

Goldsboro Hi News

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OUR LOSS; THEIR GAIN

When old friends part, mere words can't express their real feelings and appreciation of each other.

So, we find it hard to tell our friend and adviser, the retiring principal of our school, Mr. Johnson, how lost we feel without him.

We appreciate all his interest in us and the improvements he has helped bring about in our school; as well as his high standard of honor and his genuine, helpful guidance.

To Mr. Johnson we say: Good luck in your new position! Our loss is their gain.

Boos Are Out

Imagine you are a player on our basketball team and are playing out of town. You are in a packed gym and ready to shoot for a free shot. You are poised and composed, muscles relaxed and the ball is ready to leave your hands. Suddenly someone cries "boo!" and more people take it up and still more laugh and make a lot of noise. You find your poise is gone and your nerves, your muscles are tightened and your shot goes wild.

That very thing has happened in our gym! Can't we be courteous, quiet (at the proper time) and respectful of the other team? It's up to us!

The Educated Person:

Is sensitive to the disparities of human circumstance;

Acts to correct unsatisfactory conditions;

Respects honest differences of opinion;

Is a cooperating member of the world community;

Acts upon unswerving loyalty to democratic ideals.

—From *The Purposes of Education in American Democracy*.

The American Way

Since the world is very much concerned at present about an ideal known as democracy, let us turn our thoughts to the evidence of democracy found right here in GHS. We are a democratic group, for we enjoy much freedom that is denied students of other schools. There are very few "golden rules of school" that we must obey, and this certainly spells democracy. However, true democracy allows freedom to an individual until it "infringes upon the rights of another."

Students, we are free to enter the building at lunch period and we are also free to wander up and down the hall, to talk and make noise. But we enjoy this freedom at the expense of others. While we are making noise others are trying to study behind closed doors, and they find it difficult because of our inconsiderateness. This is carrying freedom too far and something must be done right away. Unless it is stopped the Council and faculty will have to take action. (This will probably mean putting monitors, or student police in the halls.)

So as democracy is fighting for existence in the world today, it is also fighting for existence right under our roof. Let's correct our faults and see that it reaches its goal!

LIBRARY NOTES

Suppose you try—
The Yearling, by Marjorie Kinan Rawlings—It's just a simple story about the life of a poor family in the South—yet, it's so well written and so true that it has become a best seller. The story deals with Jody, a typical poverty-stricken boy who finds the need of a pet, something to love and care for—Finally he becomes the owner of an adorable little fawn. It is around this fawn that the climax is centered. Among other things it teaches Jody to accept responsibility gracefully.

Sailor on Horseback, by Irving Stone. It could not help being an adventurous novel, since it is the biography of the exciting, dynamic Jack London. You are perhaps familiar with some of London's nearly fifty books: *The Son of Wolf*, *The Call of the Wild*, *White Fang*, and *The Sea Wolf*.

Are you interested in becoming a doctor? If so, try *The Citadel*, by A. J. Crowin. This book takes place in England and deals with the temptation of being a "rich" doctor or just a doctor. *Arrowsmith*, by Sinclair Lewis, deals with the field of medical research. *An American Doctor's Odyssey*, by Heiser, and *The Horse and Buggy Doctor*, by Hertzler, also present interesting problems of the men of medicine.

STUDENT OPINION

Dear Students:

This is for those of you who may have problems about your activities. During activity period both Miss Gordner and I are busy and neither of us is able to help you with your activity problem at that time. Miss Gordner is sponsoring Journalism and I am in band, which is a class.

It has been announced a number of times that I will be in the library every afternoon and will be glad to transfer you, if you desire. Yet, many of you continue to interrupt both Journalism and band to find out if you can secure a transfer.

As no transfers may be obtained except after school, I would like to request each of you to cooperate with the Activity Committee by getting your transfer at the right time.

Sincerely,

OLIVIA FERGUSON,
 Chairman Activity Committee.

Boys:

We're proud of you and your fine basketball playing. We're proud of your clean playing. We're proud of your sportsmanship, but there's a catch to it! We're ashamed of the reports concerning your behavior at the party given by the basketball teams for you after a recent out-of-town game. We said reports, because we are not certain that you are guilty of misconduct. We're asking you.

Some Goldsboro people who were there said when you went to get some refreshments at the party after the game you shouted and acted like a "bunch of pigs!" Those are the exact words! You are such a fine bunch of boys that it kinda' hurts to have you called a "bunch of pigs!"

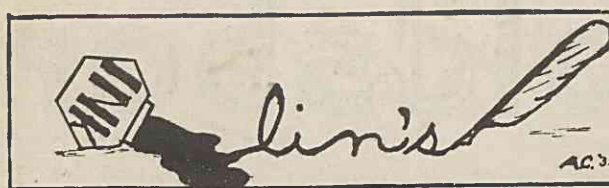
Need more be said? Let these words remind you as a Goldsboro High School team and as individuals that we're counting on the best in you at parties and elsewhere. Don't disappoint us!

"A JUNIOR."

Thanks to Mr. New

Mr. New, the students of GHS would like to express their appreciation for the initiative and effort you showed in getting the State Symphony to play for us. We enjoyed it, thanks to you.

