

THE EDITOR'S INQUIRY

As V-E Day came so close to our graduation, we were forced to think of its meaning to the world and to us as individuals, standing on the threshold of new experiences and broader contacts. The Editor posed this question to each member of the senior class:

What is your outlook for the tomorrow, for yourself and for humanity?

THE ANSWERS:

John Allen, 323 McDade Street: "The outlook for myself is that when this war is over I will have equal opportunities with anyone, and be able to earn an honest dollar regardless of my color."

Eva Viola Barnett, P. O. Box 764: "In the world of tomorrow, it is my desire to be a first class seamstress, to be able to make things to please everyone, to create styles or models. I want also to know more about good grooming. I want to help others as well as to help myself."

Horace Brewer, P. O. Box 294: "I am not very good at forecasting, but in the future I hope to be able to aid the Negro race in getting equal rights. I hope to be able to do, not just one good deed, but many good deeds. I also hope to be able to fill my place in the world of tomorrow, for surely there is a place for everyone if he will only find it. I believe it will be harder for an uneducated person to secure a job later on, and that it will be difficult for the uneducated people to make adjustments to a world so high-powered as the post-war period promises to be."

Marie S. Brooks, P. O. Box 626: "I am not good at looking into tomorrow's world, but for myself, I have hoped for and planned toward being a nurse to help keep the fighting men physically fit"

Lucy Cobb, P. O. Box 265: "My outlook for tomorrow's world for myself is to continue my education so that I may secure a job suited to my ability. For humanity, I will try to help those who need help, including our children and our children's children, so that there will not be as many uneducated people as there are today."

Joe Durham, 311 Sunset Drive: "For myself in tomorrow's world, I am planning to take up a trade that my own community needs, so I may help to improve our village and promote greater progress for all of us."

Virginia Mae Edwards, P. O. Box 92: "I am not very good in forecasting the future. However, as I look into tomorrow's world I see a variety of job opportunities. I can see myself as a teacher of little children, and above all, a friend of everyone."

Charlie Farrington, P. O. Box 510: "My outlook for the future seems rather simple, and yet sometimes rather complex. I do not forecast things at all well, but I am determined to attend an institution of higher learning after finishing high school. After having gained some knowledge of the conditions of our race, I hope to do something great for the well-being of our people, in a way that it will be appreciated by all, to such an extent that it will inspire others to do something equally as great."

Dorena Foushee, P. O. Box 92: "I think after the war there will be many opportunities given us to go abroad. But my plan is to teach young

children here at home to help them as much as I can."

Levada Geer, General Delivery, Chapel Hill: "My outlook is definitely personal as I am not gifted in prophecy. I hope to secure a government job at Springfield, Massachusetts in June. With the saving from this job, I am planning to take beauty culture in the fall at DeShazor's Beauty College in Durham. After I finish the course, I hope to establish a shop of my own. Then I hope I shall be able to support my parents and younger sisters and brothers."

Jennie L. E. Johnson, P. O. Box 213: "I believe the tomorrow will have perplexing problems in regard to freedom for all in occupations and in social adjustment generally. However, I am planning to go further in my education."

Annie M. Mason, 19 Fowler Street: "My outlook for tomorrow's world is a plan to help my parents as much as possible, as they are getting old. I have applied for a government job already, and shall be leaving for Washington to begin as soon as school closes. After the war, I hope to take a course in beauty culture at Mayo Beauty College, then later to build a beauty shop on my father's lot."

Alice Norwood, 504 Sunset Drive: "My outlook or hope is to get the best training I can, in order to be a good librarian, because I believe in the world of tomorrow we shall be facing a drastic situation. I believe jobs will be fewer, and only the people who are specially trained will be able to get good jobs. I also believe that food and clothing will be so high that the average person of little education will be unable to secure the necessities of life."

Lillian Nunn, Route 2, Box 68: "In the world of tomorrow, I believe that there will be a greater need for people who have education. I believe that the Negro, especially, will occupy a more important place in society than this war. This World War II is being fought for democratic reasons. If our country is to support its own creed, it must be more liberal, more just than it has been in the past. As for myself, I shall try to be ready to fill that place that I feel certain is waiting for me."

Dorothy L. O'Kelly, General Delivery: "I believe tomorrow's world will have vast opportunities in the way of better education and better jobs. I have fully made up my mind to become a nurse, in order to be able to help humanity and myself."

