

The Lincoln Echo

The Lincoln Echo is published every six weeks by the students of the Lincoln High School in Chapel Hill, N. C.

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The Editor Speaks . . .

Watch Your Christmas Conduct

The general conduct here at L.H.S. is still improving. Evidently we have learned what the trouble was and we have made up our minds to get rid of it.

Let us carry on this improvement during the holidays. People judge us by our conduct. Let us remember that while we are representing ourselves and our school at various places during the holidays.

School Spirit

Football season is over but basketball is upon us. The student body as a whole was behind the football team. We did a good job of following the team when it went away and we attended the home games very well. We treated our visitors very courteously and we exhibited the quality of good sportsmanship throughout the season. Let's keep up this kind of work throughout the basketball season. If we keep this kind of school spirit our basketball team should win.

A Letter

Lincoln High School
 Chapel Hill, N. C.
 December 1, 1950

Dear Lincoln Echo,

I want to tell you about the fun it is to be a clown. The best thrill of my life was being a clown for the Homecoming Parade. I made a car for the parade. Do you remember me?

Yours truly,

D. C.

Sunning

Old dog lay in the summer sun much too lazy to rise or run. He flapped an ear at a buzzing fly. We winked a half-opened sleepy eye. He scratched himself as he dozed on the porch in the hot sun. He whimpered a bit from the force of habit as he lazily dreamed of chasing a rabbit, but the old dog happily lay in the sun much too lazy to rise and run.

Marie Foushee

How to Be a Good Citizen

The 5-B grade has been studying about citizenship at home, at school, and in the community. Are you a good citizen? A good citizen: 1. Tries to keep healthy. 2. Controls his tongue and temper. 3. Listens to the advice of older and wiser people. 4. Is reliable. 5. Plays fair. 6. Does his duty. 7. Takes an interest in his work. 8. Tries to do his best. 9. Is kind and polite. 10. Is loyal to his family, school, and community. 11. Works in co-operation with others. 12. Tries to do the right thing in the right way.

Why Manners?

Perhaps you think manners are not very important. Perhaps you think that they are so much wasted energy. All right for girls, but definitely off the masculine list. If that is the way you feel, no amount of words will change your mind; but because you are fair-minded, definitely not stubborn, you'll give the matter consideration. Now that you know the fundamentals of what you should do and why, and when the question is, why that's fair enough.

The people whom you meet pass judgment: they decide whether they like you, whether you are worth cultivation, whether you are smart, attractive or pleasant. People make up their minds pretty fast; you do the same thing. You are with a boy or girl only a few minutes and you're adding their score. Everybody does it and they do it to you. It doesn't take folks long to figure whether your total is plus or minus. Your appearance is the first thing that strikes them. Natural good looks don't have too much to do with a favorable first impression. There is no doubt that they help, but handsomeness can be a hollow shell. Here is where your manners come in, for manners are really the way you conduct yourself with other people. If you conduct yourself soft-spoken, considerate, and kind to others, you can't fall far short of excellence, but if you are rude, loud, and boorish, your friends will be few.

You may think manners should be on a sliding scale. With some people, you play with all the stops out; with others your manners should be keyed to a low pitch. If you are only courteous upon occasions, manners may fail you when you need them most.

Manners are means for easy blending. You will be able to go anywhere, do anything with anyone because your poise is part of you—a complete gentleman.

Willie Burnett

Library Club Makes Plans

The Library Club was formally organized for the term 1950-51 on November 14. The following officers were elected: President, Margaret Battle; Secretary, Cynthia Booth; Assistant Secretary, Earnestine Powell; Treasurer, Inez Alston; Reporter, Alice Page; Student Council Representative, Hazel Edwards; Chairman of the Program Committee, Bertha Farrington; Chairman of Publicity, Florine Williams. Other members of the club are Emma Jean Hariston, Roberta Morrow, and Addie Winstead.

At its next meeting on December 12, the Library Club will enjoy a Christmas program. Earnestine Powell will tell the story, "Christ's Tree," and the group will listen to recordings of Christmas music.

The Library Club plans to do many things this year. Among them are these: learn the ten library lessons as outlined in the North Carolina Library Handbook, enjoy theatre parties, visit some other libraries, and make improvements in our library.

The Library Club wishes to thank Troy King and Prince Taylor for the beautiful drawings which they have done in the library this year.

Alice G. Page

Class 2A Makes Gifts

A discussion arose in our classroom about what we could make for gifts to surprise our mothers for Christmas.

We decided to weave mats and not holders and give them at

Social Science Club Extends Invitation

The Social Science Club of Lincoln High School has instigated a move to get more members, therefore raising the general knowledge of our students in history and current events.

Officers for this year are: President, Margaret Battle; Vice-President, Ernest Cordal; Secretary, Gloria Mason; Assistant Secretary, Georgia McKay; Parliamentarian, Samuel Atwater; Chairman of Soc. Committee, Mary Norwood; Chairman of Program Committee, Alice Page; Reporter, Vivian Swain; Advisor, Mrs. M. D. Fulford.

We are urging you who are members to continue your good work, and those of you who haven't had the honor of becoming members, try hard and help us enlarge our membership.

Vivian Swain

A Letter To Santa

229 North Roberson St.
 Chapel Hill, N. C.
 Dec. 15, 1950.

Dear Santa,

I am writing you to give you my new address. Last year I lived at 504 Sunset Drive. Now I live at 229 North Roberson Street. I am sure you will not have trouble finding my house. If you do, look for my playhouse. It is in my backyard. Please bring me one of your surprise packages.

