

Our  
Memory Book

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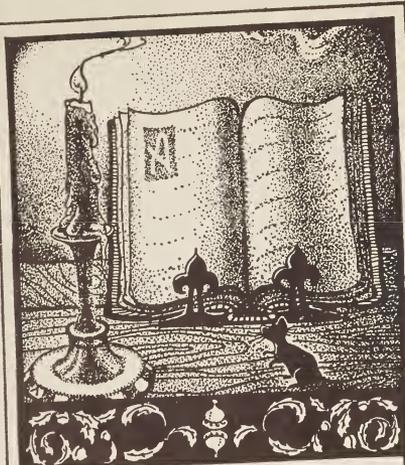
G. H. S.



NINETEEN HUNDRED  
AND TWENTY-FIVE

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Ex Libris  
A. T. Griffin, Jr.

OUR MEMORY BOOK

NINETEEN HUNDRED  
AND TWENTY-FIVE

*"T" Griffin*

GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

A. T. Griffin Jr





TO  
*Miss Margaret Kornegay*  
THIS BOOK IS  
LOVINGLY DEDICATED

*Margaret B. Kornegay*



## THIS ABOVE ALL—

We are just a gang of pupils;  
We've been going on our way;  
High school life for us is ended;  
This is graduation day.

We've had fortune and misfortune;  
We've had trials and troubles, too;  
It has been a pleasant journey;  
We are sorry that it's through.

Though we leave this dear old high school,  
We will ever keep alive  
Memories of these years together  
And our class, "Old Twenty-Five."

When afar in life we journey  
Whatso'er we say or do,  
We will ne'er forget our motto,  
"First unto thyself be true."

If we keep this line before us  
As our themes of life we write,  
We will surely be successful,  
For we'll always do what's right.

Going ever by our motto,  
We will meet again some day  
To receive our real diplomas  
On our God's Great Judgment Day.

There will be no charge against us,  
Holding back the Judge's hand,  
For if always true to self, we  
Wrong not either God or Man.

A. T. GRIFFIN, JR., '25.



ALBERT JONATHAN JENKINS

Football, '23, '25; Toastmaster Junior-Senior Banquet, '23; Junior Play, '23; Assistant Editor Memory Book, '25; President Class, '25; Senior Play, '25.

Jonathan is our Class President and is a boy that everybody likes. He has the genius of making friends of teachers and schoolmates alike, including those in Kinston. He is the most typical Senior and is courteous, self-reliant, capable, and most sincere.



EMMA HAYWOOD PATE

Senior Editor MEMORY BOOK, '25; Basketball Team, '25; Vice-President Class, '25.

Emma is the very nicest girl you ever knew. There is nothing little or affected about her; she is true as steel. Emma was the only Senior on the Girls' Basketball Team and we are all justly proud of her record.



MARY MILLER FALKENER

Class Editor *The Mirror*, '22, '24; Prize Essay on *Mgmt*, '24; Prize Essay on *Port Terminals*, '25; Editor *High School News*, and *Senior Memory Book*, '25; Junior Play, '24; Class Secretary, '25; Inter-class Debates, '22.

Mary Miller is one of our best students. She is popular with teachers as well as pupils and is loved by all. We are expecting great things of her in the literary world.



WILLIAM KAPPEL

Treasurer Class, '24, '25.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. What would we have done without William in our Junior Year? He handled our finances for the Junior-Senior Banquet. He is true, steady, and consistent to all duties.

PAUL SUTTON BIZZELL

"Shrimp" gets his nickname from his small stature, but he is not small hearted. He is one of the biggest hearted boys in the class. If you want someone to accommodate you, he is the man.



ARNOLD BORDEN

Senior Play, '25.

When something funny is said you always look for "Preacher." He has never realized that Seniors should be dignified. This makes him one of the best liked boys in school. Imagination is his greatest asset and some day the class expects to hear of great results from his fantasies.



MURRAY BORDEN

Murray always wears one of those pleased looks which gives you the key to his whole being. He is the incarnation of "I love the world and the world loves me." His life is sure to be a happy one.



BLANCHE LILES BROOKS

Junior Play, '24.

"She was made for happy thoughts, for playful wit and laughter." Blanche is one of our lovable and sincere classmates. She has a corner in the heart of every Senior.





WILLIAM JOSEPH DAXIELS

Football, '23, '24; Junior Play, '24; Senior Play, '25.

Who made that spectacular tackle? That was "Bill." Always in the hot of the battle, in studies as well as athletics. The school will be at a loss without this valuable member.



FLOSSIE KATHALEEN COGDELL

Junior Play, '24.

We trust "Floss" to put the finishing touches to everything. She's been with us all through our travels to Seniordom with cheery smiles.



HERMAN COHEN

"Dutch" is to all outsiders dull, but to his friends he is sparkling and bright. The same will-power that has kept him at school, despite hardships, will be invaluable in his voyage of life.



NORWOOD WORTH CROW

Senior Play, '25.

"Itchy," little but loud. He has been with us all four years. Has he grown any? If so we can't tell it. However, "precious articles often come in small packages."

CHARLES LOREN DERR

Business Manager *High School News*, '25; Manager Basketball Team, '24; Assistant Manager Football Team, '22, '23; Manager Football Team, '24; Assistant Manager Junior Play, '24.

Loren is a boy who has the qualities of a successful business man. He carried the *High School News* over the top as Business Manager. A real booster and a hard worker.



HELEN DORTCH

Junior Play, '24; Class Historian, '25; Senior Play, '25.

If you were out looking for the best-natured senior and met Helen, your search would be ended. She is one of those intellectual beings who has infinite capacity for work and is always in a cheerful mood. Her smile, her wit, her originality, her love for movies, her innocent look, and her boundless love for mischief will make her as popular elsewhere as she has been in G. H. S.



LOUISE FARRIOR

Vice-President Glee Club, '24.

Louise takes everything lightly, smiling and singing as she goes. Look out boys she is pretty fast . . . . at the typewriter. We think she would like to marry *beaucoup l'argent*.



MARGARET IRELAND GIDDENS

Picture Editor *Memory Book*, '25; Junior Play, '24; Senior Play, '25; Senior Class Song, '25.

Barney Google is not the only one with those goo-goo-googly eyes, for Peggy, as she would like to be called and isn't, has them. That she knows how to use them is shown by her standing as the biggest flirt.





ASHTON THOMAS GRIFFIN, JR.

Inter-Class Debates, '22, '23, '24; Championship, '24; Track, '23; Triangular Debates, '23, '24, '25; Manager Football, '23; Business Manager MEMORY BOOK, '25; Junior Play, '24; Cheer Leader, '23, '24, '25; Senior Class Poet, '25; Assistant Business Manager Senior Play, '25.

"Cycie" is the smartest boy in our class. His nickname, "Cycie," is short for encyclopedia. He's one of the most popular boys in our school and when it comes to debates, he's the "stuff." He has been unable to take part in athletics but has made up for this by his willing work as manager and his support on the side-lines.



ANNIE LILLIAN GWALTNEY

"Henrietta," as she is known to her friends, is quiet in school, but get her outside and she will wake the dead. She also has speed. Otherwise, why was she selected to represent G. L. S. in the N. C. Inter-Scholastic Typewriting Contest? To know her is to love her.



CARRIE ELIZABETH HINSON

During class hours one hears but little of Carrie, but outside of school she is full of fun. The old adage "Slow, but sure," fits her precisely. Altho' she sleeps on every class, she's always sure to pass.



MARGARET ESTELLE HINSON

Margaret is very quiet in school but on the outside she is jovial and a real sport. She has a very sweet disposition, and with her cheerful smile she makes every one her friend.

VIRGINIA FAISON IPOCK

Triangular Debates, '24, '25; Inter-Class Debates, '23.

"Pock-I" is one of our very best debaters. When we need a logical and flowery orator to uphold the school's honor in debate, Virginia is called upon. Her friends say she has never lost her temper and has never been seen in tears. She is always merry and friendly, and ready with a bright remark to lighten up the most solemn occasion.



JOHN F. LANGSTON

Jack is a boy among boys and a gentleman among ladies. The number one among friends is an asset. Although quiet in school, he is a real box of entertainment, on the outside. Automobiles are his hobby.



DOROTHY ELIZABETH LASSITER

Good-natured and kind-hearted, "Dib" is the right kind of girl for a friend. On every question she is ready for a stand, and you can always depend on a smile from her.



LILLY LEE

Her mind is full of beautiful thoughts. Of what else could they be? She is leaning toward poetry and she loves songs. She should be called a poet, for nothing is too fine for this one of our classmates.





