida Gordner, Adviser.

On to Victory!

Down the field they go, past the cheering people and over the goal to a touchdown! There's a spirit of conquest in the air! Why? It's football season again. Crowds from the Latin teacher to the silliest co-ed turn out in full force to spur on dear old Alma Mater to victory.

Is this not a thrilling picture, G. H. S. sport fans? Do you not wish to see it lived again on our own gridiron? Here's your only chance.

Now and forever "no work means no play." At the present time our team is running them down right and left. What with Clifton James sailing down the field like an arrow and the rest of our team working for all they've got we've a good chance to capture the Eastern Class A Conference Championship. Will we let them down? Can we let them down?

DID DR. BUTLER ERR?

"Truly good manners have their roots in the heart."—Scholastic.

We are falling behind it seems; we are lacking an essential of a cultured person, good manners.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, speaking at the opening exercises of the 181st year of the Columbia University, said, "One wonders why it is that youth can come to full adolescent years with no apparent appreciation of the difference between good manners and their opposite."

Surely we can and must remedy such a fault. That it is prevalent can be easily seen. How many boys and girls greet each other with "Good morning"? How many "pardon me's" are heard in G. H. S.? Are the A. B. C.'s of good manners observed in the classroom as well as at home?

If we are kind, pleasant and courteous, it doesn't indicate that we are the twin of Pollyanna. Real boys and girls who want to be real ladies and gentlemen will accept the challenge implied in Dr. Butler's adverse criticism.

OPEN FORUM

Rightly Indignant

Dear Underclassmen:

Clear the way for a rightly indignant senior! The lunch line? It most certainly is. There are some things I've been looking forward to ever since my entrance into high school. One of these spells Senior Privileges. Foremost among them to a girl who loves to eat is first entrance in the lunch line. Previously seniors have strolled in the front of the line at any time, while those unfortunates in the back merely grin and bear it. This year, however, our underclassmen do not seem to be as good natured. In order to stick up for your rights one must first stage a second battle of Waterloo. Usually it becomes necessary for me to climb under the bar and have my tray passed to me. It has reached such a stage that some of our seniors relent and let come what will. Be a sport and give us our dues, underclassmen. We've waited three years for them. Every dog has its day and yours is bound to dawn.

ANNIE ELIZABETH COWARD.

Read the Ads

Dear Students:

The business men of Goldsboro are wholeheartedly behind the Hi News in giving ads. They are interested in what we are doing and achieving, but when they pay for advertising in our paper they expect results.

Show that you appreciate their support by reading their ads and by patronizing them.

I believe that we are already patronizing them, but we are not telling them that we have seen their ads in the Hi News.

Of course you must read the ads before you can tell them this. It will be only a little thing and only a few words from you, but a big service to the advertising department.

Sincerely,
NELLIE WILLIAMS,
Co-advertising Mgr.

Better Assembly Programs

Dear Editor:

I don't see the point of so many chapel programs. Why not cut down in the number of them and just have one when an announcement of vital importance must be made or when a program of particular interest can be had.

We spend too much time singing songs like "The Three Blind Mice" rather than more popular songs. Well-planned programs and interesting, well-informed speakers will make our chapel periods more worthwhile.

Yours for better programs,
JAMES BIZZELLE, Esq.

That Saw!

"Does anyone in the class have a suggestion to offer?," asks Miss Gordner. "B-zzzzzzzzzzzz," goes the saw in the Manual Training room. Up jumps Henry and shuts our door (Room 7). Later while the discussion is in progress the door is opened for ventilation and the discussion goes on. "Now write up a lead for your story," she says. "B-zzzzzzzz," goes the planer. Tommy sails across the hall and "bang" goes the Manuel Training room door this time. We are at peace again.

BEATTY PROVES TO BE ELUSIVE!

Circus day in Goldsboro with the Hagenback-Wallace show playing on the dusty field; The door bell rang. Answering the ring, I faced Powell with a flush of adventure on his face.

"John, how about going to the circus with me to interview Clyde Beatty? Annie Elizabeth suggested it to me."

"Okay, suits me. How about tonight?"

"Sure!"

Morning, noon, afternoon, twilight—finally the night came, and the search began. In vain we asked people, people, people, as to Mr. Beatty's whereabouts. But no, the daring young man was securely away from the crowd. Buying our tickets, we asked the man how to find the famous wild animal trainer.

"He is in his dressing car, back of the big top," came the reply. "Can't go back there now," I said, "because we would have to buy tickets again to get back into the show. Let's resume the search after the performance."

After the show, the search was on again. We met Norward Gwatney and Rupert Pate.

"Are you trying to get an interview?" Norward asked.

"Y-e-e-s," was the dreary reply.

"We'll go along," volunteered Norward.

There were now four on the trail. "Ah! There's a circus beauty—maybe she'll know."

Sure enough—"Mr. Beatty isn't here," she said. "He leaves the show grounds as soon as his act is over. You'll find him in his car at the railroad tracks."

We then left for the train tracks. When we arrived, we entered the first car.

"Is Mr. Beatty here," we asked a colored porter.

"His wife is here, but he isn't. You might find him at the Hotel Goldsboro," he answered in a slow drawl.

At the hotel, the desk clerk said that Mr. Beatty was not there. We left for the circus cars again.

By this time the workmen were busy loading the train, and the performers were eating a midnight meal. We asked other people where we could find Mr. Beatty but no satisfactory answer was given.

"No wonder the lions can't get Mr. Beatty," exclaimed Norward. "They can't find him."

"A very interesting night," I said to myself an hour or so later, "but to think that the only time we got a glimpse of our prey was in the steel cage under the big top!"

Circus Parade

It was to be at ten; It came at twelve. Things flashed before my eye: Prancing ponies, dazzling dames, Midget ponies, slouchy elephants, Shaggy camels, and the rest of a menagerie; Then our old friends, the clowns. Music vibrated through the air. Alas! The circus parade is over.

MARJORIE HARRELL, '36.

ROGUES' GALLERY

Name	Middle Name	Known By	Hobby	Ambition
Hal Armentrout	Byerly	His complexion	Stamps	Be a big journalist
Maurice Edwards	Niles	Arguing	Perfecting his line	Corporation lawyer
Norwood Middleton	Cronk	His Lombardo complex	Pursuing freshmen	Sports Editor of N. Y. Times
Billy Griffin	Barwick	His Burps	Going to Mt. Olive	Be an auto salesman
Max Furchgott		His "daits"	Drawing	Commercial artist
Tommy Pearson	Wooten	His personality	Breaking hearts	Big politician
Jabie Heyward	Smith	Size	Eating candy	President of U. S.
Frank Garris	Boyd	Clothes and physique	Going to see girls	Doctor
Wedigan Bland	Powell	Popularity	Cracking safes?	To have a little nest in the West
Donald Lane	Joseph	Cuteness	Carrying papers	Civil engineer
Anna Best	Lillian	Gift of gab	Writing on plastercasts	Actress
Shirley Armentrout	Frances	Blue sweater suit	Writing poetry	Actress
Nellie Williams	Louise	Ad selling ability	Eating	Finish college
Annie Coward	Elizabeth	Brains	Pretty clothes	Journalist
Ida Starling	Mae	Size	Dancing	Dancer
Dot Crawford	Lydia	Wit	Watching Tom Brown	Meet Tom Brown
Arlene Robertson	Knight	Her "Franchot" complex	O. J.	Actress
Louise Spruill		Playing basketball	Flirting	Physical education director
Dorothy Parker	Neal	Red hair	Collecting news	Journalist
Martha Dameron	Scott	Infectious giggle	Movies	Old maid