

Goldsboro Hi News

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Prospective Husbands Choose Scientific Brides

Did you know that our kitchens of today, in fact our homes, are almost perfect examples of small science laboratories? All electrical appliances as stoves, water heaters, refrigerators and waffle irons are based on principles learned in physics.

Sitting on our pantry shelves and known to us only as household materials, are many chemical compounds used quite frequently in a science lab. Some are salt (sodium chloride), vinegar (diluted acetic acid), and lye.

All cooking is a chemical process, breaking down starch and cellulose. While biscuits are cooking, a chemical reaction involving the production of carbon dioxide from baking powder, which has acid and soda, takes place. The hydrolysis of sugar (the melting and changing into a less complicated form) takes place in cooking candy. In making mayonnaise and cleaning spots, chemical processes are involved.

But if all these things prove that our kitchens are small scientific laboratories and especially chemical, what does this mean to modern girls taking chemistry? Simple tests may be made in the home on foods to determine the food values and materials that they contain. Starch, for instance, may be tested by placing a drop of iodine on the product and if it turns blue, starch is present.

If girls apply this knowledge of science with that gained in the home economics department, the husbands of tomorrow will fare much better.

There's Always A Chance to Learn

Never do we know too much to learn from those about us. Let's consider Dillard High.

It's assembly time. Everything is quiet. The Senior Class is beginning its commencement exercises, which means no rushing at the end of the year. Its members march in, girls in white and boys in dark suits. Their time and movement are perfect. The program consists of the Negro national anthem (every student raises his voice), a prayer, presentation of the officers, musical arrangements, oration by the class president (not a sound was heard in the audience), unveiling of the class motto and finally the class song. A spectator came to this conclusion—every student on the program put his soul into his part; it was more than just a stage performance.

But not only was the Senior Class responsible for the success, but the student body contributed with its reverence and appreciation, which all comes to the fact that they consider it a privilege to be able to go to school.

We never know too much to learn from those about us.

Although the physics class has been stuck under the auditorium and the long names and technicalities are beyond some students, the boys have something on the Home Economics girls. They have built an electric oven, but Ernest Spence says the ladies needn't ask for it—it's only made to dry chemicals.

PICKIN'S

Editor's Note—"Pickin's" is to be a column of creative writing open to any student. Hand in your material to any staff member in room nineteen.

COMPARING

It seems that the night does not sleep—
 The soft moonlight, swaying trees, shadows—
 Evil powers grouped together in a heap—
 The wind, whistling, as through the trees it flows—
 It seems that the night does not sleep—
 Compared to sinister nations who confederate—
 Against a weaker of their number—
 Woven into the moonlight is hate—
 It seems that on such a night as tonight—
 I compare you, as the night, beautiful—
 Think and you will know that I am right—
 When I compare you, as the night, dangerous.
 Robert Creech, '37.

BETLE

Editors Note—Virginia Lee, '40, had this story published in a contest in the *Washington Herald*, December 20, 1936, and received a five dollar prize.

Who says dogs aren't true, honest-to-goodness friends? I know they are because of what happened to a dog that "belonged" to our family.

One cold winter day my brother was delivering newspapers when he saw a dog standing on some railroad tracks along his paper route. A few hundred feet down roared an on-coming train. Brother said the poor dog looked as though he hadn't a friend in the world and was going to end it all right then and there.

Saved

As the train was rushing nearer every second, Brother dropped his papers, dashed to the tracks, and picked up the thin, shivering animal. Naturally, Brother brought the dog home and all of us adopted the animal on the spot. He was some sort of a hound—looked like a half breed beagle—and we christened him Beetle.

Beetle seemed to love Brother better than the rest of us and that was perfectly natural for Brother had saved his life. And Beetle wasn't content until he was permitted to sleep at the foot of Brother's bed. The dog soon learned the newspaper route and every morning he trotted a few feet ahead of Brother and stopped at every house where a paper was to be delivered.

Repays Master

One morning Brother overslept, Beetle knew it and promptly awakened his master by licking his face. On the same morning the newspapers were late and, as it was winter time, Brother and Beetle went into an apartment building across the street from the paper office and sat down by a radiator to warm.

The warmth of the radiator must have made Brother sleepy, for he went to sleep in the apartment hallway. Beetle watched the paper boys rush to the newspaper office when the papers were ready for delivery and knew that his master should get his papers too.

So, for the second time, Beetle unceremoniously aroused Brother by licking his face. Brother woke up and, by driving his bicycle a little harder, managed to deliver all of his papers on time.

Poor Beetle has died and is no longer seen trotting beside Brother's bicycle each morning.

AN ABYSS

Often have I been trapped in An Abyss—
 And 'twas an awful place to be!
 My mind sought and my hand
 Groped and only touched a chaos
 Of emptiness so deep—
 So lonely and deep
 That I longed to be free.

Ruby Ball, '37.

ALLISON'S GIRL

As well as being nationally recognized, Chase Johnson, '40, was awarded two books, "Come Summer" and "Marbaeka," in a book review contest sponsored by the Junior Literary Guild. Below is her winning review:

Dear Helen Farris:

I like to read any book especially one about girls my age. You can imagine how pleased I was when I received "Allison's Girl." I like the book because of its realism and its thread of mystery. It is the exciting story of Molly's fourteenth summer. Molly knew that she was an orphan living with Uncle Harry and Aunt Muriel but she did not know who her father was. Old Matt had said she was Allison's girl, but she did not know who Allison was. She did not understand why silence fell when she asked questions. Molly was lonely but during the summer things changed. There were happy days of prune picking in Mrs. Courtney's camp fire group. It was amazing how quickly Molly solved the mystery about herself and changed from a lonely girl to a happy one.