DAVID LEE LILES

David is our fine Senior scout. He goes at his work with a spirit of determination and pep. He is a fellow who tends to his own business and at the same time is a good mixer. Everybody likes "Dob." Some girls like him just because he's David and others because of his beautiful eyes.



GEORGIA MARGARET LYNCH

Junior Play, '24.

Georg-ee has two passions. One is a movie hero and the other is cats. All members of the feline species commonly known as "house-cats" have an irresistible pull for this member of the Class. The fondest wish we can make for her is that some rich benefactor will start a home for cats and make her queen of the domain.



HARVEY GREGORY MONK

Football, '24, '25; Baseball, '24, '25; Secretary O. Henry H, '22.

Altho' Harvey is always trying to "bull" someone (preferably Mr. King) he's one of the best-liked of all of us. He is naturally an orator but rather hates to admit it. Wherever "bull" will take you, Harvey will be right there.



ESTHER GRETCHEN NEWSOME

Junior Play, '24.

"Es" is sweet, as you know  
 She is stylish, for all say so.  
 She stands no poor chance on looks  
 Even tho' she isn't a lover of books.

"Es" wants to be a dietitian. All well and good. She has our best wishes. Her favorite expression is "Hey, Baby!"

BEULAH JAMES PETWAY

Staff MEMORY BOOK, '25; Secretary and Critic Literary Society, McNeil II, '22; Junior Play, '24; Secretary Athletic Association, '25; Senior Play, '25.

"Puella," in spite of her school-wide reputation of being sarcastic, is one of the most loved girls here. She has a charming way of making friends with everyone. Because of this personality we expect a great future for her.



THOMAS RUFFIN ROBINSON, JR.

Secretary Class, '23; Junior Play, '24; Senior Play, '25.

Tom is a lover of the squared circle. His main interests are boxing and love. He has an attractive personality which will bring many people to him to have their teeth painlessly extracted, for he is planning to become a dentist.



GEORGE ANTHONY ROMANUS

Romanus goes about among us attending to his own business, and apparently with little concern for the other fellow. The fact is that he is just Romanus, whimsical yet retiring.



MILDRED CATHERINE SASSER

President Glee Club, '25; Vice-President Glee Club, '24.

Mildred, calm and serene, minds her own business. She has the gentlest of hearts and sweetest of smiles. Her one ambition is to master History.





*Leroy L. Square*  
*Mannah Nathan Shrager*  
 MANNAH NATHAN SHRAGO

Assistant Business Manager MEMORY BOOK, '25; Assistant Business Manager *High School News*, '25; Business Manager *Senior Play*, '25; Junior Play '24; Triangular Debate, '25.

"Mannie," as everyone calls him, is just one of those fellows who does things. He passes his work and takes part in all school activities. His natural ability will make him a big success in the business world.



MARY ELLA SMITH

Glee Club, '23, '24, '25; Dramatic Club, '23.

Ella is always very much in evidence whether it be in class, on the yard, or at class meetings. She finds getting an education a rough voyage. However, she is persistent and has made the grade. She is a student the school will really miss. All credit to her!



JOHN SPICER, JR.

Football, '22, '23, '24; Basketball, '22, '23, '24, '25, and Captain, '25; Baseball, '24, '25; Vice-President Class, '24; Junior Play, '24; Triangular Debate, '23, '25; Senior Play, '25.

"Blunt" is a good sport. He's not one of those dashing high fliers, but a lover of a clean game. He's an excellent athlete, a good debater, a true friend, and a hard worker.



LILLIAN FRANCES STROUD

Orchestra Pianist, '25; Art Editor MEMORY BOOK, '25; Glee Club Pianist, '25; Junior Play, '24; Senior Play, '25.

Lillian is "sober, steadfast, and demure"—when she wants to be. Again she's just full of "jest and youthful jollity" and able to use, when occasion demands, all "wanton wiles, nods and becks and wreathed smiles." She's a musician, one of the best in school, and she says she's going to be a music teacher. However we don't know if she'll be allowed to teach long.

MARY GIBBONS TALTON

"Little Mary" is one of those girls that never have much to say. She always greets you with a smile and never gets angry as most of us do. We are all fond of her.



NAOMI ESTELLE WILSON

"Penina" we call her. She's an awfully small little blonde, but a very dear little one, being a favorite with all.



JULIA MINOR WOOD

Altho' Julia Minor is an only child and gets many compliments on her big brown eyes, she is not a bit conceited. She is very sympathetic in time of trouble. We hope she will soon reach her goal, which is to be a model teacher.



ROBERT PIPKIN YELVERTON

Inter-Class Debates, '24; Championship, '24; Junior Play, '24; Secretary Class, '24; Reporter for *High School News*, '25; Senior Play, '25.

"Lob" is the biggest flirt in the class, but he doesn't spend all his time flirting. His big occupation is making friends. His natural wit and his easy ways will make him "one of the boys" wherever he goes.





## OUR CLASS—ITS HISTORY

Doubtless, my friends, you have heard the familiar quotation, "Happy is the country that has no history." Our class is a very happy one, and so it follows that we have no history.

I have never before been called upon to write a history, and I am pitifully unqualified to do so, but, if my elders and betters deem it wise that I should—(ahem) attempt to follow in the famous footsteps of Macaulay, Carlyle, and H. G. Wells—far be it from me to refuse.

To my mind, there has never been a class with less history than ours. I wish to say in the beginning, that unlike all our predecessors, when we entered High School in 1921, we were *NOT* the greenest class that ever entered dear old G. H. S. I have known many greener. We did *not* progress rapidly under Miss Shaw and Mr. Shepard, our teachers, due to hard study and diligent perseverance: we progressed rapidly because we had several snap courses, and because, by the end of the first month we had learned successfully to bluff our various ways through Science, Latin, and English. Through much practice, we were the school's champion class-cutters and chapel skippers by Christmas, and by that time, we had also progressed so rapidly in the art of bluffing that many of us could boast of reports showing 1's and 1+'s on all courses. For this, gentle reader, I think we deserve great credit. No outstanding events occurred in our Freshman year to mar the clean pages of our class history. Then, as now, we had no history.

Under the guidance of Mr. Shepard and Miss Doub we continued our careers as Sophomores. By this time our fame had spread over all the school. One day our teacher was absent, and a substitute was sent for. Alas! our fame had spread too far. The lady refused to teach us! She said she had heard of the outrageous escapades of those unruly Sophomores (or words to that effect), and positively would not teach us. Well, such are the vicissitudes of fate!

And now I pass to our Junior Year, the most eventful of years. Miss Walker and Miss Beasley, our room teachers, shaped our destinies this year, and what a successful year it was! Due to the impassioned pleadings of our star debaters, we won the school's championship in debates. Our Junior Play, *Daddy Long Legs*, was a wonderful success, and even the Seniors admitted that our Junior-Senior banquet was all that could have been desired. At the play, however, we were forced to displease one of our classmates greatly, in this way:



The curtain had fallen on the last act, and the play had ended *just* right. The heroine rushed off the stage, and running up to the coach, she said, "Oh please let's have another play tomorrow." We thought it was the last act that she wanted to repeat, but were unable to accommodate her.

During April of this year, our entire class was saddened by the sudden death of Annie Brock, one of the sweetest, most gentle, and best-loved members of our class. We have never ceased to miss her, and she will never be forgotten by her friends and classmates.

Those of us who survived Geometry, Cicero, and Journalism, started, with the aid of Miss Nellie Cobb, upon the hard path of our Senior year. We made a success of a school paper, an entirely new venture in G. H. S. Under the direction of Miss Kornegay and Miss Wheeler, and also with the aid and staunch support of Miss Doub, we presented a Senior Play that was a credit to the entire school. Then, too, we took a long step forward by having an attractive Senior MEMORY BOOK instead of the expensive *Tarpitur* that other Seniors have had.

In only two instances were the members of our class bound by set rules and customs. For years it has been a tradition in G. H. S. that the Seniors should give a Christmas entertainment in Chapel. Our class presented a beautiful and impressive pageant, which was enjoyed by everyone. We also followed the still older custom of having a Senior party on our graduation morning, given by Miss Nellie. Each member of the class and of the faculty, while lighting a candle, made a wish for the happiness and success of the Seniors. We think traditions are fine when they are like that.

Friends, this is the end of our history, and even though we have none to speak of, our class may go down in the records as one Senior Class which did *not* have a history. We bid you farewell.

HELEN DORTCH, '25.

*Helena Dortch*





## CLASS '25—YEAR 1940

Time: The year 1940.

