



Good Intentions Gone

In just a few days it will be Christmas. It seems that only a few days ago we were starting to school. School wasn't something to bother one then. It was a relief to have something to do after a long, lazy summer.

Well, here it is Christmas time, and all the good intentions are gone. So is a large part of the school year.

Enjoy the Holidays, but come back to school ready to keep those resolutions this time. No one expects a student to be a bookworm, but one is only cheating himself when he slides by.

So try keeping those resolutions. The results will bring joy.

-L. L. R.

Study World Affairs

Have we been paying enough attention to national and world affairs? While the problems between labor and capital are plunging the nation into turmoil, are we going calmly on our various ways with no thought about how this will affect us in the future?

The things which are happening in the nation and world today will have direct bearing on us when we go out into the world. We will be caught up in the web of the unions are weaving when we start out in our chosen vocations.

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Be Careful

December 20—Whoopee! Out of school for exactly two weeks and two days! Could anything be more wonderful? Well, just listen to a little advice.

Don't worry, we're not going to tell you to keep up with your geometry, chemistry, English, Spanish, over the holidays. It's just this—Be careful with those fire crackers, students, and let's not be too reckless. Keep on having fun galore. Let's sing and be merry, let's all be happy—It's have the biggest time ever; but remember to be careful. Don't drive too fast watch where you walk, and keep an eye on those fire crackers!

A merry, merry, good Christmas to you all! —M. W.

Why Not Study Periods

This question is one about which all the students and many of the teachers have wondered.

The question is "Why can't we have study periods?" Many of the schools in neighboring towns have them. They have as many subjects as we, and many of them only go until 3:15 in the afternoon.

Of course, all the students would be in favor of such a period. Many teachers approve also. If GHS students were allowed such a period, think what it would mean. In this period students could catch up on back work and get up homework. This would bring up students' averages and then teachers wouldn't complain about students not doing homework.

As we look at this problem it seems unfair that we are denied this much-needed activity. And we don't see why study periods would be impossible if each period were cut a little. I think we definitely need such a period. How about you?

-C. J.

A Senior Speaks

Going first in the lunch line is supposed to be a senior privilege.

Webster's definition of privilege is "a right gained as a particular advantage to some specific group."

We can remember when underclassmen were forced back when a senior approached the line.

Is it right for the seniors to have to fight for this privilege when they have waited three years for it? Come on Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen—give us what we deserve. Your chance is coming.

-W. S.

We Salute Marshals

When coming home from a play, or other entertainment in the high school auditorium, how many times have your parents asked the question, "Who was that nice young girl who ushered me to my seat?" or "Who was that polite young gentleman who handed me my program?" To this you probably replied, "Oh, they are just the marshals."

And just who is this group of marshals composed of? It is composed of high school students who have made the highest scholastic averages in school for three years. At the end of their junior year they are named as marshals to serve the following year.

The duties of the marshals are to serve as ushers at plays, meetings, and other events. No one really stops to think about how helpful and useful the marshals really are. They're more or less taken for granted. They're "just the marshals."

But we think we've taken them for granted long enough. We believe a vote of thanks should be given to this group of students who make things pleasanter and friendlier for us, as well as the townspeople, when we enter our school and auditorium.

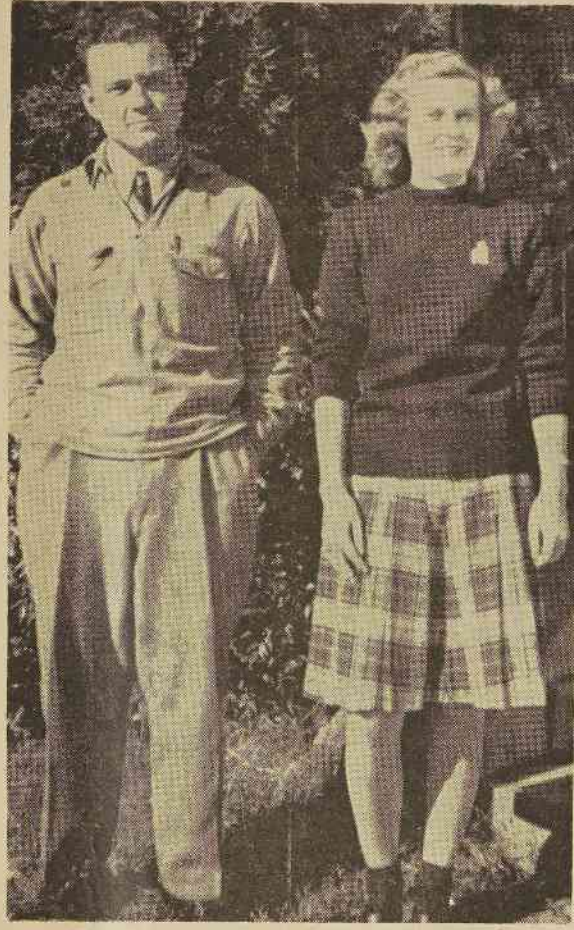
Use Library

In how many ways does our library help us each day? We can name numerous occasions on which we have needed to use the library. There are those students who only think of the library as a place where there are books to use when they need a book-report, or some reference work in a hurry. Other students use the library as a place to gain knowledge and to gain a better understanding of the world in which we live.

