

Goldsboro Hi News

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Goldsboro, N. C., High School

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Thankful— For What?

For little things that I can do;
For shadows reflected by a dying fire;
For the twinkle of stars in the firmament;
For winter air that fills one's soul with the joy of living;
For widespread fields rich with God's great goodness;
For the privilege of work;
For the ethereal beauty of high ideals;
For little feet that trample their way into the heart;
For mothers—heaven's angels in disguise;
For laughter floating out from low roomed cottages;
For the joy of serving others;
For love—the reproduction of God in man;
For life—the very word an enchanting mystery;
For Him who makes all these things possible.

ANNIE ELIZABETH COWARD, '35.

Hidden Under a Bushel? No!

Spirit is that invisible quality in us which inspires us to do things, the part of man that is capable of thought, feeling, and will. Spirit pushes us forward and gives us initiative.

We all have it. Are we showing it for our school? Did we enter whole-heartedly into the newspaper campaign? Yes! Did we enter whole-heartedly into the coupon drive? Yes! Did we whole-heartedly support the football team? Yes! Did we go into the cake-race with a determined zeal? Yes! and so we see signs of our students taking part in all activities.

Let's continue in the good work. And that brings up this question. Will our school spirit prevail in the future? Yes! for where there is spirit—it cannot be hidden!

Why Not Pursue Your Hobby Through the Clubs?

If you haven't joined, do. If you aren't an active student of G. H. S., be. How? By being a member of the fine, worth-while clubs offered you in your school.

Truly it is an opportunity which may not be fully appreciated. Think now of yourself. See what advantages are being offered you. Consider how helpful all this information received during a club period will be in the future. Parliamentary law, an essential to every well educated person, is stressed and observed in each and every club. Your hobbies, something in which you're intensely interested, are pursued in the various clubs.

Meet new students and teachers. Get a broader view of life. Be active. Join a club.

Truly, Miss Ipock Is a Good Samaritan

THE HI NEWS staff would like from time to time to recognize all its friends. At this particular time we are very grateful to Miss Ipock for making possible that Lexington trip. Mrs. Middleton had planned to take the delegates; after her accident other plans had to be made—and that quickly. Not a car was available; the train trip was investigated and found possible if a teacher could accompany the students. Miss Ipock, always ready to help in any difficult situation, agreed to go. Truly she was a good Samaritan.

We Propose a Toast To the 256 Freshmen

Here's to the Freshmen! Never in the history of G. H. S., have the freshmen entered into the heart of every activity and taken part as you have. The Staff and Journalism Class thank you for your splendid coöperation in the HI NEWS campaign. In the Coupon Drive you won all the prizes. In interclass basketball your teams have been victorious. You have answered Mr. Johnson's call for help in having a better High School.

May you continue to keep this pace throughout your high school career!

Do We Miss Her?

In behalf of the staff and G. H. S. students, we wish to express deepest sympathy for Mrs. W. P. Middleton, teacher of Latin in G. H. S., who broke her ankle several weeks ago. We extend the best wishes possible for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Middleton holds a senior home room. She was faculty chairman of the committee of National Honor Society members who worked out the point system which has been functioning since last fall. She has been one of the faculty advisers of the Club Federation since its organization in 1932, and her plans were practically completed for the reorganization of clubs this year when her accident occurred.

We are missing Mrs. Middleton very much and are counting the days until she will be back with us, which we hope will be very, very, soon.

Behind the Mask

"We Enjoyed the War" by Iris Barry. Article taken from *Scribner's* magazine, November, 1934.

According to *Scholastic*, November 10, 1934, Iris Barry deserves high honor for the amazing frankness of her article in the November *Scribner's* entitled "We Enjoyed the War."

This is an article which reveals conditions as they really existed "back home" during the Great War. Wages were raised; jobs were easily obtainable; and evenings were always gayly spent in cabarets drinking and dancing with handsome army officers. Every family of England considered it their duty to give at least one son to their country. War widows were in the very height of popularity. Danger half-way threatened in the form of air raids lent just enough excitement to make them enjoyable. It gave one a peculiar sense of importance to see boy acquaintances actually marching to the front, and to knit socks and scarfs for sweethearts over there. When the war ended, according to Miss Barry, the greater part of the English suffered a most indescribable let-down feeling.

This article is a revelation in itself of the total ignorance of those who remained behind concerning the real horror, destruction, and paganism of the Great War. It serves to place before the reader the great importance of knowing the real truth behind the mask of a supposedly glorious war, and passing it on to others that they too may not be deceived.

Cred of a Science Student

[Original draft by R. M. Helms; revised by I. O. O. S. members.]

I believe that when God created this earth He did not intend that man should be refused the privilege of understanding the principles which underlie past and present mysteries, and I renounce and deny all efforts of any persons hindering such knowledge.

I believe that Science, the knowledge of these principles, accounts for the present status of mankind and that his future is dependent upon further development of Science and its proper usage.

I believe that while Science can be of great help to man, that it likewise can be of great harm to him if wrongly or unscrupulously applied.

I believe, therefore, it to be my duty to thoroughly acquaint myself with the Science of today, to help other people toward a clear understanding of that Science, and to use my influence to keep social progress in step with the progress of Science.