Place: The Throne room of the royal palace of Letusgotia.

### CAST

King "T" I, formerly the rich American, Thomas Griffin, who has been invited to rule over this small European country.

Ugo, a page.

Harvey Monk, an American tourist.

### SCENE I

King: Ugo, what is that noise outside?

Page: 'Tis a foreigner sire, an American.

King: An American! Bring him in.

(Exit Page)

King: AH! at last I will see an American again. I haven't seen anybody from home for years.

(Enter Page with American)

K.: Harvey Monk!

H.: T. Griffin! What are you doing here?

K.: Sh——! You must call me, "Your Majesty!" (Dismisses Page.) Now sit down. I want to ask you about the Class of '25. I've lost all trace of my old friends.

H.: I haven't been home for some time, but I'll tell you all I can. You know that Mary Miller and Virginia Ipock are running a Bolshevik paper? They have been arrested twice but Judge Kaleel acquitted them for old times' sake. Mary Miller has become famous for her column in the *Goldsboro Daily Argus*, "Miss Lottie's Advice to the Love Lorn Lassies."

K.: But how is Ella Smith?

H.: Why Ella and Jonathan Jenkins eloped last year and now they are touring the country offering a complete four-year high school course to be covered in four months.

T.: And Georgia Margaret?

H.: Oh, Georgia Margaret has signed a \$1,000,000 contract with the Tom Robinson Pictures, Inc., and is now playing opposite Rudolf, alias Lob Yelverton, in *Kataleptic Kitty*, a picture from her own scenario. Read Helen Dortch's criticism of it in the June *Photoplay*. Helen has become a great movie critic and she and Mannah Shrago have bought over the *Photoplay* and *True Story* Magazines.

T.: But John Spicer, what's become of him?

H.: He has just opened an asylum, and Jack Langston, David Liles, George Romanus and William Daniels are representing our class there.

You heard about Lillian Stroud? She has taken Gilda Grey's place in the Follies. Mary Talton, Margaret Hinson, Naomi Wilson, Elizabeth Lassiter, and Flossie Cogdell are in Ziegfeld's chorus.

T.: But Margaret Giddens?

H.: Why, she and Emma Pate are practicing law in Reno, and they are great successes. They are now prosecuting attorneys for Carrie Hinson, Mildred Sasser, Blanche Brooks, and Lillian Gwaltney who were singing the *Wreck of the Hesperus* in a vaudeville when it was broken up by "The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

T.: What has happened to Murray Borden? I haven't heard from him since he was arrested for bootlegging.

H.: He and Loren Derr were holding a revival the last I heard of them.

T.: And Hyman Cohen?

H.: Hyman is now a judge in the divorce court. He has already divorced 100 couples, among whom were Itchie Crow and Esther Newsome.

T.: Paul! What has happened to him?

H.: Oh, he and Bulah were married last year; and you should see them! Paul gets out only one night a week, and Beulah goes with him then. (Harvey rises to leave.) Well, Your Majesty, my boat leaves in an hour, so I must be going. (He goes to door, then turns.) Oh! by the way, John Fuller has been made Poet Laureate of Wayne County and has become famous for his sonnets to Julia Minor Wood. (T. shows signs of distress. Harvey goes again, then comes back, and whispers confidentially.)

H.: How about lending me a fiver?

(T. faints.)

ARNOLD BORDEN, '25.

*Arnold Borden '25*





## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the members of the Senior Class of '25, having at last attained the dignity (!) of Seniordom, and realizing the fact that we are about to leave this happy land and depart for worlds unknown, do hereby solemnly mention this, our last will and testament.

To the incoming Seniors, we will Miss Nellie, hoping that they will carry out her instructions about "8:55" better than we have. We also will them Miss Doub with her Burke's Conciliation which is so very "concise" and "definite" and her Senior Essay that should be so "interesting."

To all the Senior Classes to come we leave the old clock that hangs in the Senior Room.

To the Juniors we will the responsibility of the Banquet and the Play (also Cicero and Geometry).

To the Silly Sophs we can say only that we hope they will show a little more sense than most Sophomores do.

To the incoming Freshmen we will four long hard years of High School Life.

### PERSONAL BEQUESTS

Mary Miller Falkener wills her 1+'s to Dortch Langston, and her "switch" to Bessie Barham.

Margaret Lynch wills her long curls to Pauline Thornton.

Margaret Giddens wills her eyes that just won't do as they should and her winning ways to Claudia Irwin.

Murray Borden wills his good looks to Fred Crowson.

T. Griffin wills his "bossy" manner and general "right o' way" to Gene Hines. He wills the privilege of ringing the gong to Robert Zealy.

Lillian Stroud wills the piano to Sadie Lou Southerland.

Helen Dortch wills her knowledge of Latin to Elizabeth Dewey.

Robert Yelverton wills his "wicked glance" and "sheikish" ways to George Thompson.

Ella Smith wills her "loudness" to Gertrude Stith.

John Spicer wills his athletic ability and his "cake-eatin'-ess" to Clarence Daniels.

David Liles wills his height to Haywood Lynch.

Emma Pate wills her athletic ability to Elizabeth Dewey.

Lilly Lee wills her poetic ability to Eva Lee Derring.

"Preacher" Borden wills his Napoleonic attitude and his "Ormond-ized" strut to George Hood.

Beulah Petway wills her comb, and her docrine (which, by the way, are public property—for the girls, of course) to Bessie Barham, hoping that Bessie will bring it to school as faithfully as she has.

Naomi Wilson and Carrie Hinson will all their Senior dignity and demure ways to Florence Johnson.

Harvey Monk wills his ability to "bull" his teachers to Robert Isler.

I, Lillian Stroud, testator of the Senior Class of '25, do hereby declare this to be our Last Will and Testament.

(Signed) LILLIAN F. STROUD, '25.

WITNESSES:

CHIEF OF POLICE TEW

SAM CARR

*Lillian Stroud*



SENIOR SUPERLATIVES



Ormond King Mahler James Omer Sheldon

Mitchell Irock McCarr New Hazelbaker Cobb

Coltrane Wheeler Powell Hamilton Kornegay Deub

OUR FACULTY

E. E. [unclear]  
Laura H. [unclear]  
Nancy J. [unclear]  
Kathleen Powell  
Robert A. James.  
Maybelle Mitchell  
Janie Gock  
Laura Hazelbaker

(H. Damon Jr.

Virginia Wheeler  
Bella Doub  
Berta Coltrane  
Eugene M. Cain  
M. J. Coff

Wesley Hobbs

## IF YOU HAVE A FRIEND WORTH LOVING

(From an obscure place in a country newspaper this little poem was rescued by Mr. Morgan of the firm of Morgan, Drexel & Company. Its tender message has put a song in the hearts of many in our hurrying age. We are passing it on to our large group of readers.—Editor.)

If you have a friend worth loving,  
Love him. Yes, and let him know  
That you love him, ere life's evening  
Tinge his brow with sunset glow,  
Why should good words ne'er be said  
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,  
Sung by any child of song,  
Praise it. Do not let the singer  
Wait deservèd praises long.  
Why should one who thrills your heart  
Lack the joy you may impart.

If you hear a prayer that moves you  
By its humble, pleading tone,  
Join it. Do not let the seeker  
Bow before his God alone.  
Why should not your brothers share  
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling  
From a brother's weeping eyes,  
Share them. And by kindly sharing  
Own our kinship in the skies.  
Why should any one be glad  
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh goes rippling  
Through the sunshine on his face,  
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—  
For both grief and joy a place.  
There's health and goodness in the mirth  
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy  
By a friendly helping hand,  
Say so. Speak out brave and truly  
Ere the darkness veil the land.  
Should a brother workman dear  
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness  
All enriching as you go—  
Leave them. Trust the Harvest-Giver;  
He will make each seed to grow.  
So, until the happy end,  
Your life shall never lack a friend.

WEIL PRIZE  
 \$20  
 Mrs. Henry Weil  
 To  
 A. T. GRIFFIN, JR.

**SCHOOL REPORT 1924-'25**

*Griffin, A. T.* Name *Goldboro High* School

SYSTEM OF MARKING: (1) 90-100, Excellent. (2) 80-90, Good. (3) 70-80, Passing. (4) 60-70, Failure. (5) Less than 60.

