Seniors Worry **Over Annual Essay Writing**

Another year, another essay to write. Oh, well, it can't be helped. I console myself with the thought that in only one more year I'll be through with essays. Today seems to be as good a time as any to write it so I get all my notes and things together and prepare to take the fatal plunge.

I have just written the first sentence when up pops my little sister with, "What's 15 and 1"? or something equally ridiculous.

I answer her and turn back to my writing. I have almost completed a paragraph when she interrupts me again. Not quite a whole paragraph — but almost. "Can I read to you?

"No, if I want to read I'll read to myself. You read to yourself. "I don't want to. Teacher said for me to read out loud."

"That's because teacher doesn't have to listen to you. Now leave me alone. Can't you see I'm busy?"

For a few minutes everything is guiet and then . . . 'Waahhh!'

"What's the matter now?" "You won't let me read to you."

I realize by now that threats will get me no where. I decide to Spanish Club Plans use a different approach. "Margaret," I say sweetly, "If you'll be a good little girl and leave me alone I'll get you a new coloring book."

"And erayons?"

"All right." I just can't win. I which its members will be turn back to my essay. Some-elected. thing seems to be wrong with my fountain pen. It's out of ink. I suddenly remember the ink botthe is empty. Well, you can't write an essay without a pen, can you? It's not my fault, is it? Oh, well, I didn't want to write

it today, anyway.



YOU GET MY GOAT, Baa-aa-aaa. This was the response the seven senior boys (?) above gave when the Juniors of Goldsboro high school spoke to them last week. The boys are supposedly dressed to represent goats. Junior week ended Saturday night following the second performance of the Junior play, "The Willow and I''. Fictured are: Lewis Bryan, Bill Elliott, Troy Pate, Jack Shine, Ray Bryan, Bill Winslow and David Johnson. (News-Argus photo).

To Elect Members

The Spanish Club is making plans for their next meeting at

They are voted in from this year's Spanish I class, by their grades and their interest in the Spanish language. The Spanish Club pins will be

ordered after the new group has been voted into the club.

Visit Library For Needed Aid

Do you have trouble keeping up with the affairs of today's world? If so, then solve your problem by dropping by the G. H. S. library for a minute or two and looking over the World News of the week, a new map of current events of interest to high school students. Such topics as the United Armed ser-Such vices, government, war predic-tions, weapons, airplanes, and many other phases of interest are ilustrated and discussed to supply valuable information helpful in everyday life. This World News of the Week is published by the New Map

Recreation **Center Seems** Very Popular

Students of Goldsboro High school have hailed with enthusiasm the opening of the Recreation Center at Seymour Johnson Field, according to attendance and exclamations heard around the school.

A group of local business men have leased the old recreation center and have reconditioned it and put it into service. There are seven bowling alleys, ping pong tables, billiard tables, shuffle boards and dance floor. In addition drinks, nabs, candy, sandwiches, popcorn and other refreshments are sold.

from 6 to 12, except on Saturday and Sunday, when it opens a 1 o'clock and remains open

> Beamon's Lectro-Lab **Radio** Sales and Service F. M. - A. M.

Story Is Made **On Titles Of** Several Songs

"Old Man River", he just keeps rolling, just keeps on rolling along. Far, far away, that's where "I'd love to get you on a Slowboat to China"—all to my self, "all through the day" I dream about the night here with "you were only fooling" while I was falling in love. It's a story as old as "Time after Time". I tell myself that I'm so "Lucky In Love," lucky in love. What else matters if "You sign, the song begins you speek and I been matters in "You sign, the song begins, you speak and I hear "Ivy-why the sudden change, why so quiet and strange — be "Sweet and Lovely", sweeter than the roses in May — and she loves . . "Money Is the root of all evil," can't contaminate my-self with — "Romona" I hear the mission bells are calling self with — "Romona" I near the mission bells are calling — "Menagura Nicoragua" is a won-derful town, you buy "Oodles of boodle and bacthes of scratch" and "put'em in a box, tie 'em with a ribbon, and throw 'em in — "My Darlong, my darling", I've wanted to call you — "That Cer-tain Party" — you know the one tain Party" — you know the one I mean, sure you know the one I mean — "You Can't Be Irue, Dear". There's nothing more to say. I trusted you dear, hoping you'd "Confess" — please darling confess to me the way that you, make — "my heart goes crazy". It goes "Until there is "no moon above there's no such thing as above, there's no such thing as "Love Somebody" — yes I di. Love — "Some-day" he'll come along the man I love — and "He5d better see his mama every night or he won't see his mama at "Matinee"—seats for two, I was there, where were you? "Far Away Places" with strange sounding names are calling, calling me.

Mixon's Room **Buys Curtains**

New curtains were purchased recently by Miss Ina Mixon's homeroom. The funds were raised at an auction sale and the drapes were made by one of the students. Mr. E. L. Roberts' class made

the rods for them.





of the Week, Inc., Chicago, Il-