IN MEMORIAM
John Patrick Kannan
brother of
James Kannan

ASSEMBLY NOTES

"Whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go thee twain," quoted Mr. W. A. Dees in assembly, October 25, 1934. Mr. Dees says to go the first mile; then take a deep breath and surge onward if you would desire to rise above the mediocre.

Sara K. Layton and Frances Massey reported, Tuesday, October 30, the meeting of the State Student Council Congress at Asheville. They told of the trip to and from Asheville and of the Asheville Schools. School Spirit was the theme of the conference.

They quoted Henry Hudson, president of the Asheville Council: "What you are to be in later life, you are now becoming."

Donnant en francais la geographie, les traits caracteristiques et l'histoire de la France, les eleves de la deuxieme classe francaise donnerent une programme, mardi, novembre, six. Ils donnerent leurs etudes en francais, puis en anglais.

"Our Puzzling Curriculum," a skit, climaxed the chapel period, November 8. It pointed out that the school curriculum has changed greatly in the past and will continue to change. The playlet was presented in connection with American Education Week by Miss Taylor's freshman section.

National Book Week and its significance was discussed by Anna Best and Annie E. Coward November 13. The spice of the program was the questions which Anna asked; the answer of each was the name of a book.

OPEN FORUM

Dear Editor:

While reading the Open Forum in the first issue of the paper, I noticed a severe criticism of our chapel programs. Thinking a request for better programs rather unjust in view of the past ones, I got out my reporter's notebook and took a peek at our assemblies.

In requesting interesting and well informed speakers, the person seems to have overlooked the ones we have already heard; Rev. A. J. Smith, Mr. W. A. Dees, Rev. Calvin Gregory, and Mrs. Mildred Barnes.

Then he mentioned more popular songs instead of "The Three Blind Mice." All I can say is that we do enjoy these rounds if we enter into them and possibly more than a more popular song.

Then I glanced on down and saw the programs of music, French, report from N. C. Council Congress, and the square dance. So I say, "Be sure you are right; then go ahead." Powell Bland, '36.

Dear Editor:

The question has been raised as to whether or not G. H. S. provides a curricular study which really educated its students?

G. H. S. presents to the students who intend to take advantage of a college education an excellent and well rounded course, one that will admit them to any college.

To students desiring commercial training it offers great opportunities for a thorough and complete business course.

But for the students who do not plan to attend college and who either are not adapted to commercial training or do not want business practice, there is little opportunity for real training.

There should be more courses teaching trades to young men and women who are seeking other vocations. The school should provide courses such as: Salesmanship, Business English, and improvements and enlarging of the Manual Training courses such as: Masonry and Plumbing because there are many students who wish to begin some kind of occupation immediately after they graduate.

W. Lonnie Wiggins, '35.

THE SPECTATOR'S COMMENTS

With all the soft soap politicians hand us, elections should be cleaner.

Those who laugh last, laugh the loudest; and those who laugh loudest stay in after school.

Not to be flippant but I wish to say some Goldsboro High Students are a match for anyone.

Then there was the English lecturer who complained of this country's customs.

At a break dance it's the boy who is usually broke.

When some one "gripes" you, remember that the school is like an old Ford—it won't go without a crank.

The students downstairs must be afraid of the clubs overhead.

You can't call our boxing team slow pokes.

Our track team is not suffering from de-feat.

A great deal of the school is in a comma, but we still have our periods. And this winter maybe a colon.

Only after one has his life insured, can he truthfully say "Dear, Dear me."

When compared with an underclassman a senior said, "He's not even in my class."

The Dignified Seniors

In II period Senior English class a boy pronounced Sociology (Sy-ology) and nobody laughed because they didn't know better.

Journalists in the Press-Box

It seems the journalists of G. H. S. think that they alone are best. They are always ready to take a note. And now there comes this little joke.

All eyes were on that noted crowd,
And it made them feel quite proud,
The pencil and paper was ready,
And the hand that held them steady.

But alas, when the program began,
Each pencil in its owner's hand,
All was ready—heads were bent,
But the talk began in French.

Then the speaker finished his talk,
And the writers did not balk,
For immediately his speech he began
to translate,
And the pencils went at a furious rate.

We looked quite funny the speakers said
For when translating started we all
ducked our heads;
Before, if we may give you a hint,
We simply sat 'cause we don't take
French.

MARY SHERMAN, '37.

G. H. S. Hospital, Inc.

Did you know that there is a G. H. S. hospital? Well, there is. It is now Goldsboro High School Hospital, Inc. Last month there were 512 absences and several people have been walking around on crutches, nursing crippled ankles, others with arms in slings, protecting broken fingers and wrist. Max Furehgott and Bill Grady have been walking on crutches. Jimmy Weathers broke his ankle playing football. Mrs. Middleton broke her ankle getting out of the car and Miss Clayton hurt her knee recently while the second-year Home Economics Class was giving a dinner. Billy Griffin has a broken finger. Henry Kennedy broke his wrist trying to do a "hero act" walking a rope, but the rope broke. After dancing until eleven-thirty the night of the Square Dance Ruth Slocumb broke a small bone in her ankle as she went to the car—the result, a hobble.

At the present rate the Hi News will have to start as a regular feature—a Casualty List.