SUBJECTS	MONTHS										TERM AVERAGE	
	1	2	3	4	TERM	1	2	3	4	5		TERM
Days Absent	0	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	0		0	
Times Tardy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		0	
Conduct	1	2	2	1+	1-	1-	1	1	1-		1	93.5
Math.												
Writing												
Science <i>Chem</i>	1-	1	1-	2+	1-	1-	1-	1-	1-		1	93.7
Spelling												
History <i>American</i>	1+	1+	1+	1+	1+	1+	1+	1+	1+		1+	97.5
Geography												
Latin <i>Latin</i>	1	1	1	1	1+	1-	2-	1	1		1+	97.5
Reading												
French <i>II</i>	2+	1-	2+	2+	1+	1-	1-	1-	2+		1-	92.5
Typewriting												
Shorthand												
Bookkeeping												
Man. Train. or Dom. Science												
English	2+	1	1	1-	1-	1	1	1	1		1	93.7



Mr A. J. Griffin Jr.  
City

Mrs. John Kennedy Bridgers

Mrs. Andrew J. Winslow

Eula E. Rackley

Miss Julia Grimes

Mr. Joe Rosenthal

Miss Anna Suther

"S" I have ordered a book for  
you but it hasn't come. I'll  
send it as soon as it gets here

Thomas R. Robinson, Jr.  
with my best wishes, and in ap-  
preciation of the wonderful  
help you gave me on geometry.  
Tom

4812 Florence Ave,  
Philadelphia - Pa

Miss Lucy Brooks  
Lenoir N.C

Sincerely,  
Elizabeth S.



Just as ever  
May Cordish

Heaps of Love

"Dulce"

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY  
NASHVILLE, TENN.  
OFFICE OF THE REGISTRAR

Miss Sallie May Alphin

Miss Beulah H. Herway

Received at

134RD B 4

NEWBERN NCAR 635P JUNE 5 1925

A T GRIFFIN JR

100

GOLDSBORO NCAR

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GRADUATION

MARGARET

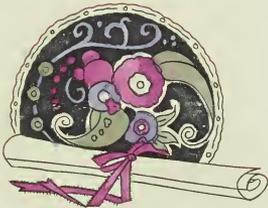
647P



*May Carlisle*



*Mother & Dad*



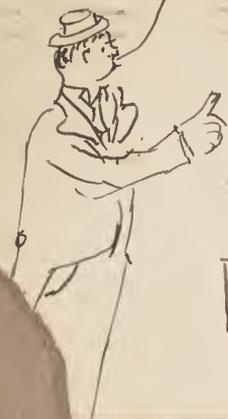
MY WISH  
FOR YOUR  
GRADUATION

*Today* IS YOUR COMMENCEMENT  
MAY THE PARTING OF THE WAYS  
BE BUT THE GLAD BEGINNING  
OF EVEN GLADDER DAYS . . . .

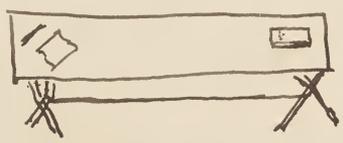
*Sister & Remond*

YOU ARE RIGHT!  
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT

YOU'LL HAVE TO SAY THE  
ATLANTIC OCEAN IS A GOOD  
PLACE IN WHICH TO SAIL A SHIP



YOUTH WILL BE SERVED



*a J. Griffith*  
**I TOLD YOU SO** *A.T.G. J.R.*

Good only at 7th Street Entrance

<b>5</b>	<b>H</b>	<b>2</b>
ROW	SEC.	SEAT

**Upper Grand Stand**  
**\$5.50**

Clark Griffith Stadium **1924**  
World's CHAMPIONSHIP Games

**AMERICAN LEAGUE vs. NATIONAL LEAGUE**

GAME **7**

**RAIN CHECK**  
Retain This Check  
If legal game is not played the attached coupon will be good whenever this game is played.

*Clark C. Griffith*  
President

The Simplex Ticket Co. Inc. New York, N. Y. 169

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**WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP 1924 GAMES 1924 CLARK GRIFFITH STADIUM**

GAME	<b>7</b>
ROW	<b>5</b>
SEC.	<b>H</b>
SEAT	<b>2</b>

**\$5.50**

**DO NOT DETACH this coupon from RAIN CHECK**





## Program

### Commencement Exercises

# Goldshoro High School

June 5, 1925

School Auditorium

Mrs. Griffin and A. T. Griffin, Jr., a popular member of the graduating class. A large part of the time was pleasantly spent in exchanging auto-graphs. The color scheme of purple and gold, the Senior colors, was admirably carried out. Delicious refreshments, consisting of punch, sandwiches, ice cream, cheese straws, and mints were served. The refreshments could not have been lovelier, and, like the princess in the fairy tale, they were "as good as they were beautiful." The ice cream and mints were gold, and the cheese straws were tied with purple ribbon to resemble miniature diplomas: a purple sweet pea decorated each plate.

The guests enjoyed themselves as only Seniors, who are together for almost the last time, can. This party will long remain in the hearts of the Seniors as one of the happiest events of a happy commencement week.



### Class Day

11:00 A. M.

SCHOOL SONG..... CLASS  
 PRESIDENT'S GREETING.....JONATHAN JENKINS  
 CLASS HISTORY.....HELEN DORTCH  
 FACULTY SONG..... CLASS  
 (Written by Emma Pate)  
 CLASS PROPHECY.....ARNOLD BORDEN  
 CLASS POEM.....THOMAS GRIFFIN  
 LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.....LILLIAN STROUD  
 "OUR CLASS".....MARY FALKENER  
 FAREWELL SONG..... CLASS  
 (Written by Margaret Giddens)



### Graduation Exercises

8:00 P. M.

PROCESSIONAL ..... CLASS  
 INVOCATION .....REV. J. M. DANIELS  
 "SONG OF JOY"..... PADEREWSKI  
 Girls Glee Club  
 ADDRESS .....E. WADE CRANFORD  
 (Introduction by Col. John D. Langston)  
 CLASS FAREWELL ..... CLASS  
 PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.....MR. G. C. KORNEGAY  
 PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.....MR. O. A. HAMILTON  
 RECESSIONAL—"FOLLOW THE GLEAM".....CLASS

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*Harcourt & Company*  
 Manufacturing  
 Stationers & Engravers

IRVINE C. WATKINS

*Louisville, Ky.*



HARCOURT & CO.

418 W. MAIN ST.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO  
 OBSERVER PRINTING HOUSE  
 INCORPORATED  
 BOX 1139  
 CHARLOTTE, N. C.

which we trust will  
 satisfactory in all respects.

Yours very truly,

THE OBSERVER PRINTING HOUSE, INC.

*[Handwritten signature]*

SCOUTMASTERS BULLETIN.

SCOUTMASTERS OVERNIGHT CAMP.

Here is the dope on the finishing session of the Scoutmasters Training Course.

This will be a joint session between Tuscarora, Wilson, Tarheel and Pamlico Council's.

ROUTE<sup>s</sup> Goldsboro to Kinston, Kinston to Greenville. Get directions in Greenville to Camp Leach. Camp Leach one hours drive from Greenville.

Better Bring 3 good blankets, Mess Kit and enough food for 3 meals. Camp opens at 3 o'clock. Get there on time if you possibly can. Be sure that you get there for the Campfire program.

Wilson Council has 20 men that are going to take this in. How many Tuscarora's will be there.

Sign and return the registration slip at the bottom of this sheet at once.

I can take 4 Scoutmasters with me. I will leave Goldsboro at 1:30 P.M. Saturday.

I will \_\_\_\_\_ attend the finishing session of the Scoutmasters Course at Camp Leach, May 23-24 between Scoutmasters of four Councils. I plan to arrive at Camp Leach at \_\_\_\_\_.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Scoutmaster Troop# \_\_\_\_\_ Place \_\_\_\_\_

MESSAGE ON



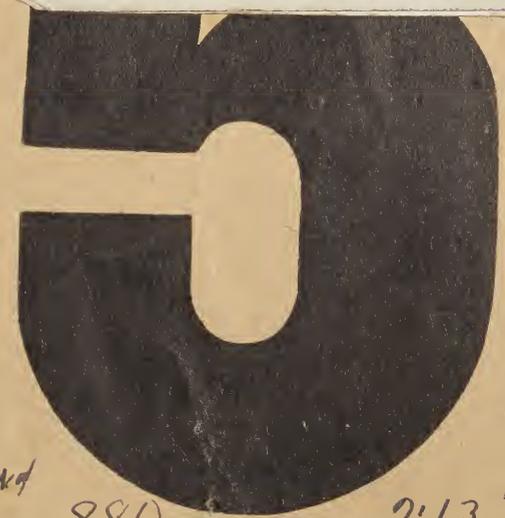
BY  
FRANK B. YETTER  
Vice-President

IOWA NATIONAL BANK  
Davenport, Iowa

*First Radio Program  
with Henry Weiss*



Broadcasted from Station WOC, Davenport, Iowa  
February 16th, 1923



*2<sup>nd</sup> 880 - 2:13 2/6*

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MESSAGE ON  
"THRIFT"

By FRANK B. YETTER  
Vice-Pres., Iowa National Bank, Davenport, Iowa

ONCE upon a time, the old fellow who spun the yarn of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp was famous as the owner of a marvelous imagination. Doubtless, he thought he was pretty good himself. But can you imagine his chagrin if he came back today, and looked about him? Railroad trains—moving pictures—airplanes—phonographs—radio. He would gnash his teeth, I think, because the wildest flights of his imagination fell so far short of our reality.