Helen Moye, '38, last year's Hi News editor, is now attending Anderson College and has been elected Freshman class cheerleader.



Please, Flea

Please, flea,
 Can't you see I'm tryin' to sleep, flea?
 Go 'way and leave me alone, cruel flea,
 Please, flea.

O, flea,
 Why must you pick on just me, flea?
 There'r plenty more dogs 'sides me, flea,
 Go 'way, flea.

Please, flea,
 If you don't stop it, flea,
 You're gonna drive me crazy, flea,
 Git, flea.

Darn flea,
 I suppose it's just my destiny
 To be always haunted by a flea;
 Darn flea!

DOT CREECH, '39,
 MRS. WHITE, Teacher.

The Rush to Lunch

The bell was ringing long and loud;
 I sprang up from my seat:
 At once the air was filled with sounds
 Of hurrying, scurrying feet.

The door beside was open wide
 And o'er its sill I flew.
 Forgetting all the rules of school
 And all my manners, too.

For quite a while it seemed to me
 The world was all a rush;
 I was so tired from running so,
 I thought my lungs would burst.

And then I came to a sudden stop
 With glee, for things were fine.
 My worries were all over then—
 I'd reached first place in line.

SONNY BONEY, '40,
 MISS GORDNER, Teacher.

Sickness in the Family

At our house when Pa gets sick,
 He lies in bed and groans,
 We all stand 'round and sympathize
 While the house resounds with moans.

He acts just like he's dying,
 And each moment is his last,
 And Ma hovers near and holds her breath,
 Until his spell has past.

But at our house when Ma gets sick,
 You ought to hear Pa snort;
 He says it seems that women folk
 Are always out of sort.

But Ma just smiles a little
 And says it's quite all right;
 She says it's just because
 She couldn't sleep last night.

When Ma ain't feeling right
 Pa doesn't worry a bit;
 But just let Pa get sick
 And Ma nearly has a fit.

MARGIE WOOTEN, '39,
 MRS. WHITE, Teacher.

Tonight

I just can't write a thing tonight.
 It isn't because I don't have light;
 I just can't write a thing tonight.
 Later on tonight
 Again I decided to try to write.

"A cat"

A cat began to scratch and squawk,
 Worried me while I tried to talk.
 I yelled and told him he must hush
 Threw my book and old shoe brush.
 All of this did no good—no good—
 So I wrung his neck, right where he stood.

EVELYN ("LONGFELLOW") DILLON, '39,
 MRS. WHITE, Teacher.

"PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW"

I want to ask some questions of all you other seniors. Okay? Well, here goes. Does it make you feel queer inside and sorta mixed up to go in Miss Gordner's room and see the Senior invitations on the bulletin board? It does me. After all these years of wondering how I was going to get out of what I termed a jail house, I am now trying to think of an honest way to keep from graduating.

Does it make you want to shed a few tears when you walk down the hall and suddenly remember that your senior year is fast drawing to a close, that in only about 74 school days you will no longer be a part of GHS? After then you will be just another ex-stude, wandering around the halls, thinking perhaps that it will bring back the good ole days, but it never does. It just doesn't work.

Have you ever been told that you never have as much fun in your life as you do while you're a senior? Don't you believe it's true? I do. It's fun to think that you've been out here as long (or longer) than anybody else and therefore know more about everything than anybody else, and it's fun to imagine that the underclassmen look up to you and sorta follow your example.

We, the class of '39, are coming to the end of the trail. We have shared alike, the hardships and the joys that confront every class. We have had fun and we have enjoyed being together. We are on the home stretch, and soon we will all be going in different directions.

What will the future bring?
 F. Y., '39.

Facts About the Faculty

A number of GHS teachers will talk at the State North Carolina Education Association meeting in Raleigh on March 16, 17, 18. Miss Newell will speak to the Modern Language teachers; Miss Adams to the French teachers; Mrs. White to the English teachers; and Mrs. Middleton, to the Latin teachers.

Illness prevented Mr. Armstrong's speaking in Detroit, Michigan, on Wednesday, February 22, at one of a group of conferences at the national meeting of the Progressive Education Association. His subject was to be "School and the Community." Also he was to stop in Cleveland, Ohio, on Monday, February 27, and participate in a discussion on the integrating influence of school in a pupil's life. This conference is a group meeting of the American Association of School Administrators.

Mr. Davis represented GHS at a Classroom Teachers' Meeting on Saturday, February 11, in Raleigh. This meeting was called by the state officers to discuss the educational program now before the legislature.

"Monday Morning"

"My Own:"
 "Stop and Reconsider" for it was "Just An Error In the News" and "I'm Still Yours." "So Help Me" "I Love You Sweetheart" and "Naturally" "You're First On My Hit Parade."

"Love of My Life," "What Are You Doing Tonight?" How about some "Coffee and Kisses" and a little "College Swing?" "Something Tells Me" "You'll Meet the Beat of My Heart" "In the Still of the Night" and "I'll Tell the Man In the Street" "I Married an Angel." "Love and Kisses," "FERDINAND THE BULL."
 —From *The Item*, New Amsterdam, N. Y.

Mary Louise Parks acted as Editor of the Hi News during publication week because Carolyn Langston was sick.