Surely we should use our library, which is a good one, and well-filled one for a high school, to the best advantage instead of abusing and contributing to the general destruction of the books.

-L. P.

WE HONOR



Edward Daron Ward, our Christmas honoree, made his worldly debut December 21, 1928. The blessed event took place here in Goldsboro, where he has spent his near seventeen years.

Daron, as he is called (his request), remained in the background in school activities, as far as recognition is concerned, for his freshman year. However, in his sophomore year he was made a marshal, and he took part in the Christmas and Easter programs.

When the National Honor Society held its tapping last year he was one of the few honored by being tapped into the society. He now serves as treasurer of the organization. Daron made another debut during the junior year; however, this time it was dramatic, the production, "Janie." He was such a success in that play that he was chosen for a part in "Ramona." He served as vice-president of the Distributive Education Club last year, and was selected this year for national recognition in the DE Club's yearly publication.

Daron has already been in one play this year and several radio shows. The radio productions include: "Slate Notes," "Deadline for Living" and "This Freedom of Ours."

Constance Johnson — That does not sound right; let me try again. "Connie" Johnson, born in Conneaut, Ohio, settled down in Goldsboro when she was in the seventh grade, after having lived in ten other cities.

She has been very active in high school. She was co-chairman of the War Activities Board her sophomore year. During her junior year she served as corresponding secretary of the SA. She was a marshal that year and is one this year. Connie is on the social committee and is Business Manager of the Hi News also.

Her favorite actor and actress are Paul Henreid and Lana Turner. Her favorite food is "just food." "The Old Lamp Lighter" is her favorite song. Connie doesn't dislike anything, but work.

She plans to attend college (she hasn't made up her mind as to which one) after graduation. Whatever you decide to major in, Connie, we are sure you will make good and we wish all the luck you'll need—plus!

Edward Daron Ward has not yet decided just what career he will pursue upon graduation, but we wish him much good luck in whatever field he may choose.

JOY NOTES

Here are some of the people and organizations in Goldsboro High School that have recently given a fair share of joy to the school:

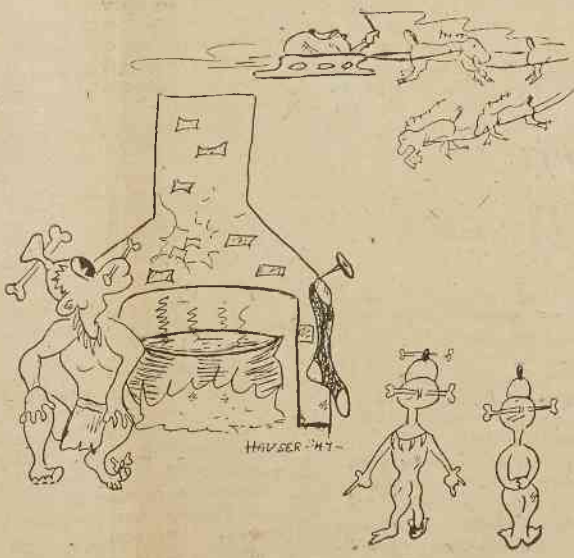
Seniors and sociology class for Thanksgiving program. Everyone who contributed to Thanksgiving baskets. The sophomore class for the

Christmas program.

Everyone who helped make the Christmas party (also the Spanish social) a success.

Cast and director of "Heaven Can Wait" for their splendid production.

Cast and director of "Bethlehem Road" for their inspiring performance.



FRANCIS BABBLES

Howdy friends. Much to Margie Perry's dislike Ah am heah this time. And much to a couple of staff members' disappointment Ah am writin' this colum this time.

Did you no? Thet Jack Hauser was not dropped by Jane Shaver. It was the other way roun'. Or-chids to yew, Jack, for such a decision.

Say "kids," did you notice how often Virginia Mac and Adolph are seen together most anywhere. (See page six for more developments). (\* copied from "Can You Take It").

While we is on thet subject of Va. we might add thet in a recent epistle from Cadet O. Pate thet there is a cadet at Oak Ridge who hails from New Bern who has been ritin' rite reglarly to Va. She hasn't ever met him nor him her but he is plannin' tew stop here durin' the Christmas holidays.

Attention! We have heerd wind uv the story thet J. C. now is confining his correspondence to Irene.

Everybody's ol' pal "Collie" ever than Peggy Pierce. Whut has been receiving male from none will "Louise" and "Buzzard" think of this.

Ah do not like tew harp on the same name tew much. . . BUT Jack tells me thet he has now compiled for publication his list of soon to be famous document (No November dates. Included in this kin to Document Bizzell wun will find' Leah L., Ider Loo, Virginia Mac, Kitzzi Bridgers, and numerous others.