Peggy D. Norwood, 2-B

Christmas Stories

I Saw Santa

It was a perfect Christmas Eve. The stars were shining down on the snow covered village, and not a sound marred the stillness. When suddenly I saw some reindeer pulling a sleigh up on a nearby house top. A little man heavily dressed jumped quickly from the sleigh. I peered into the darkness trying to see who it could be. He disappeared down the chimney. In a few seconds he returned, jumped into his sleigh, and sped off into the night. Then I realized that I had seen Santa Claus.

Earnestine Powell

Why?

Why doesn't R.W. stop running after so many girls? Isn't B.J. enough? Why doesn't D.H. stop acting that way about E.G.? She should be smarter than that. Why did C.H. stop walking down the hill with I.B.? Why does A.P. hang around 54 so much? Could it be D.B. Why doesn't A.G.P. come down to our level. Is it because she is too high? Why doesn't J.G. wake up? Why does C.W. walk down Lindsay Street so often? Why is R.F. always trying to get close to R.B.? Why does M.D. stay around Caldwell Street so much? Could it be A. H.? What is wrong with A. H.'s big brother? What happened to H. B. in the Earnestine Cole case? Was it too much "Sammy"? Why does Carlee dress so nicely now? Is it B. A. C. or P. V.? Why does Nelson Riggs try to blow his trumpet like Louis Armstrong? Is it because B. H. is looking at him? Who is it, Inez? R. B. or E. G.? Why did C. F. switch from Leonard Powell to N. A.? Was it because of Ruby B.? Why would I. A. let little G. N. take E. G.? Is it just kindness? Why did C. B. let I. B. break up that beautiful friendship with W. B.? Will he regret

Before Christmas

Out of bed jumped Carl. He stretched, yawned and sat on the bed. The day before Christmas had come. It was one of the coldest days in December. Yes! December 24 had come. Carl put on his heavy clothes and over-shoes and went out to play in the snow before eating his breakfast.

The day sped away and soon night had fallen. Carl crawled into bed hoping for night to pass

quickly. Midnight—all was quiet when suddenly the house began to quiver and shake. Carl knew that it was St. Nick, but he pretended to be asleep. St. Nick, dressed all over in red and white, came down the chimney with a blast. He quickly placed the toys and was up the chimney like a flash.

When morning finally came, Carl jumped up and went straight to the Christmas tree. There lay just what he wanted.

Robert Winston, 9-B

POET'S NOOK

The Mystery of Autumn

Sonnet to the model
 of Shakespeare

By Alice Gwendolyn Page, '51

Mysterious is the beauty of the Fall!
 All things ablaze in rays of golden light!
 Behold always the sky in azure bright!
 By whom is this bestowed upon us all?
 Why take the birds aflight for homes afar?
 Why gather men a harvest bounteous
 In garners large, nor frost nor cold to mar?
 The why's of this are multitudinous.
 My soul leaps up in awe and ecstasy:
 "Great Nature is its own-self recreate,
 Set forth enhanced by Grace," it doth reply.
 'This beauty hath no answer to relate.
 'Tis God Himself revealed to man's eye,
 Perfect, renowned in His vast world estate."

Sonnet

Can joy be found in this sad world of ours?
 Of fear and hate, distrust, and sorrow's sigh?
 Where all men, fix'd, insist on sovereign power?
 Forget their vows of peace, their pledge deny?
 Indeed, peace is a goal sought by the few;
 While others think of ways to feud and fight;
 Of ways to cause distress and much ado;
 Spill blood of youth, break homes in guise of right
 Thus, pondering o'er our state,
 I see a ray
 Of hope shines through the cloud of smoke and haze;
 For godly men unite in righteous sway,
 A mighty bulwark build His cause to raise.
 When I think thus, my heart beats tunes of peace;
 All fear dispels and hope and joy release.

Margaret Battle

Giving

Giving thanks to God is fun,
 For He gives things to you.
 When I get my Christmas toys,
 I'll share them with my sister too.

Deanna Alston 4-B

The Bird

I saw a bird in a tree,
 It was singing a lullaby,
 Tweet-tweet, tweet-tweet,
 A pretty lullaby.

Charlie Mae Foster, 4-B

Glad To Be An American

I am glad to be an American,
 As free as free can be,
 So that I can gather around
 The Merry Christmas Tree.

Christmas Poems

Santa Claus

Santa Claus comes just once a year
 Bringing toys, fruit, clothes and lots of good cheer.
 For the girls and boys who have been good thru the year.
 Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year

3-B

Christmas Day

I think that Christmas is the best day of the year,
 It is filled with tidings and a lot of Christmas cheer.
 Christmas is the time for carols, wreaths and holly.
 Time to hope your Christmas will be bright and jolly.
 Yuletide Greetings are the best of the year.
 People will be meeting full of cheer.
 Just a Merry Merry Christmas, with the season's best wishes
 And just after New Year's Day, alot of dirty dishes.

Malissia Fearington 7-B

Christmas Is Here

Christmas is here!
 Christmas is here
 We thank old Santa, dear.
 He makes no noise
 When he brings our toys
 We love old Santa dear.

Jean Mason 9A

Christmas Eve

The moon and stars are shining bright,
 The snow is falling, but I am in for the night.
 I heard a noise on the top of the roof
 It sounds to me as the reindeer's hoof.

Mamie Sanford 9B

Christmas Is A Time Of Joy

Christmas is a time of joy
 Because each child gets a toy.
 Christmas can be lots of fun,
 When snow flakes fall and children run
 Christmas is a time of joy
 Let us be careful to not annoy
 Our parents when they hurry so,
 To make our Christmas joyful and glow.

Henri Hargraves 9A

Christmas

Christmas is almost here
 Snowflakes white are falling down.
 Old St. Nick will soon be here.
 Bring toys all around

Janie Ann Harris 5B

Christmas-Time

Christmas time is almost here.
 Santa Claus will soon be near.
 Boys and girls good citizens be,
 So Santa will bring all to ye.