George Ramsey, P. O. Box 951: "As we approach the close of the second World War, I look forward to less racial prejudice and to better opportunities both educational and social for all peoples. My own plan is to finish college, then work and save enough money to purchase a nice home, an automobile, and to live in a country where a man is not discriminated against because of race, creed, or color."

Albert Regester, 120 South Graham Street: "My outlook for myself is to be a musician as Mother and Father will be proud of. For humanity, I hope that all men will be given equal rights in the social order."

Elizabeth Regester, P. O. Box 454: "For my tomorrow, I have hoped for and planned toward continuing my education, so that I will be fit for the opportunities the world offers. For humanity, I hope to be able to help the people of my race stand for their rights."

Allonius Rogers, Route 2, Box 30: "After high school, I want to do something to help other people that

are in need. I need to increase my learning to the extent that others can profit by it. I want to help humanity in the control of diseases and in delaying deaths. I want to be a nurse."

Lucy M. Trice, Church Street: "My outlook for the world of tomorrow is to try to continue my education. If I should not succeed in going to college, which I would like to do very much, I think I shall take up a business course or join some branch of the service that I know will be a help to our country and also to other countries."

Alvesta Walker, Route 2, Box 31: "My plan for tomorrow's world is to be helpful to the victims of the war-torn world. I aim to help rebuild the wastes that were caused by this terrible war. I intend to help in America as well as abroad."

Marie Watson, Route 3, Box 230: "My plan is to see more of the world, more of the beautiful things that Nature has put here for us to enjoy, such as Niagara Falls and the Great Salt Lake. Then I intend to go to college to take training for teaching in the elementary field."

Mary Williams, 404 West Franklin Street: "I believe there will be a world-wide plan for education and job opportunities. I want to be a nurse, because of the large number of soldiers that will be returning wounded. I think it my duty to help give these men health again."

Annis Winstead, 123 Graham St.: "In the tomorrow, I want to be a very good housewife."

Fred Winston, 110 North Graham Street: "I look forward to have a very pleasant life in the world of tomorrow. I plan to increase my education extremely after my graduation from high school. I am determined to do something for the good of mankind, something that all the world can benefit by."

WINNING ESSAY

T. B. Information, Please!

BY LILLIAN NUNN

The essay in this column, written by Lillian Nunn, was the first prize study in the contest sponsored by the Orange County Tuberculosis Association.

How like a snake in the grass it attacks one! How like a fire that destroys the house just after the insurance has been dropped, does this dreaded disease do its subversive work! And yet these hard, cold facts about tuberculosis have just forced themselves upon me, a senior in high school, within the last few days, despite the information I thought I had about it since I was a small child.

Two recent incidents caused me to stand up and look this enemy squarely in the face, and challenge him to a duel. The first of these was the death of my record teacher from tuberculosis — a young, alert, well educated person with much to live for, who only last year taught actively in my school.

The second incident that caused me to think on this subject of T. B. and to try to find out more about it was the recent intensive educational campaign conducted by the Orange County Health Department. This campaign consisted of a series of moving pictures, followed by lectures by a physician and a nurse, presented to parents in assembly at night and to the students in assembly at school.

The educational campaign was followed by giving the tuberculosis test to all school children. It was due to reflect upon the fact that although we think we know all that is necessary about tuberculosis, to protect our-

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VALEDICTORY

BY LILLIAN NUNN

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is my privilege now to give a last greeting to you. We have reached a decisive point in our lives — we, the graduating class of 1945. The past, however full of mistakes it may have been, is incapable of being changed, and the future is unknown to us. But tonight, we are possessed with a feeling of hope and anticipation.

As we pause on the dividing-ground between two vistas in our lives — our past high school career and our journey in tomorrow's world — looking back over the varied experiences of our high school period, we cannot prevent a feeling of sadness that comes with the thought of parting.

But our sadness can hardly excel that of our classmates who have been deprived of this opportunity, those who in the flower of their youth were plucked as buds from the garden of promising beauty.

Their education was important to them, but not so important as the protection of our country. What must be the thoughts, tonight, of those boys who would be with us in this our class-night program had they not received the call to arms?

Perhaps some of them will not even return home from this battle for freedom. It is reasonable to believe that some of them will pay their greatest sacrifice — their lives — to liberate our world from the diabolical cruelties of Nazism and Fascism, not only in the European sector of the world, but in our own home land where there is much to be done to educate the people on the mere superstition of race superiority.