Suppose you lend him your ear-phones for a moment, while I tell him how it all happened. If it were not for one thing, modern magic would never have produced these marvels. We would still be back in the dark ages before history began. And that one thing is THRIFT.

Unless some of the people had saved, there would have been no surplus to devote to science and invention. If everyone had always been satisfied to live from hand to mouth, spending each day what that day earned, there would have been no such thing as progress. Think this over by yourself some time. I want to get down to cases, and tell you what thrift means for you, yourself, not as an abstract theory of political economy, but as a daily habit, such as eating three meals.

Webster defines "Thrift" as "Increase of wealth—frugality, etc." But let us go farther.

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Thrift has been defined as straight thinking on five things—on earning, spending, saving, giving and investing. It is more than merely accumulating all the money you can. If you are going to be thrifty, you must start when you start earning. Think straight then, so that you can give your employer full value for every cent he pays you. Keep on thinking straight when it comes to spending what you earn. You must always spend something for the necessities of life, but learn to distinguish these from the wasteful trifles, the useless indulgences.

And, when it comes to the matters of saving, giving and investing, the straightest of straight thinking is required. Looking at it in one way, you save to invest. The money you lay aside to be used in completing your education is an investment. You are investing in your personal preparation for a more useful life. When you save to buy a home of your own, you are also investing, not in real estate property alone, but in the comforts of life and the satisfaction that comes with possession.

A park bench is no place to sit when you get old. In the evening hours of your life, you want the comfortable surroundings of a comfortable home.

One of the first points to settle, when you start thinking about saving, is the most efficient method to follow. We all agree that saving is a good thing, and that we ought to save; but, when it comes to putting our beliefs into force, we find that it isn't as simple as it seemed, but remember—no one ever regretted having saved—that's reason enough to begin.

I am not going to tell you saving is easy. It

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isn't. The sunny side of "Easy Street" is not paved merely with good intentions. It is a lot easier to spend, and, if it weren't for the very great advantages that come with saving—if it weren't that saving is necessary if you expect to get ahead—I'm afraid there wouldn't be much money saved.

No, to be able to save is an achievement. It is an achievement which brings a real reward, but still people put off starting to save until it is too late, or they start and become discouraged before anything worth while is accomplished.

Statistics show that the ability to save is not a quality common to everyone—indeed NO. Only a small percentage of our citizens have savings accounts. The balance prefer to live up to their income as they go along, with the result that approximately 85% of our people die without leaving an estate. Unpleasant figures, but accurate ones.

Every man's first duty is to fortify the future, not only for himself, but for those dependent upon him as well. Every man should carry some life insurance to protect his family. Besides insuring your life, it helps to insure your peace of mind, and, as the immortal Roosevelt said, "is the great stabilizer of income."

The greatest aid I know of, toward successful saving, is a plan—a system. It's the systematic saver who succeeds. Make a budget (this will help you in your spending as well as your saving), and decide before you start how much you can set aside out of your earnings each week. Don't try to make it too large, but don't be satisfied with too small an amount, either. Then, each week, see that your amount you decided upon

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2<sup>nd</sup> 880 2:13 2/6

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Vice-Pres., Iowa National Bank, Davenport, Iowa

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really goes into your savings fund. The easiest way to do this is to start a savings account at your bank, and make deposits for the fixed amount regularly. Don't wait until you have spent everything but the amount you want to save. If you do, you will always be able to find a plausible excuse for not making the deposit, because quite frequently, when you think you are going to make both ends meet, there is some heartless wretch around the corner, ready to move the ends. Put the money into your savings account first, and do your spending afterward.

At first, it may seem like slow work, but, if you keep at it, your savings will keep mounting up until they reach a total that will give you a feeling of power to take advantage of any opportunity, and a feeling of security against emergencies.

To go back to Aladdin—there was one young man who didn't have to save. He's the only one I know of—and he just existed in a book. When he needed more money, all he had to do was to rub his lamp, and the genie produced ready cash.

If you acquire the thrift habit, and start building a savings account, you can make it an Aladdin's lamp of your own. When you need ready cash, it will be waiting for you at the bank. You can look ahead and decide what you want to do, and, by systematic saving, prepare yourself for the doing.

Lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who every little while has to break into the baby's bank, for car-fare, is not going to evolve into a Carnegie. The thrifty man—the man who is systematic in his saving—builds up his business—is the man to ‘carry on’ the duties of good citizenship.

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2nd 880 — 2:13 2/6

BY  
FRANK B. Y  
Vice-Pres  
IOWA NATION

"No thrifty people ever failed; no extravagant people ever endured. Our hope for a restoration of conditions of universal good fortune depends mostly upon a return to the principles of thrift and industry."  
When Robert Burns said, "As we journey through life, let us live by the way," he was not advocating extravagance or spendthrift habits. Burns was a Scotchman, a thrifty race, and, if he lived today, he would quickly recognize the advantages of thrift, and his present-day maximum

My first track meet

5

2<sup>nd</sup> 880 --- 2:13 <sup>2</sup>/<sub>5</sub>

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET BIG SUCCESS

### JUNIORS PROVE TO BE EXCELLENT HOSTS.

The Junior-Senior Banquet of 1925 will live long in the heart of every person present. It is easy to describe the auditorium, beautifully decorated with pines and pink crepe paper peach trees, the lovely Japanese lanterns, the long tables with pink roses upon them, the dainty programs, hand-painted by the Juniors, the attractive waitresses in their flowerlike pink and green costumes, and the lovely dresses of the girls; but what words can describe the happiness and kindly feeling present, which meant more to us than all the rest.

Almost every one admits that this was the best and most enjoyable banquet ever held in G. H. S. Of course the Juniors think this, and the Seniors really enjoyed it more this year, for they could look and listen and eat, while last year they were so worried over the success of the banquet, and so worn out from the hard labor of borrowing dishes, table cloths, and decorating the auditorium, and cooking that they hardly felt like simply enjoying it.

Haywood Lynch, as toastmaster, was the central figure of the evening. It is said that little men make great leaders; judging from Hayward's success, they also make great toastmasters. All the toasts made were as witty and original as could be. Miss Doub's brief talk, using the names in the Junior Class Roll, made a big hit, and we were all close to shedding "Dewey" tears at the touching words of Clarence Daniels and Jonathan Jenkins, Junior and Senior Class presidents.

The menu was in truth, "food for the Gods." The following courses were served:

- Fruit Cocktail
- Chicken Croquettes, Rice and Gravy
- Garden Peas, Hot Rolls
- Stuffed Celery
- Congealed Salad Cheese Straws
- Ice Cream and Cake
- Mints Punch

The color scheme of pink and green was admirably carried out.

During the entire entertainment, the idea of a farm was present. The singing of Walter Tudor, Howard Simmons and Eva Lee Deering, was, as always, enjoyed by everyone. A Fiddlers' Convention was held, William Toler was the first fiddler, and the same talented young man was also all the rest of the fiddlers at the Convention. Granger

Hines played the harp and selections requested; he knew only one, but as the audience was not inclined to be musical, the selections (or rather selection) played did not matter. Both of these features were very popular. Elizabeth Broadhurst, as a pink-clad country maid, won the audience by an attractive country dance.

The auction sale, with the Right Honorable Arnold Borden, Esquire, as auctioneer, was funny from first to last. The chief bidders were Bessie Barham, Elizabeth Dewey, Zelda Swinson, Robert Yelverton, and Billy Best, and their chief rivals in the audience were Mr. James and Miss Wheeler.

The next feature of the entertainment was a short play. Fannie Willis was the story teller, and she selected several of our "stars" from the audience to take part. Georgia Margaret Lynch, as the bashful country girl was the main character in the drama. She was greatly disappointed because she was not allowed to take her cat upon the platform, but of course the company of John Spicer as the city sheik made up for this to a great degree. Jonathan Jenkins and Edwin Crow as father and preacher respectively, also gave excellent performances. Miss McCain, Miss Ipock, Mr. James, and Mr. King proved themselves to be real dancers, in an impromptu square dance.