Chase Johnson, '40.

WOMEN

Some women are a nuisance,
 They always talk too much.
 They pet me and squeeze me,
 And bore me at a touch.

They say unnecessary things,
 Like, "Oh, how much you have grown."
 Or, "Isn't he the cutest thing;
 I want him for my own."

They kiss me and pet my cheek,
 And give me loving licks.
 In spite of all my thirteen years,
 I'm treated like I'm six.
 Sion Boney, Jr., '40.

CONTENTMENT

The heavens are mournful today;
 They weep in their cloudy despair,
 But I give no heed to their sorrow
 As I rock by the fire in my chair.
 I'm happy and glad to be living;
 I've warmth and a roof o'er my head.

So why shall I grieve as the heavens?
 I'll laugh and be joyful instead!
 Carolyn Smith, '37.

STUDENT OPINION

Dear Editor:

The members of Us Incorporated, home room eleven, wish to express their sincere thanks to the staff of the Hi News for the excellent write-ups of the Junior Class activities in your issue of December 18.

We enjoy these articles immensely, and from many favorable comments, know that others did, too.

Yours sincerely,
 Us Incorporated.

Editor's Note—The staff appreciates this note of thanks from the Juniors of 11W.

The science teachers and students have been especially fine in giving information for new stories and articles in this issue, featuring the work of the Science Department. The staff appreciate their interest.

Fascinating Magazines In GHS Book Stands

"It is rumored that a few night gowns are being made with short sleeves but, up to date, I have not seen anything of them." That's a sentence from *When Broadway was the Avenue* in the 50th anniversary issue of *Scribner's*. In this amusing article is news of the fashions of 1887; the spring riding costume showed "a side of sense" — with jersey fitting tights and two skirts (the lower shorter than the upper) bound with leather and attached on a single belt without affecting the appearance of the costume.

Illustrations in the January issue of *Scribner's* include the Waldorf of the nineties, the Langtry bustle, Boy Meets Girl in 1887, Bicycle Fashions of 1905 and the Bookstore Romance of 1902.

On January 25, *Life*, the magazine of pictures, carried illustrations of socialites in 1921 at Palm Beach in bathing suits with stockings, flounces and frills. Unusual pictures of a thief stealing milk, a movie of the week and of boxing matches also appeared.

GHS is abundantly supplied with good magazines.

Of the 26 boys in the physics class 18 will follow scientific work. Three plan to be electrical engineers; 1, a chemical engineer; 4, aeronautics; 1, mechanical engineer; 1, structural engineer; 2, architectural engineers; 3, doctors; 1, physiologist; 1, radio operator; 1, uncertain as to what field.

Did you know the Science Club of GHS had a newspaper in 1930-31. It was published by the science students twice a month and distributed free to all students. The paper was four pages and mimeographed.

OUR TEACHER MEMBER



MRS. R. J. SMITH

One of the most interesting members of the Goldsboro Graded School Board is Mrs. R. Jack Smith, whom we are introducing in this issue.

She is always interested in school projects but doubly so in the new educational theory of "learning by doing," since she herself used to teach school. To her this system is the most sensible education, since it makes good citizens. That, she says, is what the world needs because everybody can't be a president or leader.

When questioned concerning free school books, Mrs. Smith replied she was in favor of free everything, books, paper, pencils and all. She was accustomed to all this when she went to school.

Teacher

Mrs. Smith went to school in Massachusetts, graduating from Fitchburg High School and Fitchburg State Teachers' College. After that she taught school in Newton Center, Massachusetts, and one year in Goldsboro.

Mrs. Smith is an enthusiastic member of the Goldsboro community, most of her work being done through the Methodist Church.

Her children are her hobby, and they are all in GHS: Carolyn, '37, Jack, '39, Edward, '40.

Magic of Shakespeare Produced By Science

"I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty seconds," promised the little jester, Puck, to his King Oberon in Shakespeare's fantastic "Midsummer Night's Dream." Shakespeare never imagined the earth being girdled in forty seconds.

Yet 300 years later this is happening almost every day, as on January 20 when tidings of praise were sent to the president of a country unknown in Shakespeare's time and heard in homes and classrooms all over the world. Greetings from London, Paris, Hawaii and a ship at sea were quickly broadcast by radio to Franklin D. Roosevelt on his second inauguration day. In the 20th century the earth has been girdled by voice within forty seconds.

THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY CONQUERED

GHS is experiencing a new type of education this year but that's not the only great change she's experiencing. Unknown enthusiasm and spirit has burst forth from ranks heretofore almost unheard-of. The Freshmen have taken a lead. Their first triumph was over the Sophs in the Hi News campaign. They bettered all 8th grade records and left the Sophs way in the rear. Again the Sophs fell under their blows in the class debates, making themselves eligible for the Giddens' Cup debate. Never before had the Freshmen been victorious. But they had not done their greatest damage. The Freshmen won the Giddens' Cup debate, causing one of the biggest upsets of the year.