To establish freedom in such terms as our late President Roosevelt intended it, our boys went courageously to answer the call, disregarding the honor and pride of a high school graduation.

But it is on the basis of their sacrifice that we can look forward hopefully to the future America, one that will be clean and shining, one that will hold a future outlook for youth that is free from the night-mare of a Guadaluca or a German concentration camp, an America free from the curse of race discrimination and Jim Crowism, an America whose Statue of Liberty lifts her torch to light the way to every boy and girl, regardless of race, color, and creed.

Our past is behind us, our future is yet to be realized. It is our high purpose to make that future one of notable achievement. By such achievement alone can we repay the debt we owe to all who are responsible for this, our graduation.

Our mental and moral possibilities are just blooming and coming to fruition. As the future beckons, we will answer with an undaunted courage, equal to that shown by our classmates, whose absence we feel tonight, because they responded to a call to make a world in which we, tonight, can speak with pride and hope.

Class mates, there is no achievement in art or science that may not still be excelled, no depth of philosophy that cannot be deeper sounded, no flight of the imagination that may not yet be passed by a stronger, surging urge of youth. With this assurance, we venture forth fired with ambition to excel.

Our country needs us to help shoulder the burden of war, to help in building a better tomorrow when the battle has been won. The talents we possess are for the service of all, the truth we hold is for all, and our energies and activities will be devoted to the progress of civilization and social advancement. These things we shall accomplish by our own will, and by our education in our various vocations.

Finally, we regret most keenly now that many duties have been imperformed, not done at our best, and that

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SALUTATORY

BY VIRGINIA EDWARDS

To the friends of the class of 1945, we are very happy to have you attend our class-night program, the second feature of our commencement. It is because you — the Board of Education our former principal, Mr. H. M. Holmes, our superintendent, Mr. A. W. Honeycutt, our present principal, Mr. D. M. Jarnagin, our beloved teachers — that we can commemorate such an occasion as this. We heartily welcome you to this our class night program.

It is often said that this is a pleasure-seeking age. Whether it is a pleasure-seeking age or not, it is doubtful that it is a pleasure-finding age. Could an age of unparalleled depression, and of the most devastating warfare be styled a pleasure-seeking age? Most of us were born during the depression that followed the First World War. We are spending our adolescence in an age of unprecedented regimentation. Those whom the nation has not called into service have been hemmed in by the most serious control of resources the world has ever known.

This control has followed us in our chief source of amusement — the moving pictures. These have been made sordid and cruel by the most dramatic, nerve-straining scenes of air raids and invasions. If we wish to ride in the country and view the marvelous handiwork of nature, the rationing board steps in and says thus far shalt thou go and no farther.

We would serve our guests refreshments, but OPA tells us how little we have in food. We would sit by the fireside and enjoy a thrilling romance over the radio. We are scarcely seated before we are interrupted by a special war bulletin, or a report that a certain number of Yanks have been taken as prisoners, and this or that place has been captured by some army. Yet, they tell us we are a pleasure-seeking age. I doubt we are a pleasure-finding age.

Too, let it not be thought that high school is a place for constant enjoyment and pleasure. No one yet has invented a way to inject education into the brain like injecting a fluid into the arm. Education is still to be attained by hard work. Thru those who would say that we are a pleasure-seeking age should see that ours has been a most serious age, and that we have accepted the situation which our elders brought upon us as our patriotic duty.

It is true that we have had greater advantages than our fathers had. There is, on the whole, less poverty, and more wealth for the common man. Through the efforts of our late President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, more and better chances to gain wealth were made. Many more people became millionaires, and the small business man has risen to the position of greater importance. The opportunities for advancement have increased because of the interest that our late President held for the lesser man.

Fellow-students, having been born in this age of high tension, let us gear ourselves to be active participants in the making of a better tomorrow. Let us look beneath the surface of things and discover the great needs of our race. Let us prepare to serve those needs.

To do this, we must have faith in the essential goodness of our fellows. We must have faith in ourselves. Most of the great achievements have been won by people of average ability. Even the electrical magnate, Thomas A. Edison, whose wonders in electrical research illuminate and energize our daily life, was said to be a dull student in mathematics during his school days.

Let us look at education as did Henry Van Dyke, who said: "It is a mistake to say, today, education ends, tomorrow life begins. The process is continuous, the idea, into thought, the

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