The radio concert was probably the best and most original number on the program. Under the name of "News from the city," we received news and gossip about the Seniors from all parts of the globe. Stations G. H. S., B. U. D., and others were broadcasting. The radio was perfect, even to the static; we don't understand yet how Mr. Ormond, Clarence Daniels, and Marvin Sherard could acquit themselves so well.

It is too much to try to crowd all the fun, and toasts, and bright remarks that were made into one article. I can only say that the banquet was perfect.

Since the banquet, however, several questions have been asked, and are still unanswered; for the good of the school, we ask you—

Whom did Jonathan Jenkins bring? and just whom did Lillian Stroud come with?

Why did Bunny Smith change his seat? and

How did it happen that, during the entire evening, Pie Smith knocked over only two glasses of punch and three other dishes?

We hope to publish the answers in the next issue. HELEN DORTCH



On Such a Night.

On such a night the stars shone just as bright  
I found my heart's delight on a far off shore  
On such a night we fell in love at sight  
She learned with sweet delight, what her lips were for  
We vowed we should be true forever and aye  
She laughed and loved and lived and lost with a sigh  
On such a night the stars were just as bright  
I lost my heart's delight and the dream was o'er.

Follow The Gleam

1.

To the knights of the days of old  
Keeping watch on the mountain heights  
Came a vision of Holy Grail  
And a voice through the waiting night  
Follow follow, follow the gleam  
Banners unfurled o'er all the world  
Follow follow, follow the gleam  
O Of the chalice that is the Grail

2.

And we who would serve the King  
And loyally him obey  
In the consecrate silence know  
That the challenge still holds today  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Standards of worth o'er all the earth  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

GOIN' SWIMMIN'

Goin' swimmin', goin' swimmin'  
Are the words of golden youth  
Down a woodland path awindin'  
Such a pretty path, in truth.

Mossy covered logs invitin'  
Cannot tempt us now one bit  
For we are goin' swimmin'  
That's the very best of it.

Goin' swimmin' goin' swimmin,  
Nothing else is half so fine  
Diving in the chilly water  
On a summer's morn' divine.

ROBERT YELVERTON

## PROGRAM

### Junior-Senior Banquet

May 8, 1925

Hayward Lynch, Toastmaster

Cow-bells . . . . .	Haywood Lynch
The Farm . . . . .	Mary Falkener
The Overseer . . . . .	Mr. Hamilton
Fiddlers Convention	
Feeding The Stock . . . . .	Clarence Daniels
The Fatted Calf . . . . .	Jonathan Jenkins
The Day Laborers . . . . .	Eva Lee Derring
The Milk Maid . . . . .	Miss Doub
News From The City	
Daily Chores . . . . .	Marvin Sherard
	Louise Johnston
	Zelda Swinson

Chaff  
Clap In and Clap Out

## GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

1

There's a song in the air—Goldsboro High School,  
You can hear it everywhere—Goldsboro High School,  
In our school or at home,  
Any place we chance to roam,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

2

Though we're mighty hard to beat, Goldsboro High  
School,  
Yet we bravely wear defeat, Goldsboro High School,  
We go forward, yes we do,  
And the cause is close to you,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

### CHORUS:

Then hurrah for our school, let us sing, let us sing,  
And we're up with a cheer, let it ring, let it ring,  
For we are faithful and true to our colors—white and  
blue,  
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

Thomas Liffin



Healthy Anne continued to say that  
if one is healthy he is not only phys-  
ically fit, but he is also more than  
likely to have a pleasant disposition,  
an attractive personality, and good  
looks. Bright sparkling eyes and a  
clear skin come hand in hand with  
health, and a rosy complexion coming  
as the results of following the funda-  
mental laws of health is more to be de-  
sired than one purchased from the drug  
store. The former is not only more  
lasting, but is much cheaper in the  
long run.

JUNIOR CLASS TO TAKE MAN-  
AGEMENT OF "NEWS".

The Junior Class of the High School  
will publish the first issue of the High  
School News. This newspaper will be  
published every week.

It was nine o'clock and work began  
earnest.

The room was silent but for the  
scratch, scratch, of the pencils, the  
occasional squeak of the pencil sharp-  
ener, and the rustling of paper as the  
pages of the reference books were ra-  
pidly turned in a feverish search for  
information. The class wrote furiously  
and the clock slowly ticked away  
the minutes.

Lunch time arrived and the Senior  
in a rather dazed manner rose and  
marched out. A twenty-minute  
cess was given for this purpose  
in a much shorter time every one was  
back at his desk engaged in a despe-  
rate race with time. No one would  
be allowed to stay later than  
eight o'clock and there was an opportu-  
nity to leave before the school was  
dismissed.

There is Yes Yes in Your Eyes.  
Your lips tell me no no  
But there is yes yes in your eyes  
I've been missing your kissing  
Just because I wasn't wise  
I'll stop my scheming and dreaming  
'Cause I realize your lips  
Tell me no no but there is  
Yes, yes in your eyes.

### Follow The Gleam

1.

To the knights of the days of old  
Keeping watch on the mountain heights  
Came a vision of Holy Grail  
And a voice through the waiting night  
Follow follow, follow the gleam  
    Banners unfurled o'er all the world  
Follow follow, follow the gleam  
O    Of the chalice that is the Grail

2.

And we who would serve the King  
And loyally him obey  
In the consecrate silence know  
That the challenge still holds today  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Standards of worth o'er all the earth  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

### GOIN' SWIMMIN'

Goin' swimmin', goin' swimmin'  
Are the words of golden youth  
Down a woodland path awindin'  
Such a pretty path, in truth.

Mossy covered logs invitin'  
Cannot tempt us now one bit  
For we are goin' swimmin'  
That's the very best of it.

Goin' swimmin' goin' swimmin,  
Nothing else is half so fine  
Diving in the chilly water  
On a summer's morn' divine.

ROBERT YELVERTON

Sleep, Sleep, Sleep  
Sleep, sleep, sleep how we love to sleep  
At the close of day when the joys of the day  
Fade away and the memories sweet of the day repeat  
Into our dreams they creep, while we sleep. sleep, sleep

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ROBERT YELVERTON

Doodle Doo Do.

Please play for me that sweet melody  
Called doodle doo do, doodle doo do  
I like the rest but what I like best  
Is doodle doo do, doodle doo do  
Simplest thing there is nothing much to it  
Don't have to sing just have to doodle doo do it  
I love it so wherever I go  
I doodle doo doo-dle doo do.

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ROBERT YELVERTON

Someone Loves You After All.

S chorus to Mrs. Wade Dorsett  
Into each life sometime drops of rain will fall  
Still one smile of sunshine makes all cares seem small.  
Rain may bring vexation, don't blame all creation  
Fear is imagination, someone loves you after all.

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Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Standards of worth o'er all the earth  
Follow, follow, follow the gleam  
Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

### GOIN' SWIMMIN'

Goin' swimmin', goin' swimmin'  
Are the words of golden youth  
Down a woodland path awindin'  
Such a pretty path, in truth.

Mossy covered logs invitin'  
Cannot tempt us now one bit  
For we are goin' swimmin'  
That's the very best of it.

Goin' swimmin' goin' swimmin,  
Nothing else is half so fine  
Diving in the chilly water  
On a summer's morn' divine.

ROBERT YELVERTON

H. R. MASON

R. H. PHILLIPS

# THE ACME THEATRE

Under the auspices of

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

By courtesy of

D. W. GRIFFITH

Presents

## "AMERICA"

Music by Joseph Carl Breil, Interpreted by Bishop Ruland

Projection by Horace D. Taylor and Wayland G. Jones

Story and Titles by Robert W. Chambers

Historical Arrangement by John L. E. Pell

Released by United Artists Corporation

# ACME THEATRE

Monday Evening, February 16, 1925.

J. A. COBURN'S MINSTRELS

*Took* G. H. S. *Ball.*

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Season Ticket

Student ..... \$1.00

Signed *R. H. Phillips* Mgr.

<input type="checkbox"/>				
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*"The Next Best Man"*

# ELKS CIRCUS

AUTO SHOW AND EXPOSITION

OFFICIAL--Press Pass

GOLDSBORO, N. C., WEEK MAY 4th

Issued to *Royall Ice Cream Co.*

*Taylor Houff* Director.