Apologies to News-Argus ol' umn "What's New at the Airport," Wellll, frankly, there ain't nouthin' NEW out there. Thet is as far as principle is concerned. There is just a change of faces at thet point ever now and thim. In this month's — Ah mean November's — group was none uthur than thet now famous shirt-flyin' MUD. In the back

seat was Mary Grey. Er Ah mean Mary Grey was in the frunt seat. It wuz Rudy and anuther little seems thet these tew fine couples was enjoyin thirselves at the airport when the reglar Fridy night patrol car came by. It also seems thet these tfo (abbreviate fer tew-fine-couples Ah finds it easier to rite tfo than Ah do to rite tew-fine-couples) was followed from the 'port by the "patrol." They later returned to the 'port where the ever vigilant patrol was waitin'. Of course Martha, Connie, Mary Ann, Irene, Kitzzi, and Ider Loo wudn't do nuthin about thet littul incident.

We wrote a lettir tew Ernie sur ideel and he sed thet he reely appreciated the comment about him in CXTII.

Ah wunder why sech hands me young people in the freshin class namely the men, all go around just loafing the time away whin they cud ezily find a more pleasant means of entertainment. We refers in the mane to Julian Hill Sevrrul new cases have developed in GHS, amongst them is Boz (Booker T.) and Kitzzi.

We have neerly exhausted our means of news and our brains BUT not quite.

Leonard Fulghum told me not tew put anything in this column about him and Audrey Garris so I won't. Instead I will mention (as Ah see it only fittin') Leonard and Irene Jeffreys.

Ah wood likt to be on the lunch-room committee so I cud eat when and as much as Ah pleased.

We have heered (and sawn) a lot o' times BILLY WINSLOW and ANNE LEE goin' along just o so happy. It must be love 'cause we no Billy don't like to read at the library thet much.

Wall, goodby fer now. I hope I will be able to see yew next time. By the way, to all mentioned here-in: "Can You Take It?" Ha Ha . . .

Homecoming Observations

(by Herbert Howell)

A ripple of nervous excitement had been passing among the students of GHS. Everyone was excited over the big homecoming game and parade Friday. Each homeroom was slaving away trying to make their float as pretty as possible so it would win.

Many strange sights were seen around the old school. A truck out in the back was taking shape of a train engine; another truck was sporting a graveyard in its trailer; and a certain yellow Model A was beginning to look like a gigantic wad of crepepaper. Yes, indeed, that was a happy day.

Friday, November 15, 1946, broke as a beautiful, crisp, autumn day—perfect for a parade. Homecoming period that morning was spent in putting the finishing touches on the floats. Excitement was in abundance. No one wanted to study (of course, this isn't out of the ordinary) but, it was more so on that day.

Finally 2:30 arrived. Those who were not fortunate enough to leave class previously joined their classmates back of school where everyone was to line up.

In the bright sunshine were brightly decorated cars, colored crepepaper streaming in the gentle breeze, the confusion of students pushing back and forth, the sound of a guitar accompanied by a few voices, punctuated now and then by a muted trumpet, and everyone thoroughly mixed up.

At last everyone was lined up. Indeed it was a queer sight—while sweaters, brilliant crepepaper, unusual floats, and a black mule-drawn hearse with a young gentleman perched on the top robed in black tails, brogans, and clutening a shovel.

Slowly the parade progressed down Herman, turning on to V. L. Berry, and rolling on toward to v. On reaching town the paraders came to life.

The GHS band blared forth at the head of the parade, boisterous shouts rose from the mule-drawn hearse, horns blared, and the guitar, trumpet and songsters were still going strong.

Straight through town went the parade, followed by the eyes of

open-mouthed admirers on the sidewalks of Goldsboro, sometimes laughing and sometimes pointedly admirable.

The parade came to a halt in front of the courthouse where a pep rally was held.

The students joined in a few yells, the band played some selections, and Superintendent Ray Armstrong made a short talk. Then the winner of the parade was announced. Mr. Clifton Britton's homeroom won. Their float was the train that had been seen taking shape in the back of the school. The smoke came out of the top, accompanied by a bell ringing at intersections, made the train look very realistic.

Now it was all over. It was almost sad. All the bright colors disappearing, the shouts dying away, and no longer could the sound of the band be heard. But all good things come to a close sooner or later, and now our homecoming parade was over.

Triple Program

In a triple program some days ago, the students of GHS heard "Slate Notes," witnessed the presentation of the prizes to the winners of the fire prevention essay contest, and heard "Deadline for Living."

The student body assembled in the auditorium and listened to "Slate Notes," a radio program which is presented every Friday by the Goldmasquers Radio Workshop over WGBR. The purpose of this program is to acquaint the parents with the happenings at the Goldsboro Grade School.

Carlton Frederick introduced Mr. J. G. Redmond and Mrs. J. D. Pike, both from the Junior Chamber of Commerce. They presented the prizes to the winners of the fire prevention essay contest, which was sponsored by the Jaycees.

Mr. Clifton Britten explained the purpose of "Deadline for Living" a radio play about the atom bomb. It tells of the awakening (Continued on Page 5)