Had a grand time  
 at Mary Miller's dance  
 June 16, 1925  
 Remember, Virginia Breen

**"A SUCCESSFUL CALAMITY"  
 GREAT SUCCESS.**

"A Successful Calamity" given by the Senior Class at the Acme Theatre April the thirteenth, was indeed a success. The two act comedy by Clare Kummer afforded a real evening's entertainment for the large audience present.

Jonathan Jenkins as the hero ably portrayed the role of Henry Wilton, a millionaire who longed to spend a quiet evening at home. Lillian Stroud as his young second wife was unusually good, and so was Beulah Petway as Marguerite, his daughter Robert Yelverton as Eddie, his young son, made one of the biggest hits of the entire play and brought many laughs from the audience.

Arnold Borden as Pietro Rafaelo, an Italian painter, displayed unusual talent and may be called the favorite of the evening. Margaret Giddens as the French maid gave an excellent performance. Thomas Griffin and John Spicer as the fiancées of Marguerite also deserve special praise. Helen Dortch as Eddie's fiancée, Norwood Crow as Dr. Broodie, William Daniels as Connors the butler, and Tom Robinson as John Belden were also fine in their individual parts.

Altogether the play was humorous and full of entertainment from the beginning to the extremely happy ending. The music and singing were important features and were enjoyed by every one.

Miss Margaret Kornegay, who is well known for her remarkable success in the direction of plays, coached the cast and together with Miss Doub, who had charge of the business part of the production, deserve much praise for the cooperation with the Seniors in presenting the play.

**A SUCCESSFUL CALAMITY 25**

*r. (Exits R.U.)*  
*happily) "The poor don't get to*  
*BELL rings.*

*and goes up stairs. CONNORS*  
*ay from R. to L., passing left*  
*CONNORS and CLARENCE RIVERS.*  
*paper parcel containing roses.)*  
*evening, Connors. (Puts flow-*

*ble surprised) Good evening,*  
*o did you wish to see, sir?*  
*ly) Oh, nobody in particular.*  
*Connors. You can take my*  
*n a little early, so you needn't*

*g the coat) Yes, sir. Do they*

very definite step forward when in the early part of this year it undertook the publication of the "High School News." A High School paper was an entirely new venture in the school and many were quite dubious as to whether the outcome of it all would be. The project was not expected to benefit financially, but it was hoped that it would create a stronger school spirit and bring the town and school closer together. We sincerely believe that it has been accomplished and that the influence of the "News" will increase with its age.

The last part of the year is always a very busy time for Seniors, and for this season the Junior Class has consented to assume the responsibility of the next and last issue of the "High School News" for this school term. In turning it over to them we wish to thank in the name of the Senior Class all who have helped make the first year a success. We wish to express our appreciation to those business men who made it possible financially, to the High School boys and girls who acted as reporters, and to those members of the faculty who by their co-operation and advice proved invaluable aid to a very green and inexperienced staff.

grand time  
my Miller's dance  
June 16, 1925  
Margaret Green

A SUCCESSFUL CALAMITY 25

CONNORS. Yes, sir. (*Exits R.U.*)  
WILTON. (*Thoughtfully*) "The poor don't get to go very often."  
BELL rings.  
(*WILTON exits R.U. and goes up stairs. CONNORS crosses in hallway from R. to L., passing left door. Enter CONNORS and CLARENCE RIVERS. CLARENCE has a paper parcel containing roses.*)  
CLARENCE. Good evening, Connors. (*Puts flowers on table c.*)  
CONNORS. (*A little surprised*) Good evening, Mr. Rivers—er—who did you wish to see, sir?  
CLARENCE. (*Easily*) Oh, nobody in particular. I've come to dinner, Connors. You can take my coat, if you will. I'm a little early, so you needn't announce me.  
CONNORS. (*Taking the coat*) Yes, sir. Do they expect you, sir?

GOLDSBORO, N. C. Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1923 No. 8

PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO. 66-125  
5

PAY TO THE  
ORDER OF

Cherokee Inn  
Only Fifteen & 00/100

\$ 19<sup>00</sup>

DOLLARS

W. T. Griffin, Jr.

Brandon-Nashville

### TARPITUR

THE ANNUAL PUBLISHED BY THE  
SENIOR CLASS  
OF THE GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

GOLDSBORO, N. C. May 9 1924

Received of Thomas Griffin  
the sum of \$ 2.50 in payment for one  
copy of the 1924 TARPITUR.

W. T. Griffin, Jr.  
BUSINESS MANAGER



Mr. Thomas Griffin  
Elm. St.  
City

anyhow. Be good 'til you  
see ;  
Sallie  
and then - - - - - ! ? Be Better!

Paul George

Lots of love  
Lib.

Your friend  
Jaw

Addie Rheu

Bob.

Sincerely  
Rohf.

"Forgetten"

COMMERCIAL BOND  
Mrs. J. B. ...

Love  
Sallie

As ever  
Sallie.

Martie  
Durham

Lots of love  
Lib.

Yours lovingly,  
Lib.



Always  
Margaret

Goldsbrow  
June 27

6-125

5

00

OLLARS

Dear Thomas,

Your nice letter was  
indeed very comforting,  
and it was so nice  
of you to remember  
me.

There is a little  
comfort in knowing  
that Dad is not



Mr. Thomas Griffin  
Elm St.  
City

GOLDSBORO, N.C. Sept 1<sup>st</sup> 1923 No. 8

PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO. 66-125  
5

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Cherokee Inn \$19<sup>00</sup>  
Only Nineteen & 00/100 DOLLARS

suffering anymore  
and I am sure he  
is happy but there  
is that feeling that  
remains in the  
heart of everyone  
who has had such  
a misfortune.

I must do my  
best and make things

as cheerful for those they  
mother especially for she  
is all I have and I  
want to keep her as long  
as possible.

Love and many  
thanks,  
Margaret.

anyhow. Be good 'til you  
see :  
Sallie  
and then ----- ?? Be Better!

Paul George

Lots of love  
Lib.

Sincerely  
Kath.

As ever  
Sallie.

Love,  
Lib.

Always  
Margaret



Rece  
the s  
copy

City

Endy .

g, outside, so  
Just as ever,  
Ann

Love,  
Margaret

Love  
"Sis"

Edna.

Oh Bill do you remember  
In that old Kentucky town  
A girl named Marie Brown  
We used to hang around  
I carried her to a picnic  
In my little red Ford roadster  
You came along and stole  
my girl away.

You drove that great big  
touring car.

The wheels right up with you  
But when I left you home to  
night I felt a awful shame,

You drove that Buick that  
big yellow Buick and I  
drove that little red Ford

When you picked my man  
You both tried to give me  
But received the wrong  
man

When you struck that hard hill  
That's when you struck Bill  
Your engine she puffed & blowed  
And I brought home that Bush  
That day with the Bush  
On the piece of the little  
Bush

## Things That Annoy

Having a left-handed man sit next  
to you in an airplane lunch room  
and eat off your plate.

Getting rid of your halitosis and  
then finding out that you're not popu-  
lar anyway.

Postage stamps that stick together  
but not separately.

Being able to pick up England on  
your radio but not being able to pick  
up the h's that the announcers over  
there drop.

Having a host ask you if you'd like  
something good to drink and then  
blast your hopes by saying: "Well, so  
would I."

Losing your hat in a restaurant and  
not being able to find one that fits.

Being compelled to hold your hat on  
a bus top.

Being compelled to hold your breath  
in a crowded elevator.—Robert Cyril  
O'Brien in Life.

(OVER)



Our Flag



Camp TUSCARORA



Spring Board



Whipowill's Nest



"Back Busten"



"Dick"



Mr. Young



Evans



Evans - Dave



"Mint"



"Louis"

W. Stuart

Evans



Rocks  
↓

More Rocks



# SCOUTS WILL BREAK CAMP NEXT SUNDAY

## Boys Have Been at Tuscarora Five Weeks: Weekly Elec- tions Held Saturday

There is spice in life if you will only take time to look for it. One new Scout at camp thought that the Jam-boree was a new kind of jelly.

Kenneth Finlay is still wondering what Mr. Haskett meant when he told him that he had Garments on his neck.

Dave Liles is using his bed for something besides sleeping. A perfect lady lizard crawled in and deposited a hapdful of eggs. Griffir is counting the days now, so that the staff can help Dave come off and care for his brood.

Archibald has found a new bed fellow.

Early this morning a new series of searches for the Rubber tent stake Whistle grease, etc. will be instituted.

The staff will now get a rest. Dan Powell went home yesterday.

Next Sunday will see the saddest part of camping. The tents will all be pulled down and the staff will turn their faces homeward. At this period of camping, all Scouts that are real Scouts get the blues and everything. Its a sad life when you have to break away from the old camp grounds where the lighter side of life has had full sway for five weeks. Yes the camp will close on the 2nd.

H. E. Parker, of Goldsboro, is wondering what makes his Scout want to stay at camp all summer. He has been after Dick twice, and each time he drains his dad out of another weeks fee.

The next issue of the Yell, will carry some confidential information. Ken Finlay will be prominently mentioned. Dave Liles will also let the word know how many lizzards he has hatched out.

Edgar Bain said that the reason of his election to the camp Sheik was for the simple reason that he brushed his hair twice while at camp.

The regular weekly election was held in the mess hall on last Saturday night. There was quite a lot of politicking and sich. We will however try and give the results for your approval.

Best all around Scout, Fred Mintz.  
Most Obedient, Shelton Brown.  
Smartest Scout, Henry Moore.

Most Cheerful, Clifton Ragsdale.  
Dumbest Scout, Collins Groves.  
Sleepiest Scout, Edgar Bain.  
Most Conceited, Edward Outlaw.  
Biggest Sheik, Edgar Bain.  
Funniest, Clarence Peacock.  
Camp Question Box, Dan Powell.  
Camp Newspaper, Jack Broadhurst.  
Best Sport, Edward Early.  
Most Popular, Henry Moore.  
Best Swimmer, Shelton Brown.  
Best Diver, Edward Outlaw.  
Best Camper, Dee Crisp.  
Best KP's, Robert Chambers and Jack Broadhurst.

Hardest Worker, Dee Crisp.  
Most Loyal, John McKinney.  
Best Hiker, Shelton Brown.  
Sweetest Scout, Henry Moore.  
Loudest Snorer, Dan Powell, unanimous.

Ugliest Scout, Edgerton Baker.  
Prettiest Scout, Edward Otulaw.  
Laziest Scout, Edward Otulaw.  
Biggest Eater, Dan Powell.  
Biggest Bluff, Harver Blackman.  
Most Mischievous, Mark Best.  
Loudest Scout, Harvey Blackman.  
Hardest Player, Samuel Roberts.  
Kindest Scout, Shelton Brown.  
We were unable to elect Dave Lile and Louis Ferguson on account both being asleep at the time.

## Tuscarora Yell

### News From Scout Camp

The Rattle Snake Patrol has discovered a new one. They have found out that a real rattle snake has eyebrows. No need for any one to get worried about this as the rattle snake question is painted on the top pole in front of their tent.

A Goldsboro Scout pulled a rick one today on the telephone company

of Goldsboro.

Scout: "Hey Dick! How long before dinner

Dick: "In about an hour.

Scout: "Great Scots, it takes you as long to cook dinner as it does to get a number over a Goldsboro telephone.

Harry Adler is still diving for the Dock Wrench. He claims that he touched it Wednesday morning.

Scouts have found out that in taking the first aid to animals test, that the wrong way to drench a horse is to do it with a hose.

Worth Latta has elected himself to Chief Nurse to Archibald, the Camp Cat. She sleeps with said Worth each night.

An enterprising Scout was looking for the yard stick today to measure the dinner line.

DaDan Powell got sixty cents from home today to buy some axle grease for his hair. Dan is the Camp Shiehandhas to stay all slick and everything.

Each Scout today was following in the footsteps of our friend, Mr. Jiggs. Dick had a goodly supply of Corned Beef and Cabbage for dinner, topped by one of his best desserts.

Louis Ferguson, the Camp Snorer and David Liles are to race for the honor of Camp Sleeper next week. Dave said that nobody south, north, east or west of Goldsboro was going to take the honor away from the Cootie Patrol.

DaDavid Liles said that the Scouts were still looking for the Blue Vacuum and the Reveille Oil.

Everybody sit and take notice—Scout Layton Paisley of Troop No. 3 Kinston was made an eagle at the Court of Honor Thursday night. This is Kinston's first scout to become an eagle, Kinston's first and Tuscarora's seventh.

Before eating the grub call Louis Ferguson, Layton



State Championship Won By  
Fred Carr + Catherine Ward  
*et Wilson*  
PORT TERMINALS  
AND  
WATER TRANSPORTATION

Watson Wharton, Mr. Rivers,  
Evans where to find his insurance  
papers and his will.

A Scout went to Smithfield for the  
mail and returned with whiskers and  
gray hair.

Leroy Dant went to bed after the  
Court of Honor and couldn't sleep.  
He woke the Camp Sleeper up at 10  
o'clock to find out if he passed on  
his subject.

We have been wondering what kept  
T. Griffin in Smithfield so long each  
morning. We discovered him work-  
ing Cross Word puzzles while wait-  
ing to be waited on at one of the  
popular stores. T is running out of  
puzzles and says that if he has to  
buy much more grub at the same av-  
erage speed that he will be in posi-  
tion to challenge all comers at their  
own risk.

Louis Ferguson has established a  
pair of scales in the Mess Hall to  
weigh the KP' after each meal. Louis  
says that 4 pounds is enough for any-  
body his size.

All Scouts in camp was up at 11  
o'clock last night to see a new type  
of motor boat on the lake when it  
was discovered that the noise was  
caused by a Big Ben watch lately  
acquired by the Cootie Patrol which  
had been left outside without its muz-  
zle on.



The Mess Shack

Down  
The  
Trail  
To A  
Swim  
"HIT"



Yes  
He  
Hit  
FLAT





BROWN'S SPECIAL



WASH DAY



CLEAN PUDS





ALL IN A STRING + BURNING CONTEST



Puzzle "Where is the engine?"



— Traction —



Earl-E's Methods



Baby Whipowills



Caught - Ma Whipowill



Cooties -



A rock -



Ole Hole



Mint + Saddler



Asleep - As usual



Pick + Company

Wilson - VS - Rocky Mount  
Monday Sept. Seventh

Wilson 4 - R.M. - 1

Hanvey - Tom R - Me -

Wreck - Police Patrol Ride - Arrest

— Eighth —

Count - Freed - Negro Convicted

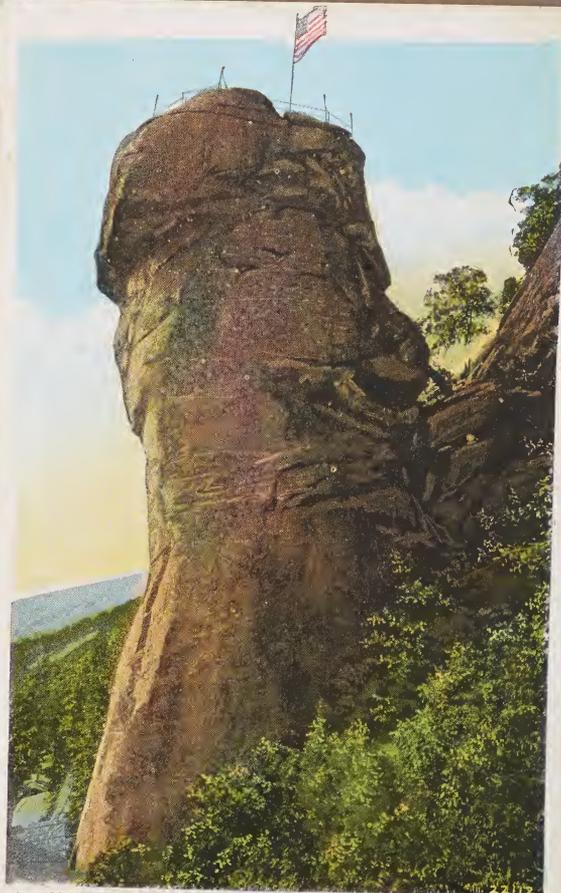


Spent Day Waiting for car to be  
Repaired



Reception - Aften - Bizzell - Watkins  
Hop - Off.

CONESTEE FALLS, "IN THE LAND OF THE SKY."



1.—Chimney Rock, 225 feet high, Western North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Banks  
announce the marriage of their daughter

Addie Rhem

to

Mr. Dewey Madison Morris  
on Monday, the twentieth of July  
one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five  
New Bern, North Carolina

Mr. A. T. Griffen, Jr

2120 Madison Ave.,  
Anderson, Ind.,

To the Eagles nest,

Old fellow am very thankful that you sent me that book as I found out I did not know as much about Civics as I thought I did. I am writing you late, but better late than never, to express my thanks. The above is my permanent address and I am leaving for their shortly. Would be glad if you would drop me a line accasionly. I passed my Eagle Friday night and now have 32 merit badges. Good Luck,

From one Eagle to another,

Write me.

H.Gordon Gwinn.

